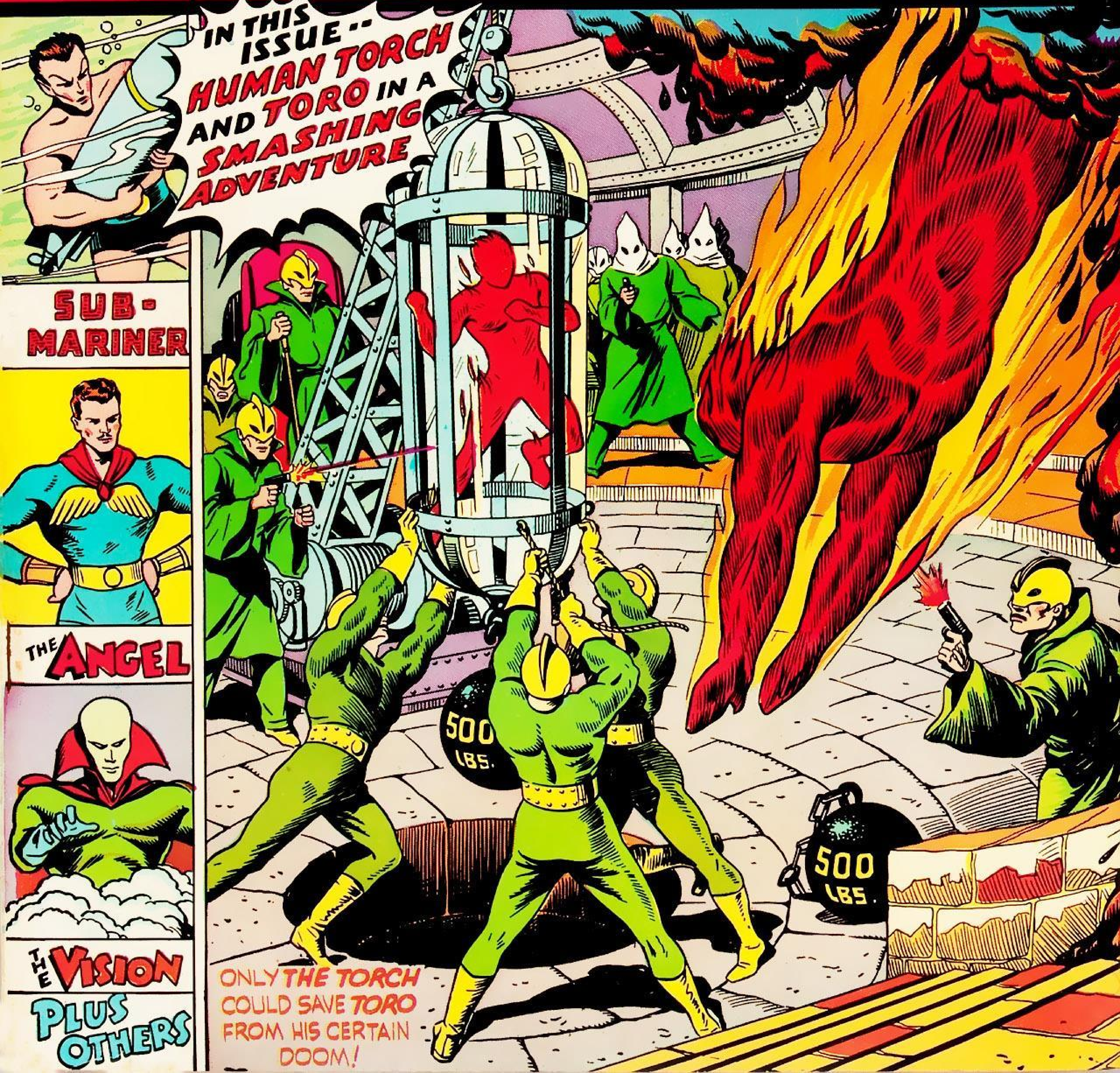
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

APRIL

10¢

No. 18

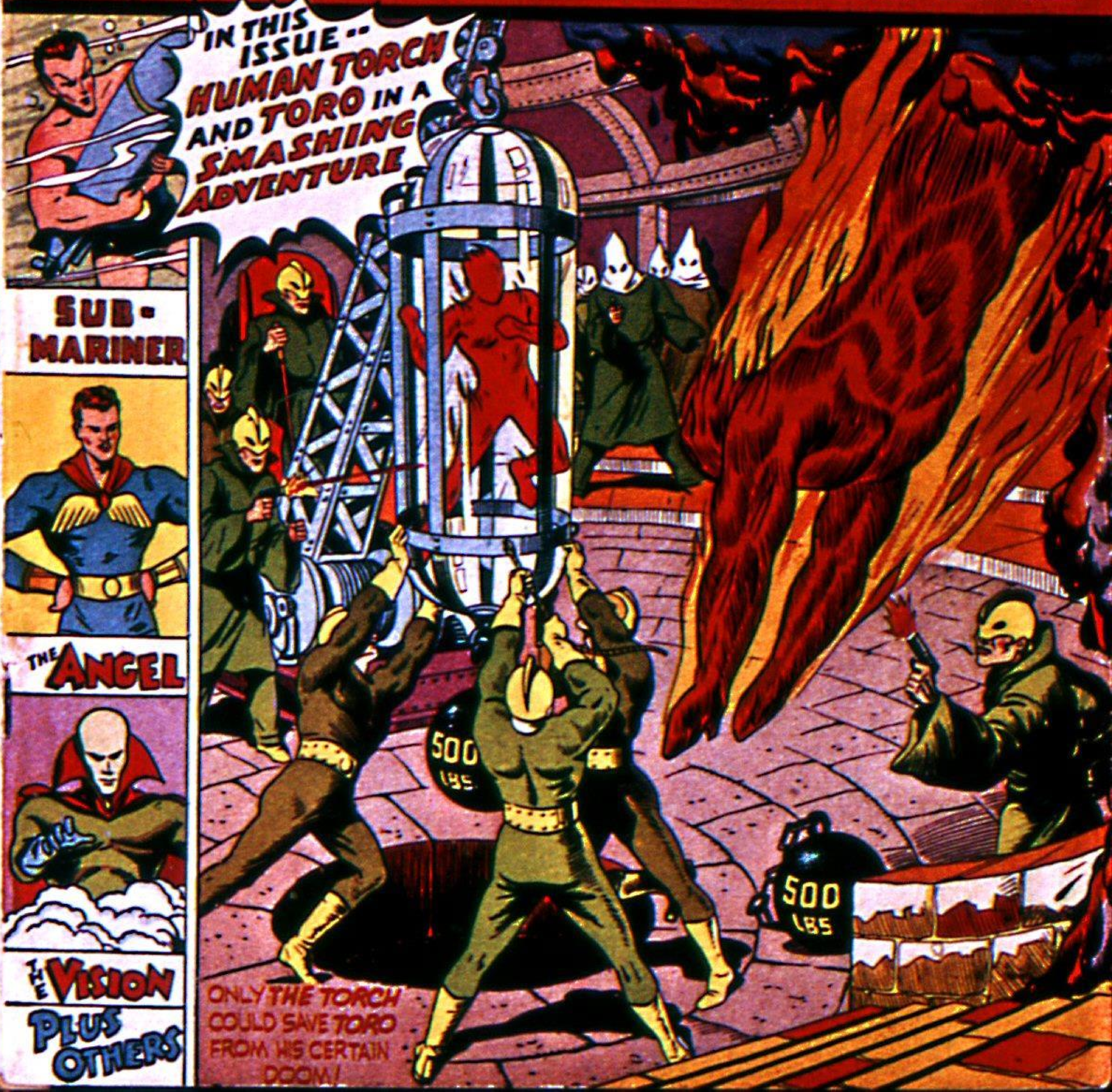

IN THIS ISSUE -- HUMAN TORCH AND TORO IN A SMASHING ADVENTURE
SUB-MARINER
THE ANGEL
THE VISION
PLUS OTHERS
500 LBS.
500 LBS.
ONLY THE TORCH COULD SAVE TORO FROM HIS CERTAIN DOOM!

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

APRIL

No. 18

10¢


IN THIS ISSUE -- HUMAN TORCH AND TORO IN A SMASHING ADVENTURE
SUB-MARINER
THE ANGEL
THE VISION
PLUS OTHERS
500 LBS
500 LBS
ONLY THE TORCH COULD SAVE TORO FROM HIS CERTAIN DOOM!

BOYS! GIRLS!
SEND TODAY FOR THE AMAZING NEW
COMICSCOPE
REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE — PAT. PENDING

PRACTICALLY A GIFT!!
NOT A TOY!
BUT A REAL PROJECTOR A.C. OR D.C. CURRENT

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMICS IN FULL COLOR

ONLY 25¢ COMPLETE

A New Amazing Invention

It's new—it's wonderful. Have a barrel of fun with this comic projector. Flash your favorite magazine or newspaper comics on the screen in full color—big and brilliant. Be a 'Picture Star' at home. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give shows and charge admission. Make money! Any boy or girl can afford to own the thrilling new Comicscope. It's all yours for only 25c plus a three cent postage stamp for mailing cost. No coupons to save. Nothing else to buy. Draw your own comics and screen them. Find fame and fortune!

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

NOW YOU CAN "TAKE" your own screen test. Screen your friends—your family—don't spend money—your own photographs can be used for films. This new invention permits you to do your own testing—inexpensively and quickly—and in all sizes.

THRILLS!
DRAMA!
ACTION!

THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY

COMICSCOPE
CO. OF AMERICA
Dept. -M 225 W. 57 St.
New York City

Please rush me one Giant Camera COMICSCOPE, complete with lens, for which I enclose the full price of 25 cents in coin, plus a 3 cent stamp for mailing.

NAME..

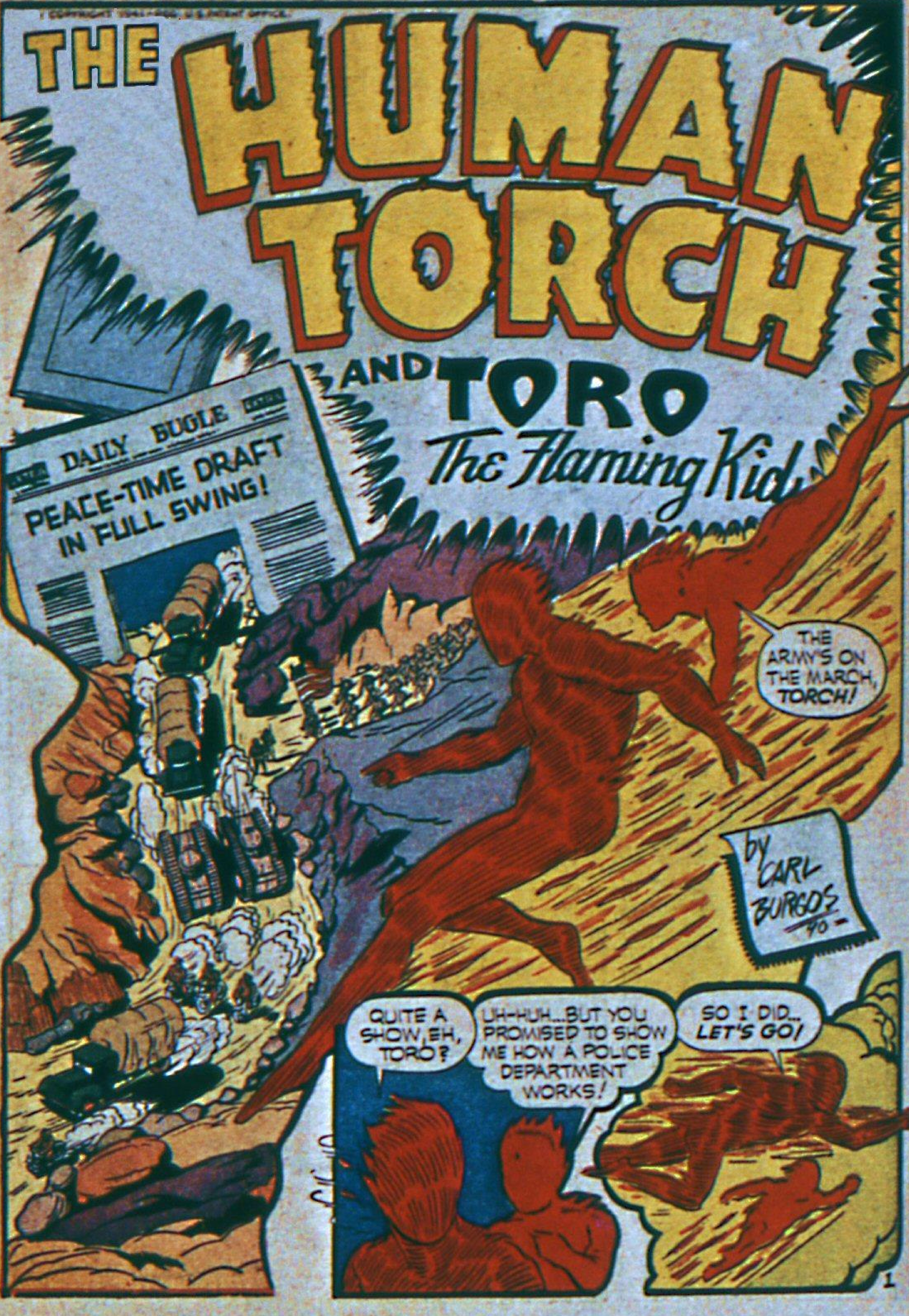
ADDRESS..

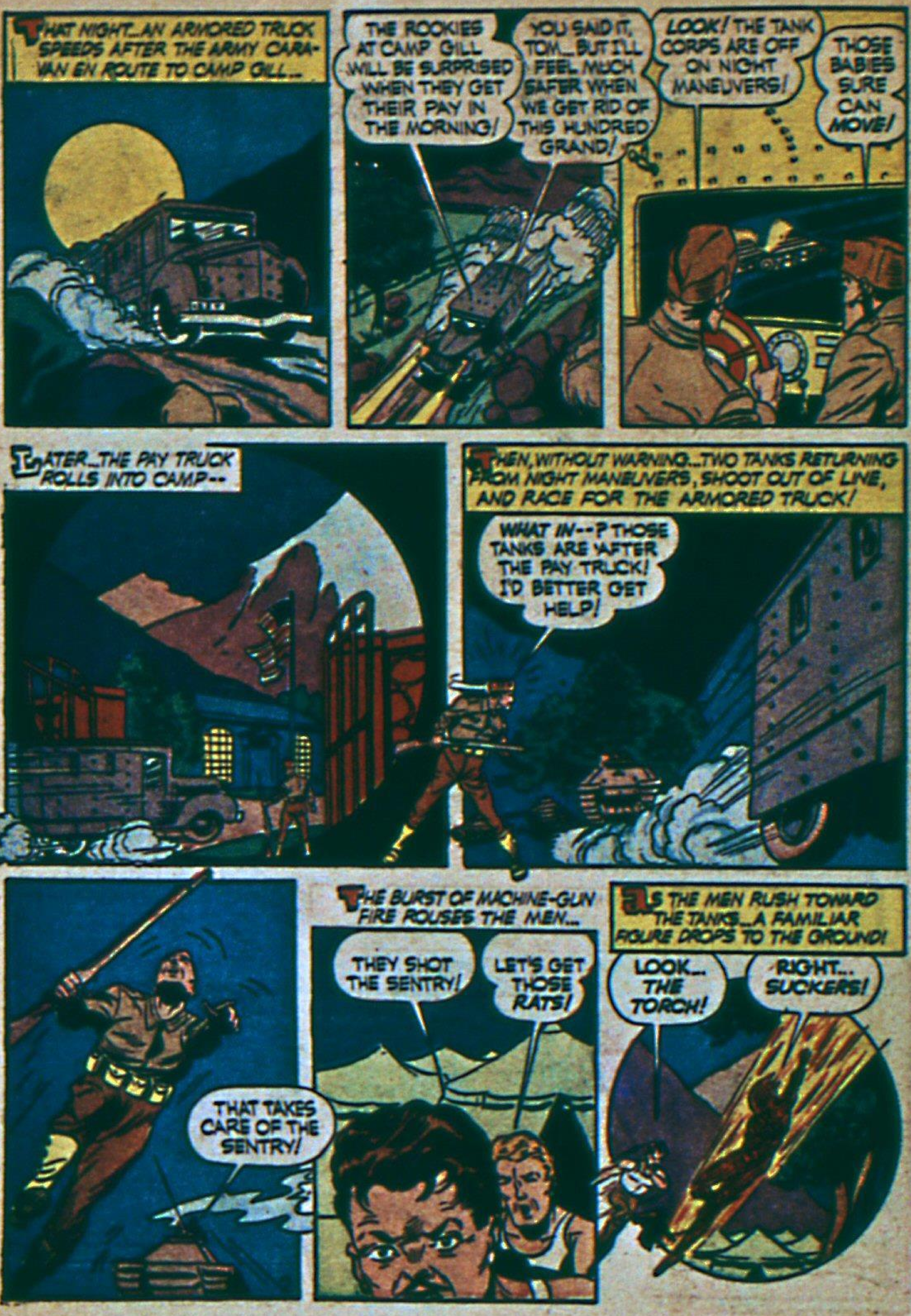
CITY OR TOWN.......................STATE..........

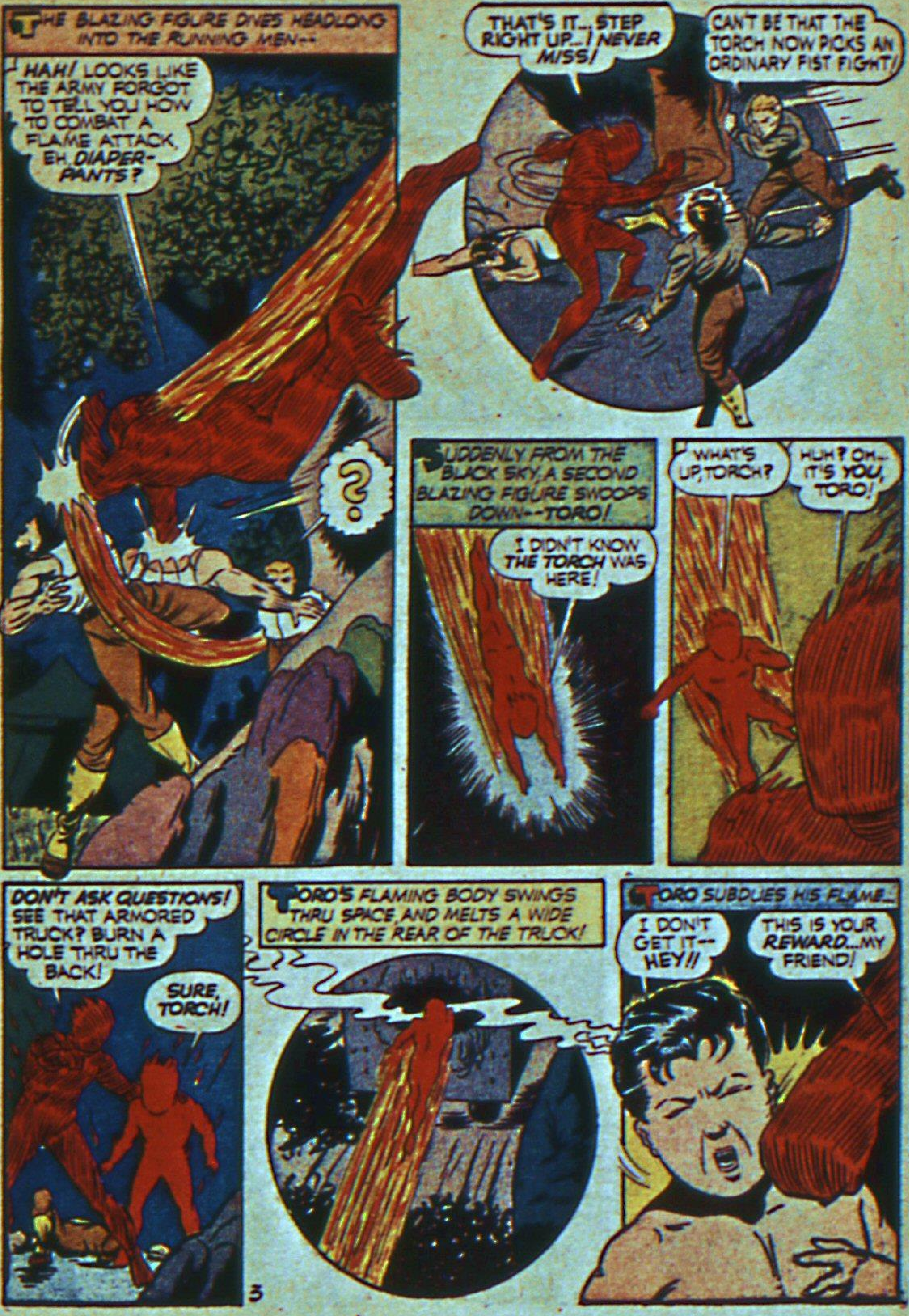
Print clearly. Offer good in U. S. A. only. In Canada add 5c

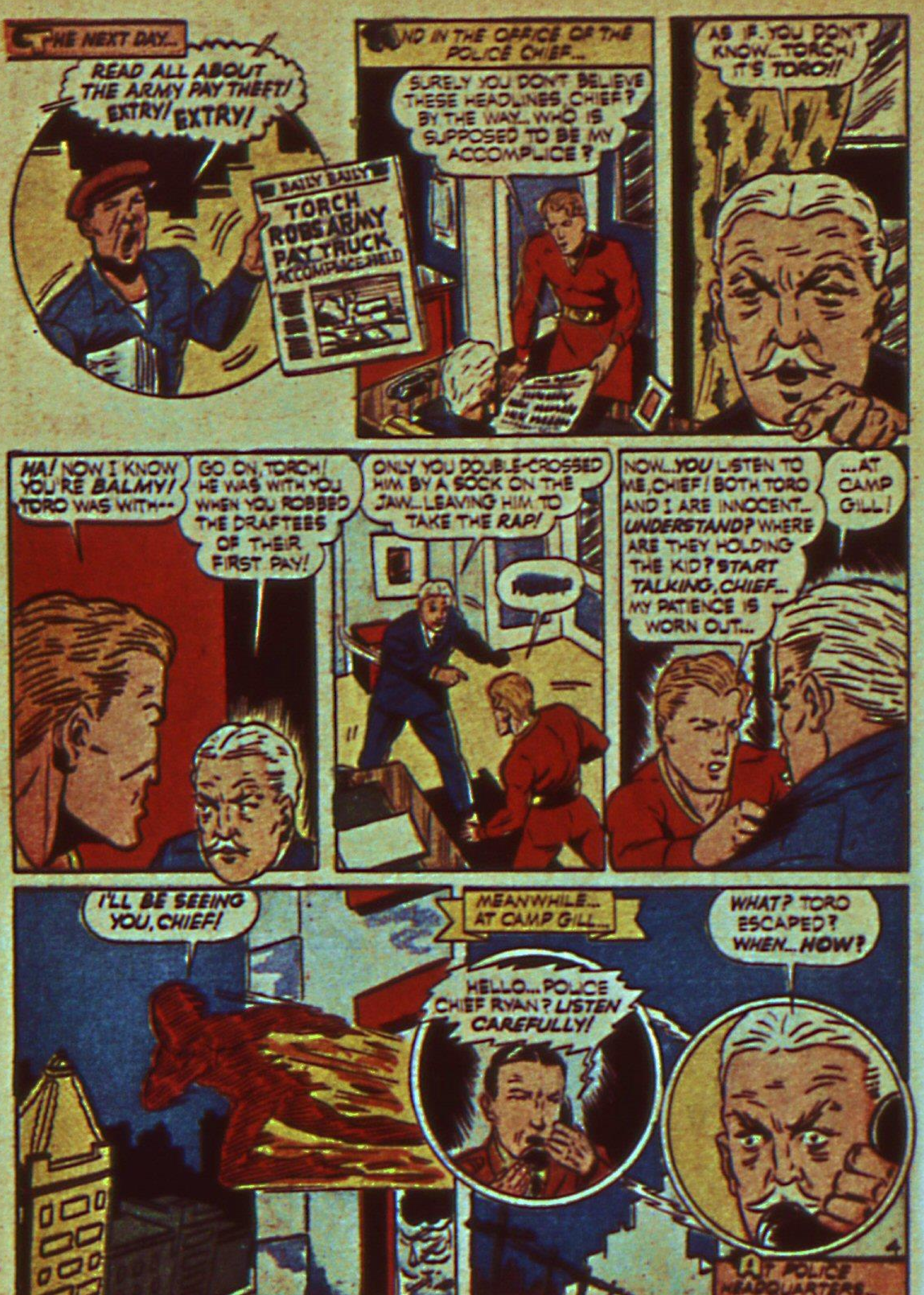
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published monthly at Meriden, Conn. by Timely Comics, Inc. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn. Contents copyright 1941 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 1, No. 18, Apr. 1941. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00 in U.S.A. Printed in U.S.A. For advertising write Marvel Group.

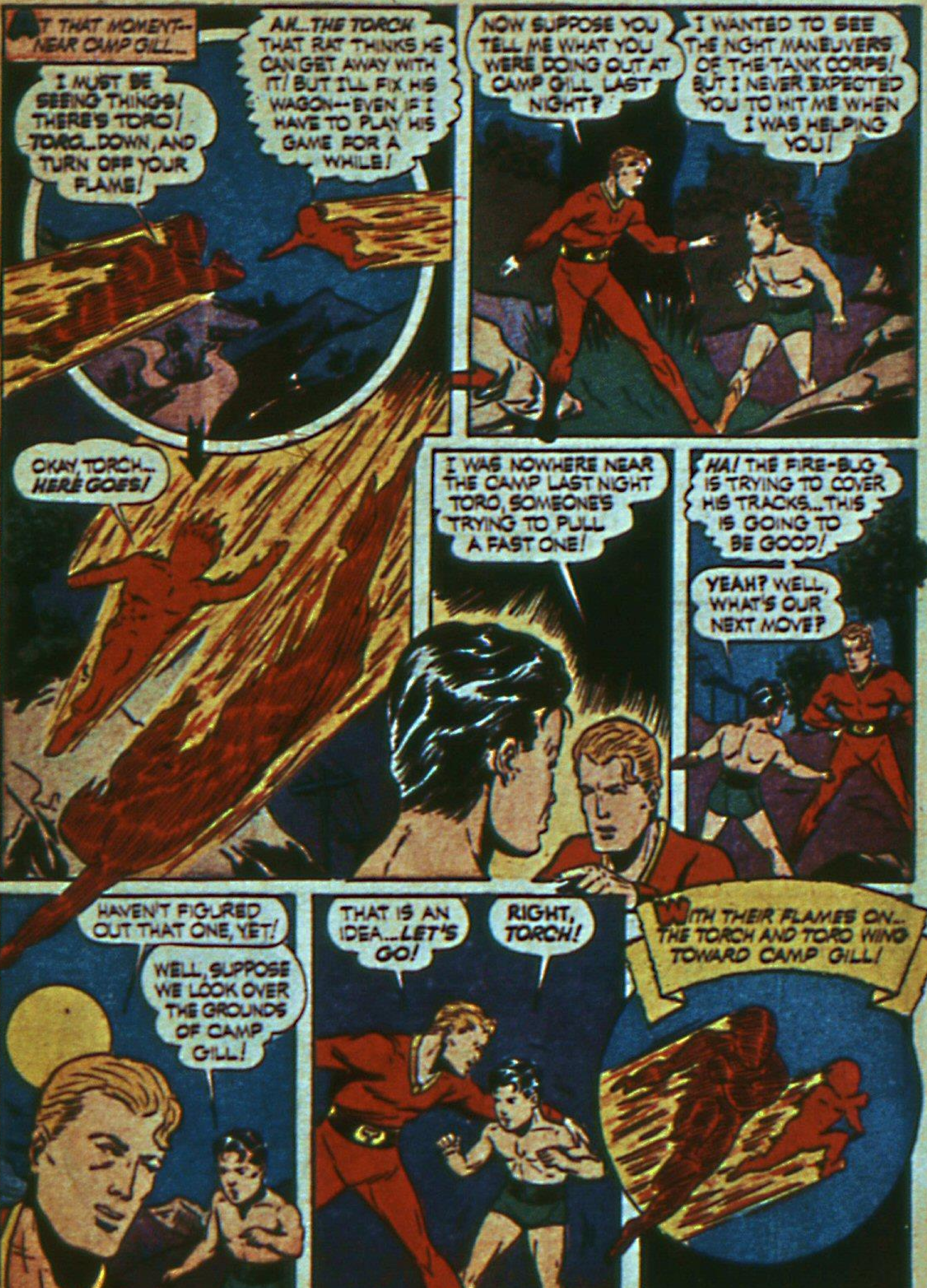
© COPYRIGHT 1941—REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE.

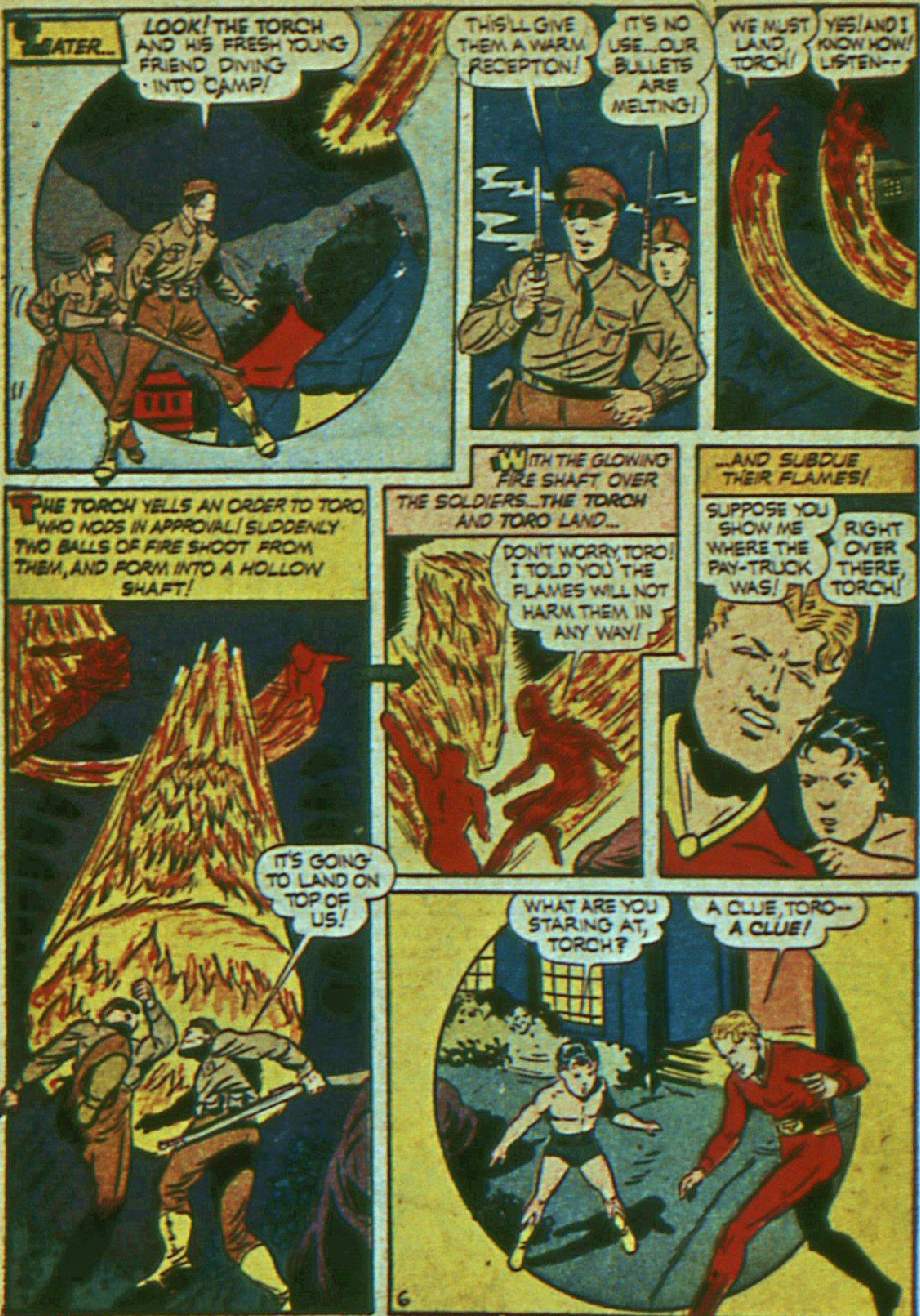

THE HUMAN TORCH
AND TORO
The Flaming Kid
DAILY BUGLE EXTRA
PEACE-TIME DRAFT IN FULL SWING!
THE ARMY'S ON THE MARCH, TORCH!
by CARL BURGOS '40
QUITE A SHOW, EH, TORO?
UH-HUH...BUT YOU PROMISED TO SHOW ME HOW A POLICE DEPARTMENT WORKS!
SO I DID... LET'S GO!

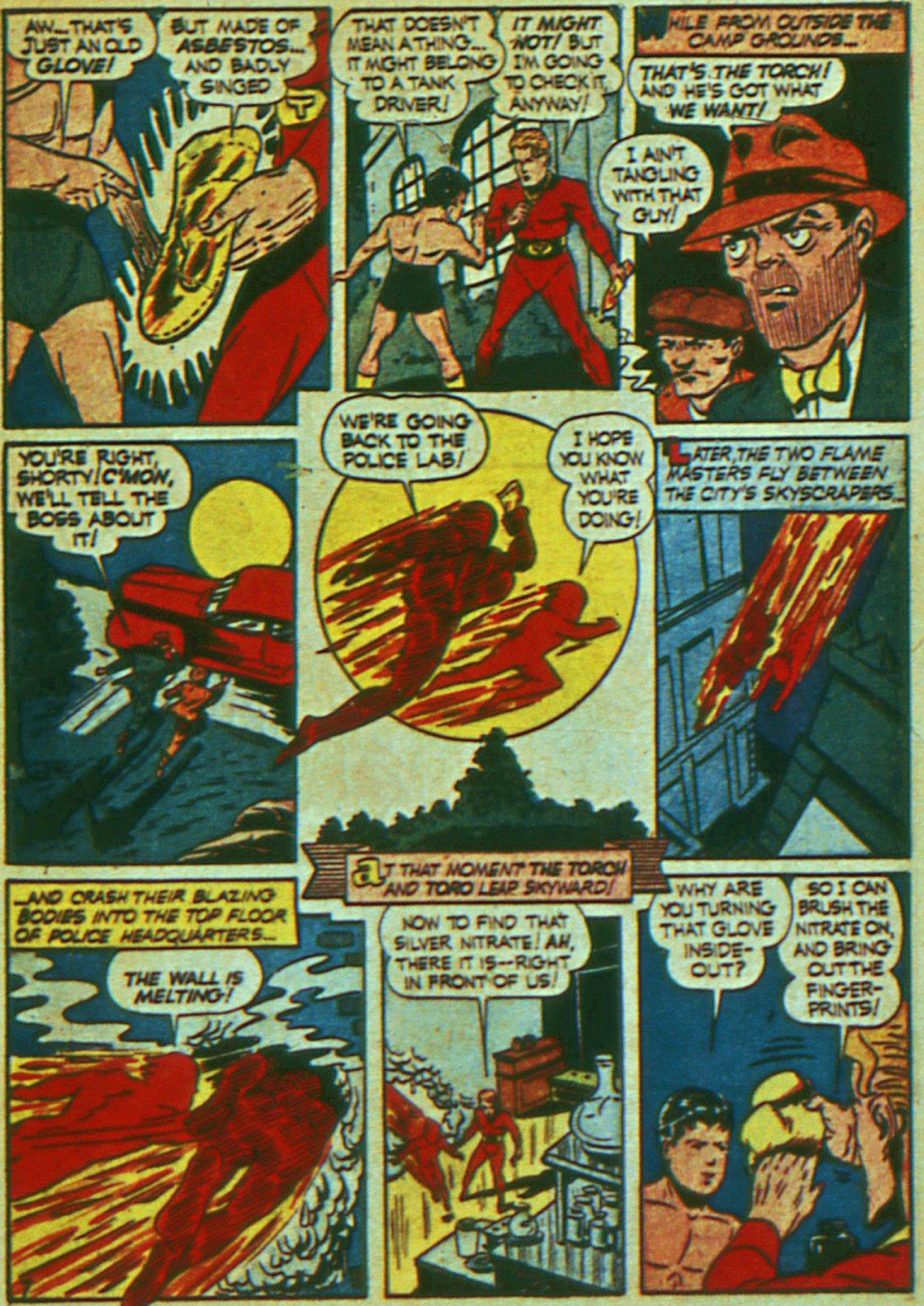

THAT NIGHT...AN ARMORED TRUCK SPEEDS AFTER THE ARMY CARAVAN EN ROUTE TO CAMP GILL...
THE ROOKIES AT CAMP GILL WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY GET THEIR PAY IN THE MORNING!
YOU SAID IT, TOM...BUT I'LL FEEL MUCH SAFER WHEN WE GET RID OF THIS HUNDRED GRAND!
LOOK! THE TANK CORPS ARE OFF ON NIGHT MANEUVERS!
THOSE BABIES SURE CAN MOVE!
LATER...THE PAY TRUCK ROLLS INTO CAMP--
THEN, WITHOUT WARNING...TWO TANKS RETURNING FROM NIGHT MANEUVERS, SHOOT OUT OF LINE, AND RACE FOR THE ARMORED TRUCK!
WHAT IN--? THOSE TANKS ARE AFTER THE PAY TRUCK! I'D BETTER GET HELP!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE SENTRY!
THE BURST OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE ROUSES THE MEN...
THEY SHOT THE SENTRY!
LET'S GET THOSE RATS!
AS THE MEN RUSH TOWARD THE TANKS...A FAMILIAR FIGURE DROPS TO THE GROUND!
LOOK... THE TORCH!
RIGHT... SUCKERS!

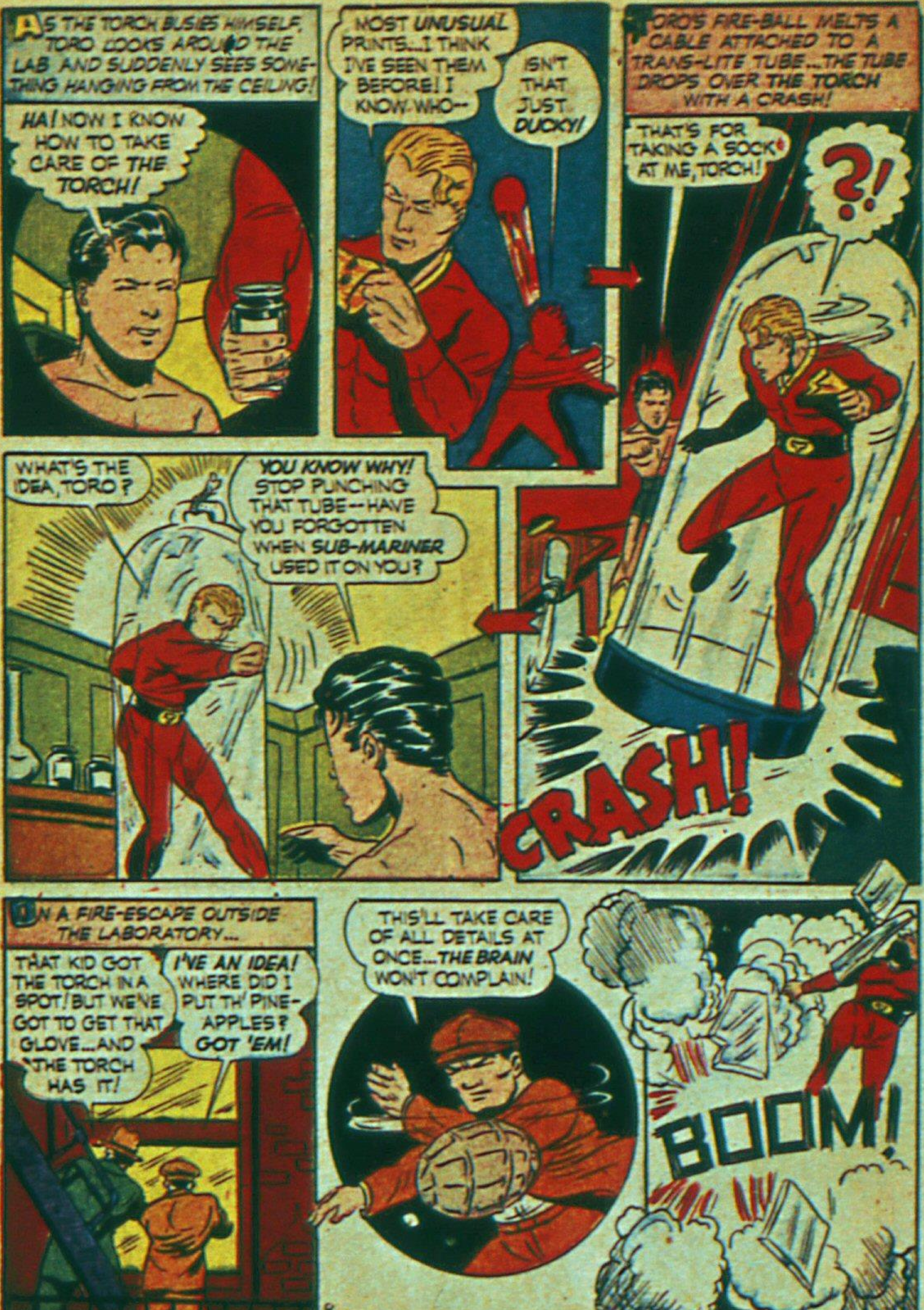

THE BLAZING FIGURE DIVES HEADLONG INTO THE RUNNING MEN--
HAH! LOOKS LIKE THE ARMY FORGOT TO TELL YOU HOW TO COMBAT A FLAME ATTACK, EH, DIAPER-PANTS?
?
THAT'S IT... STEP RIGHT UP... I NEVER MISS!
CAN'T BE THAT THE TORCH NOW PICKS AN ORDINARY FIST FIGHT!
SUDDENLY FROM THE BLACK SKY, A SECOND BLAZING FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN--TORO!
I DIDN'T KNOW THE TORCH WAS HERE!
WHAT'S UP, TORCH?
HUH? OH... IT'S YOU, TORO!
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! SEE THAT ARMORED TRUCK? BURN A HOLE THRU THE BACK!
SURE, TORCH!
TORO'S FLAMING BODY SWINGS THRU SPACE, AND MELTS A WIDE CIRCLE IN THE REAR OF THE TRUCK!
TORO SUBDUES HIS FLAME...
I DON'T GET IT-- HEY!!
THIS IS YOUR REWARD... MY FRIEND!

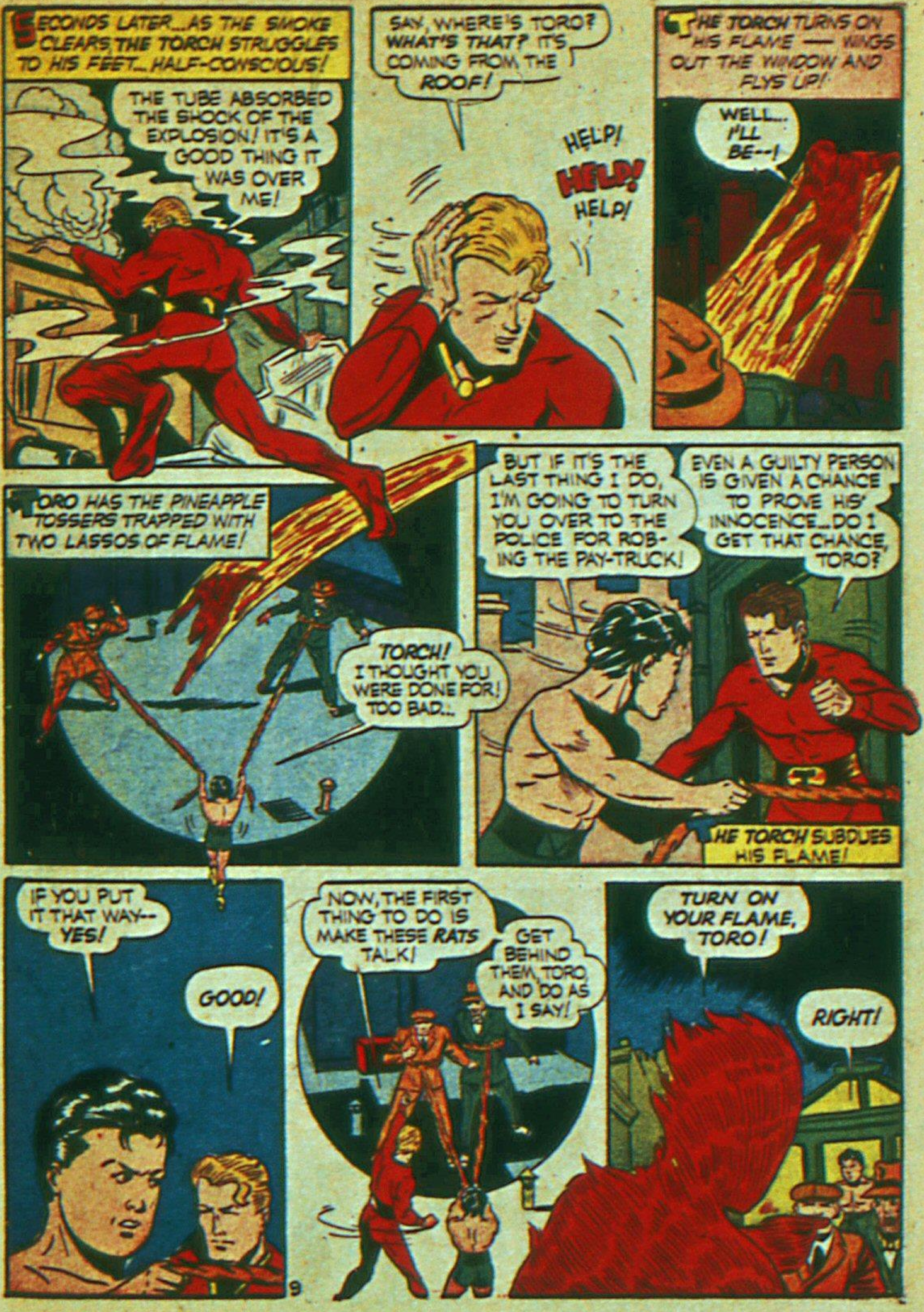

THE NEXT DAY...
READ ALL ABOUT THE ARMY PAY THEFT! EXTRY! EXTRY!
DAILY BAILY
TORCH ROBS ARMY PAY TRUCK ACCOMPLICE HELD
AND IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE CHIEF...
SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE THESE HEADLINES, CHIEF? BY THE WAY... WHO IS SUPPOSED TO BE MY ACCOMPLICE?
AS IF YOU DON'T KNOW...TORCH! IT'S TORO!!
HA! NOW I KNOW YOU'RE BALMY! TORO WAS WITH--
GO ON, TORCH! HE WAS WITH YOU WHEN YOU ROBBED THE DRAFTEES OF THEIR FIRST PAY!
ONLY YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED HIM BY A SOCK ON THE JAW...LEAVING HIM TO TAKE THE RAP!
NOW...YOU LISTEN TO ME, CHIEF! BOTH TORO AND I ARE INNOCENT... UNDERSTAND? WHERE ARE THEY HOLDING THE KID? START TALKING, CHIEF... MY PATIENCE IS WORN OUT...
...AT CAMP GILL!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU, CHIEF!
MEANWHILE... AT CAMP GILL...
HELLO... POLICE CHIEF RYAN? LISTEN CAREFULLY!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WHAT? TORO ESCAPED? WHEN... HOW?

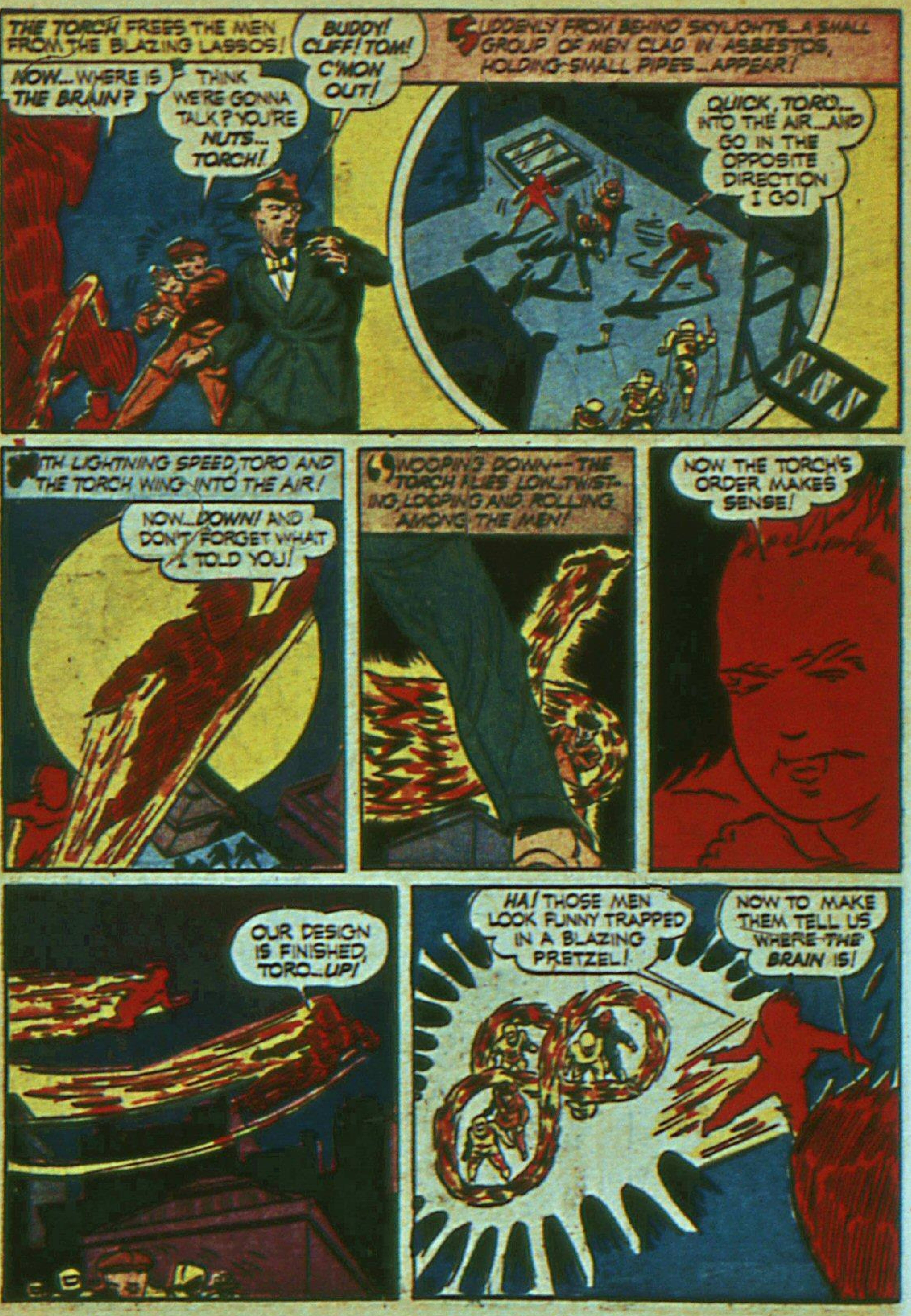

T THAT MOMENT-- NEAR CAMP GILL...
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! THERE'S TORO! TORO...DOWN, AND TURN OFF YOUR FLAME!
AH...THE TORCH THAT RAT THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT! BUT I'LL FIX HIS WAGON--EVEN IF I HAVE TO PLAY HIS GAME FOR A WHILE!
NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU WERE DOING OUT AT CAMP GILL LAST NIGHT?
I WANTED TO SEE THE NIGHT MANEUVERS OF THE TANK CORPS! BUT I NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO HIT ME WHEN I WAS HELPING YOU!
OKAY, TORCH... HERE GOES!
I WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE CAMP LAST NIGHT TORO, SOMEONE'S TRYING TO PULL A FAST ONE!
HA! THE FIRE-BUG IS TRYING TO COVER HIS TRACKS...THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD!
YEAH? WELL, WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT THAT ONE, YET!
WELL, SUPPOSE WE LOOK OVER THE GROUNDS OF CAMP GILL!
THAT IS AN IDEA...LET'S GO!
RIGHT, TORCH!
WITH THEIR FLAMES ON... THE TORCH AND TORO WING TOWARD CAMP GILL!

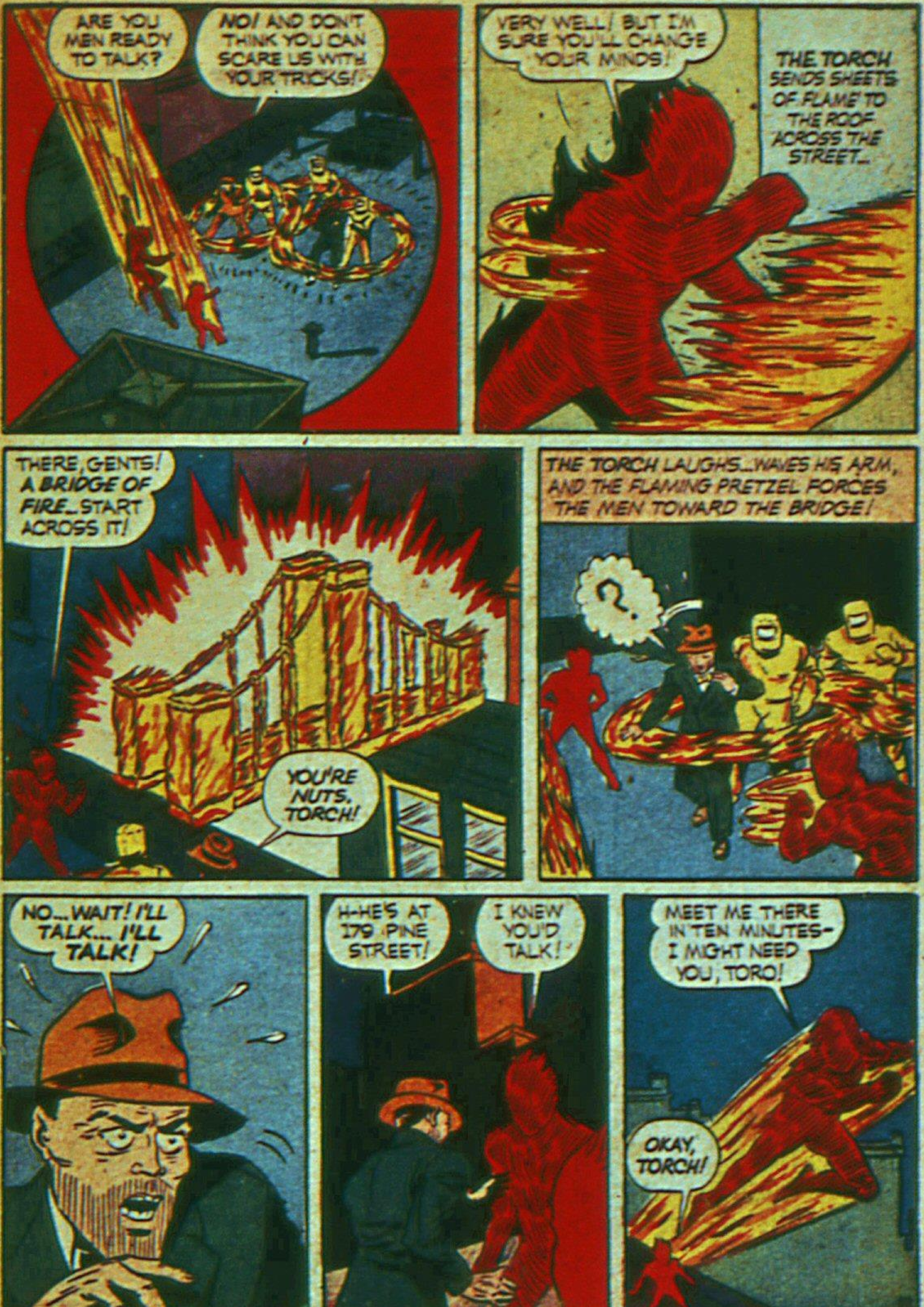

LATER...
LOOK! THE TORCH AND HIS FRESH YOUNG FRIEND DIVING INTO CAMP!
THIS'LL GIVE THEM A WARM RECEPTION!
IT'S NO USE...OUR BULLETS ARE MELTING!
WE MUST LAND, TORCH!
YES! AND I KNOW HOW! LISTEN--
THE TORCH YELLS AN ORDER TO TORO, WHO NODS IN APPROVAL! SUDDENLY TWO BALLS OF FIRE SHOOT FROM THEM, AND FORM INTO A HOLLOW SHAFT!
IT'S GOING TO LAND ON TOP OF US!
WITH THE GLOWING FIRE SHAFT OVER THE SOLDIERS...THE TORCH AND TORO LAND...
DON'T WORRY, TORO! I TOLD YOU THE FLAMES WILL NOT HARM THEM IN ANY WAY!
...AND SUBDUE THEIR FLAMES!
SUPPOSE YOU SHOW ME WHERE THE PAY-TRUCK WAS!
RIGHT OVER THERE, TORCH!
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, TORCH?
A CLUE, TORO-- A CLUE!
6

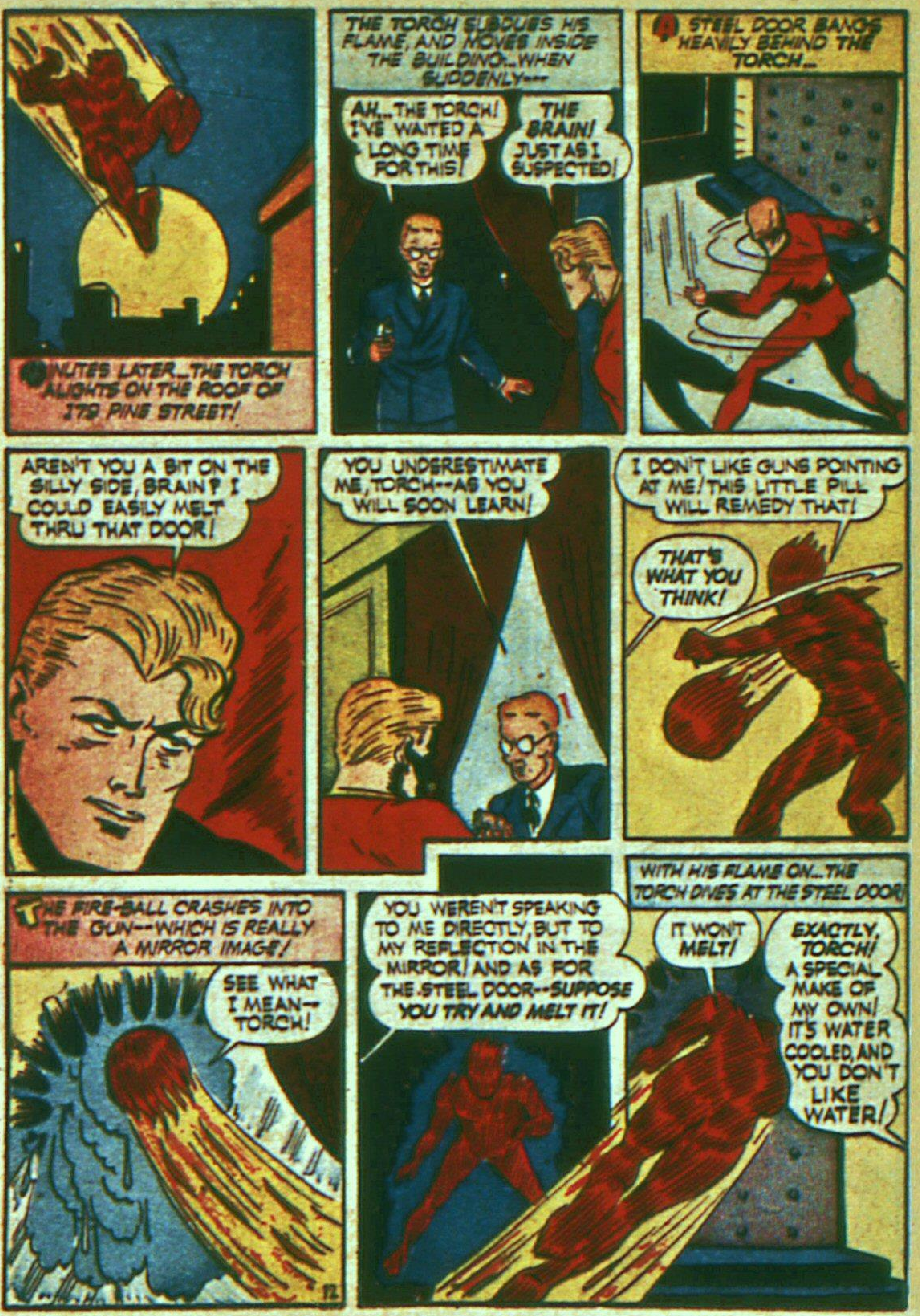

AW...THAT'S JUST AN OLD GLOVE!
BUT MADE OF ASBESTOS... AND BADLY SINGED
THAT DOESN'T MEAN A THING... IT MIGHT BELONG TO A TANK DRIVER!
IT MIGHT NOT! BUT I'M GOING TO CHECK IT, ANYWAY!
WHILE FROM OUTSIDE THE CAMP GROUNDS...
THAT'S THE TORCH! AND HE'S GOT WHAT WE WANT!
I AIN'T TANGLING WITH THAT GUY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SHORTY! C'MON, WE'LL TELL THE BOSS ABOUT IT!
AT THAT MOMENT THE TORCH AND TORO LEAP SKYWARD!
WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE POLICE LAB!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
LATER, THE TWO FLAME MASTERS FLY BETWEEN THE CITY'S SKYSCRAPERS...
...AND CRASH THEIR BLAZING BODIES INTO THE TOP FLOOR OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE WALL IS MELTING!
NOW TO FIND THAT SILVER NITRATE! AH, THERE IT IS--RIGHT IN FRONT OF US!
WHY ARE YOU TURNING THAT GLOVE INSIDE-OUT?
SO I CAN BRUSH THE NITRATE ON, AND BRING OUT THE FINGER-PRINTS!

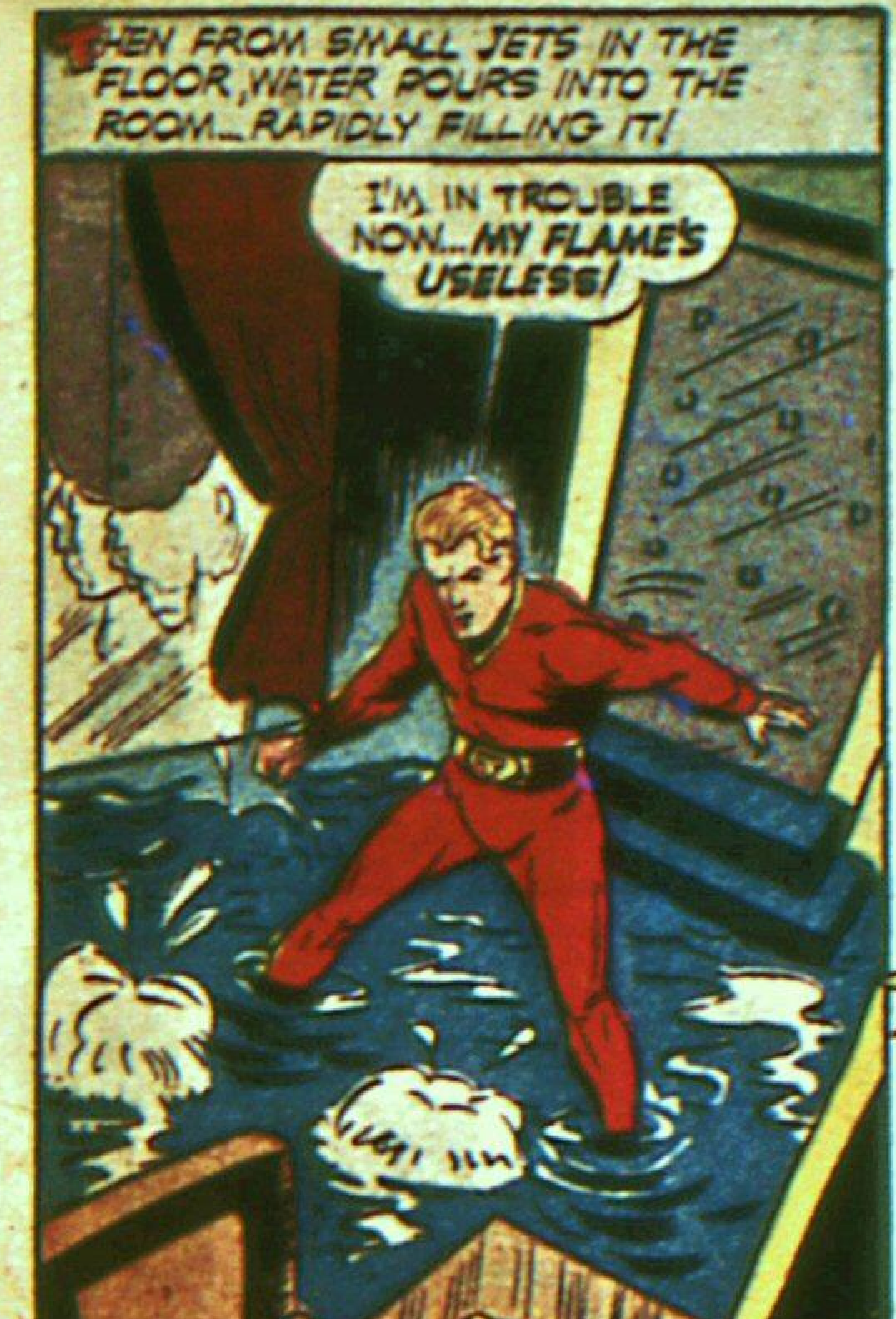

AS THE TORCH BUSIES HIMSELF, TORO LOOKS AROUND THE LAB AND SUDDENLY SEES SOMETHING HANGING FROM THE CEILING!
HA! NOW I KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE TORCH!
MOST UNUSUAL PRINTS...I THINK I'VE SEEN THEM BEFORE! I KNOW WHO--
ISN'T THAT JUST DUCKY!
TORO'S FIRE-BALL MELTS A CABLE ATTACHED TO A TRANS-LITE TUBE...THE TUBE DROPS OVER THE TORCH WITH A CRASH!
THAT'S FOR TAKING A SOCK AT ME, TORCH!
?!
CRASH!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, TORO?
YOU KNOW WHY! STOP PUNCHING THAT TUBE--HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHEN SUB-MARINER USED IT ON YOU?
ON A FIRE-ESCAPE OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY...
THAT KID GOT THE TORCH IN A SPOT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GLOVE...AND THE TORCH HAS IT!
I'VE AN IDEA! WHERE DID I PUT TH' PINEAPPLES? GOT 'EM!
THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF ALL DETAILS AT ONCE...THE BRAIN WON'T COMPLAIN!
BOOM!

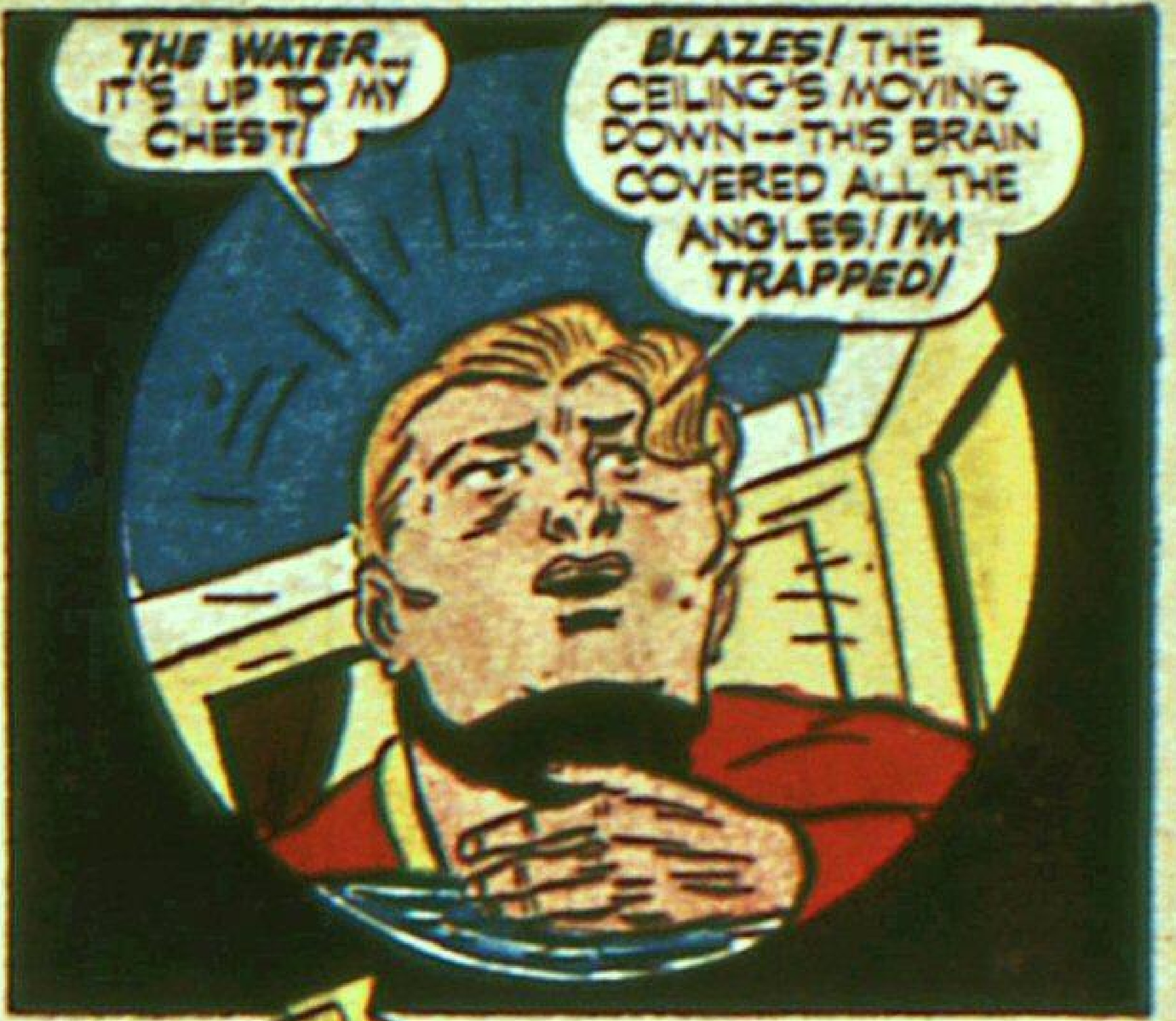

SECONDS LATER...AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, THE TORCH STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET...HALF-CONSCIOUS!
THE TUBE ABSORBED THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION! IT'S A GOOD THING IT WAS OVER ME!
SAY, WHERE'S TORO? WHAT'S THAT? IT'S COMING FROM THE ROOF!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME — WINGS OUT THE WINDOW AND FLYS UP!
WELL.. I'LL BE--!
TORO HAS THE PINEAPPLE TOSSERS TRAPPED WITH TWO LASSOS OF FLAME!
TORCH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DONE FOR! TOO BAD...
BUT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'M GOING TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE FOR ROBBING THE PAY-TRUCK!
EVEN A GUILTY PERSON IS GIVEN A CHANCE TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE...DO I GET THAT CHANCE, TORO?
HE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME!
IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY-- YES!
GOOD!
NOW, THE FIRST THING TO DO IS MAKE THESE RATS TALK!
GET BEHIND THEM, TORO, AND DO AS I SAY!
TURN ON YOUR FLAME, TORO!
RIGHT!

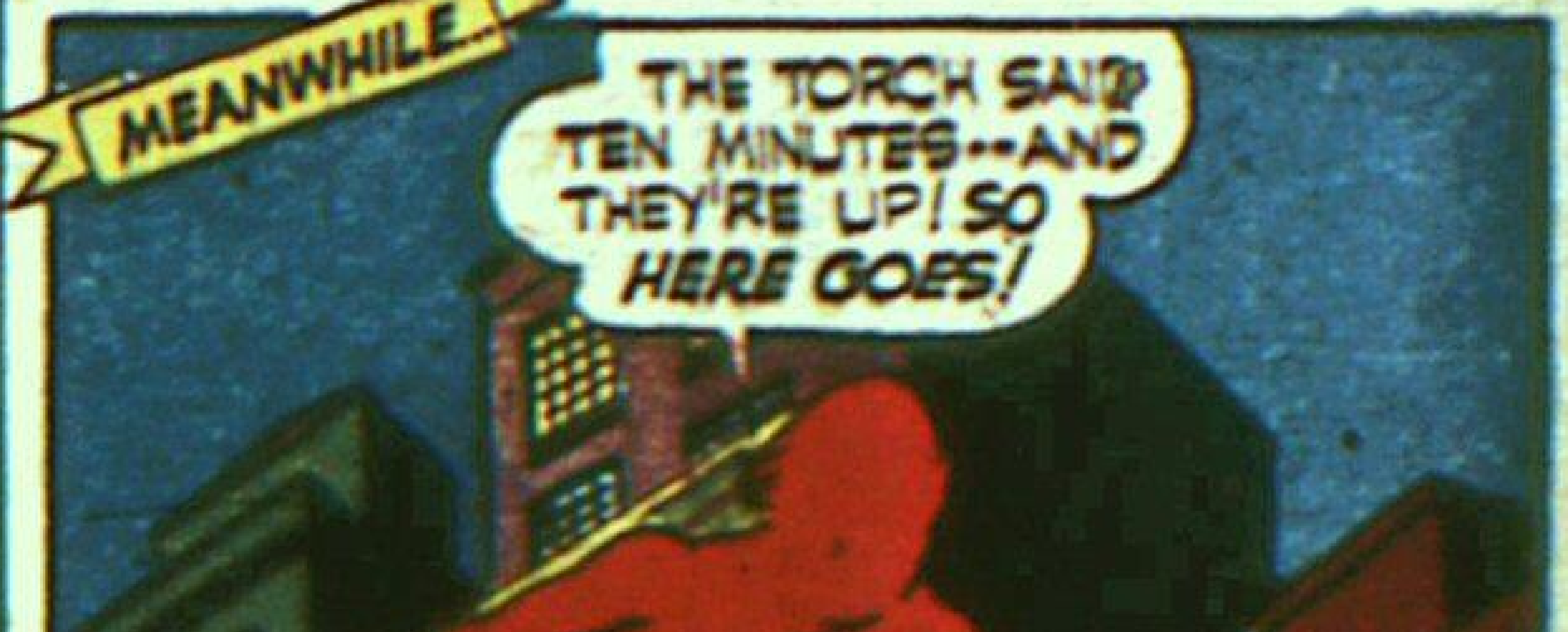

THE TORCH FREES THE MEN FROM THE BLAZING LASSOS!
NOW...WHERE IS THE BRAIN?
THINK WE'RE GONNA TALK? YOU'RE NUTS... TORCH!
BUDDY! CLIFF! TOM! C'MON OUT!
SUDDENLY FROM BEHIND SKYLIGHTS...A SMALL GROUP OF MEN CLAD IN ASBESTOS, HOLDING SMALL PIPES...APPEAR!
QUICK, TORO... INTO THE AIR...AND GO IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION I GO!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, TORO AND THE TORCH WING INTO THE AIR!
NOW...DOWN! AND DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU!
SWOOPING DOWN--THE TORCH FLIES LOW...TWISTING, LOOPING AND ROLLING AMONG THE MEN!
NOW THE TORCH'S ORDER MAKES SENSE!
OUR DESIGN IS FINISHED, TORO...UP!
HA! THOSE MEN LOOK FUNNY TRAPPED IN A BLAZING PRETZEL!
NOW TO MAKE THEM TELL US WHERE THE BRAIN IS!

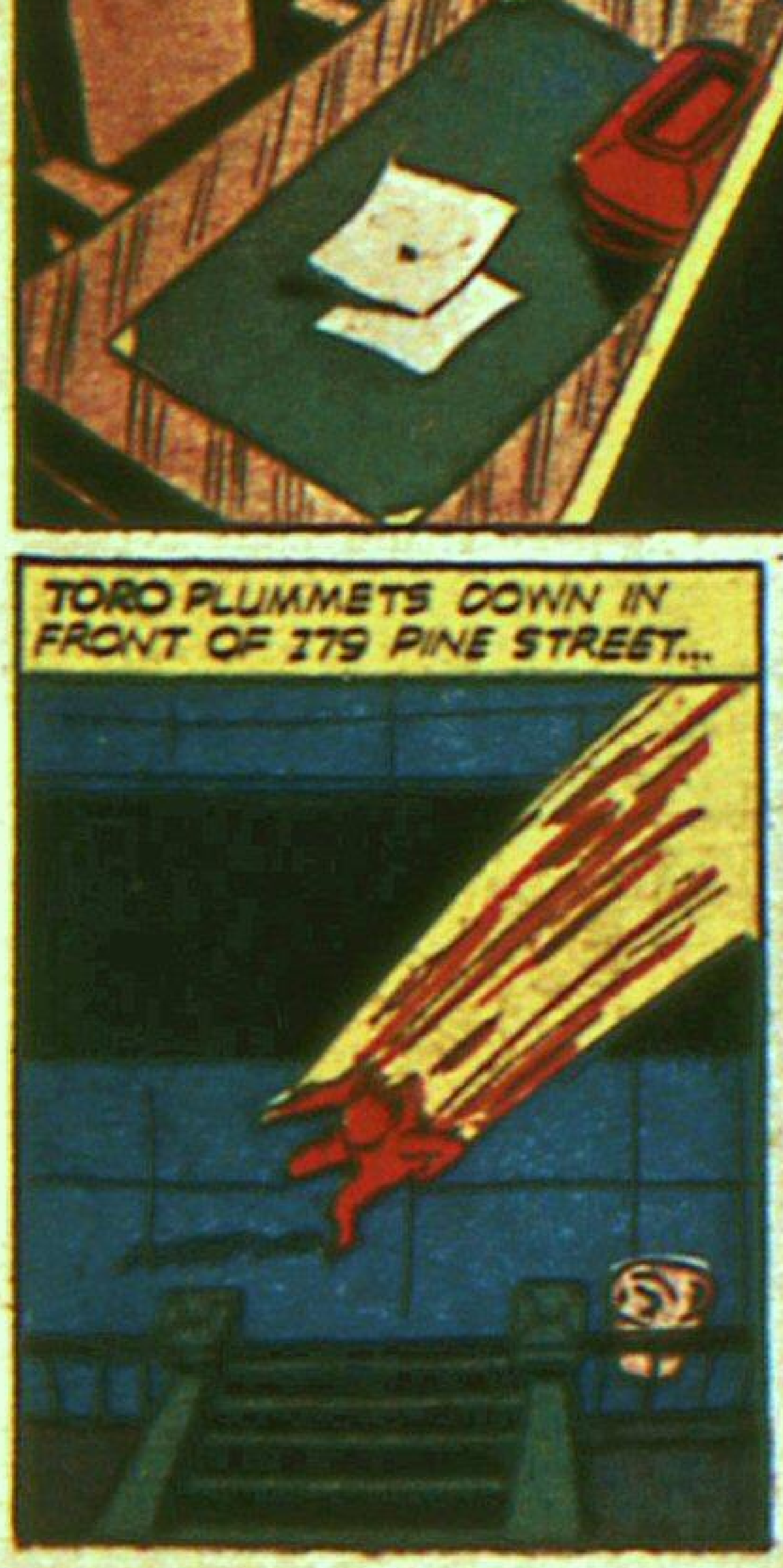

ARE YOU MEN READY TO TALK?
NO! AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN SCARE US WITH YOUR TRICKS!
VERY WELL! BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MINDS!
THE TORCH SENDS SHEETS OF FLAME TO THE ROOF ACROSS THE STREET...
THERE, GENTS! A BRIDGE OF FIRE...START ACROSS IT!
YOU'RE NUTS, TORCH!
THE TORCH LAUGHS...WAVES HIS ARM, AND THE FLAMING PRETZEL FORCES THE MEN TOWARD THE BRIDGE!
?
NO...WAIT! I'LL TALK... I'LL TALK!
H-HE'S AT 179 PINE STREET!
I KNEW YOU'D TALK!
MEET ME THERE IN TEN MINUTES- I MIGHT NEED YOU, TORO!
OKAY, TORCH!

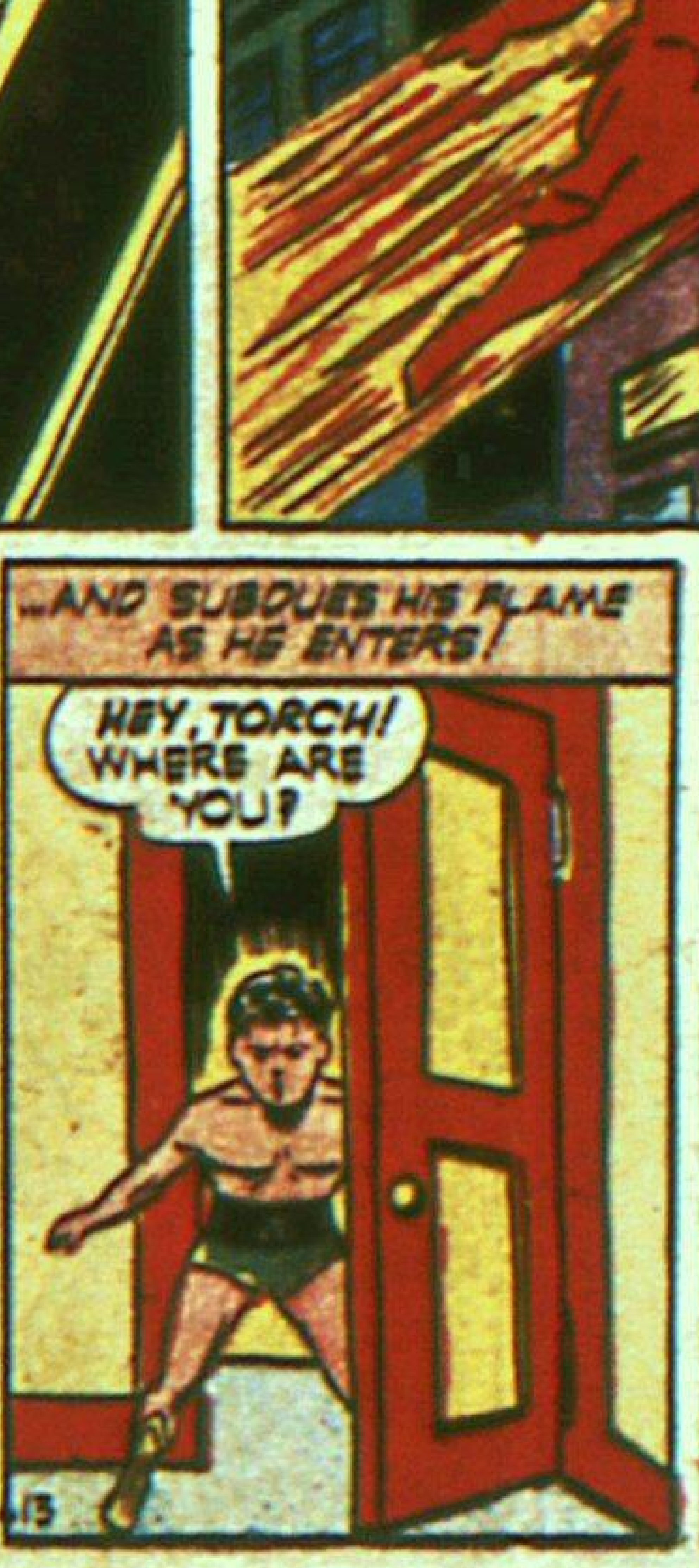

MINUTES LATER...THE TORCH ALIGHTS ON THE ROOF OF 179 PINE STREET!
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME, AND MOVES INSIDE THE BUILDING...WHEN SUDDENLY---
AH...THE TORCH! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS!
THE BRAIN! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
A STEEL DOOR BANGS HEAVILY BEHIND THE TORCH...
AREN'T YOU A BIT ON THE SILLY SIDE, BRAIN? I COULD EASILY MELT THRU THAT DOOR!
YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME, TORCH--AS YOU WILL SOON LEARN!
I DON'T LIKE GUNS POINTING AT ME! THIS LITTLE PILL WILL REMEDY THAT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
THE FIRE-BALL CRASHES INTO THE GUN--WHICH IS REALLY A MIRROR IMAGE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN--TORCH!
YOU WEREN'T SPEAKING TO ME DIRECTLY, BUT TO MY REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR! AND AS FOR THE STEEL DOOR--SUPPOSE YOU TRY AND MELT IT!
WITH HIS FLAME ON...THE TORCH DIVES AT THE STEEL DOOR!
IT WON'T MELT!
EXACTLY, TORCH! A SPECIAL MAKE OF MY OWN! IT'S WATER COOLED, AND YOU DON'T LIKE WATER!
12

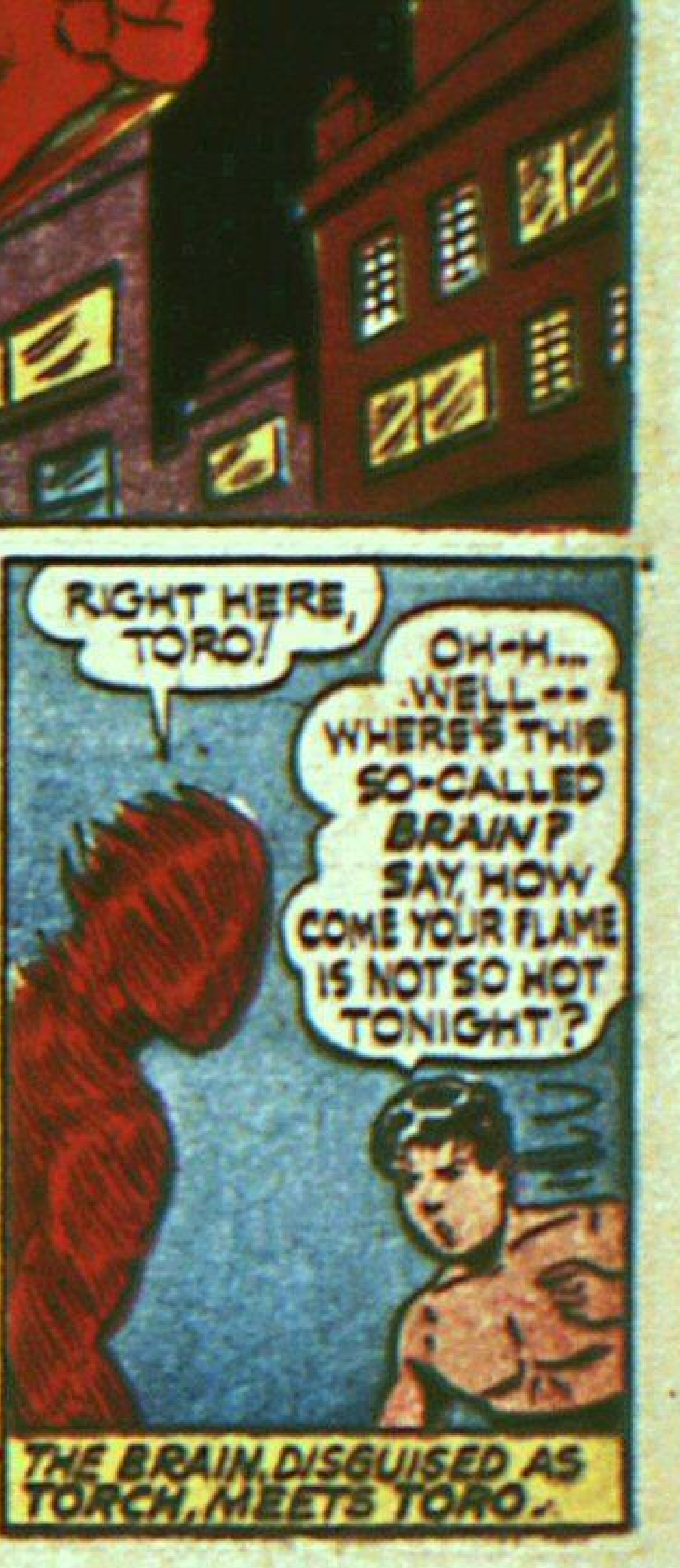

THEN FROM SMALL JETS IN THE FLOOR, WATER POURS INTO THE ROOM...RAPIDLY FILLING IT!
I'M IN TROUBLE NOW...MY FLAME'S USELESS!

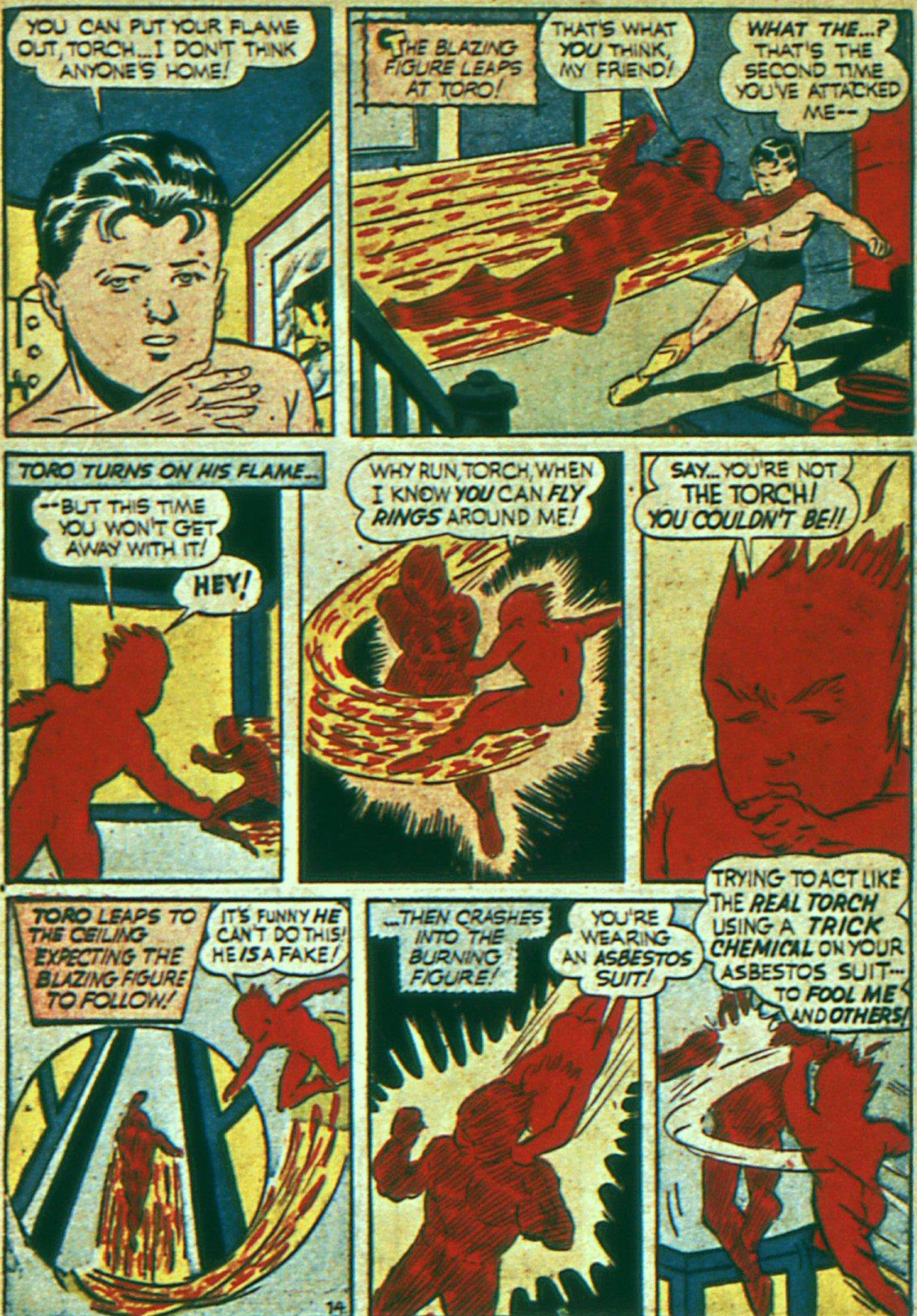

THE WATER... IT'S UP TO MY CHEST!
BLAZES! THE CEILING'S MOVING DOWN--THIS BRAIN COVERED ALL THE ANGLES! I'M TRAPPED!

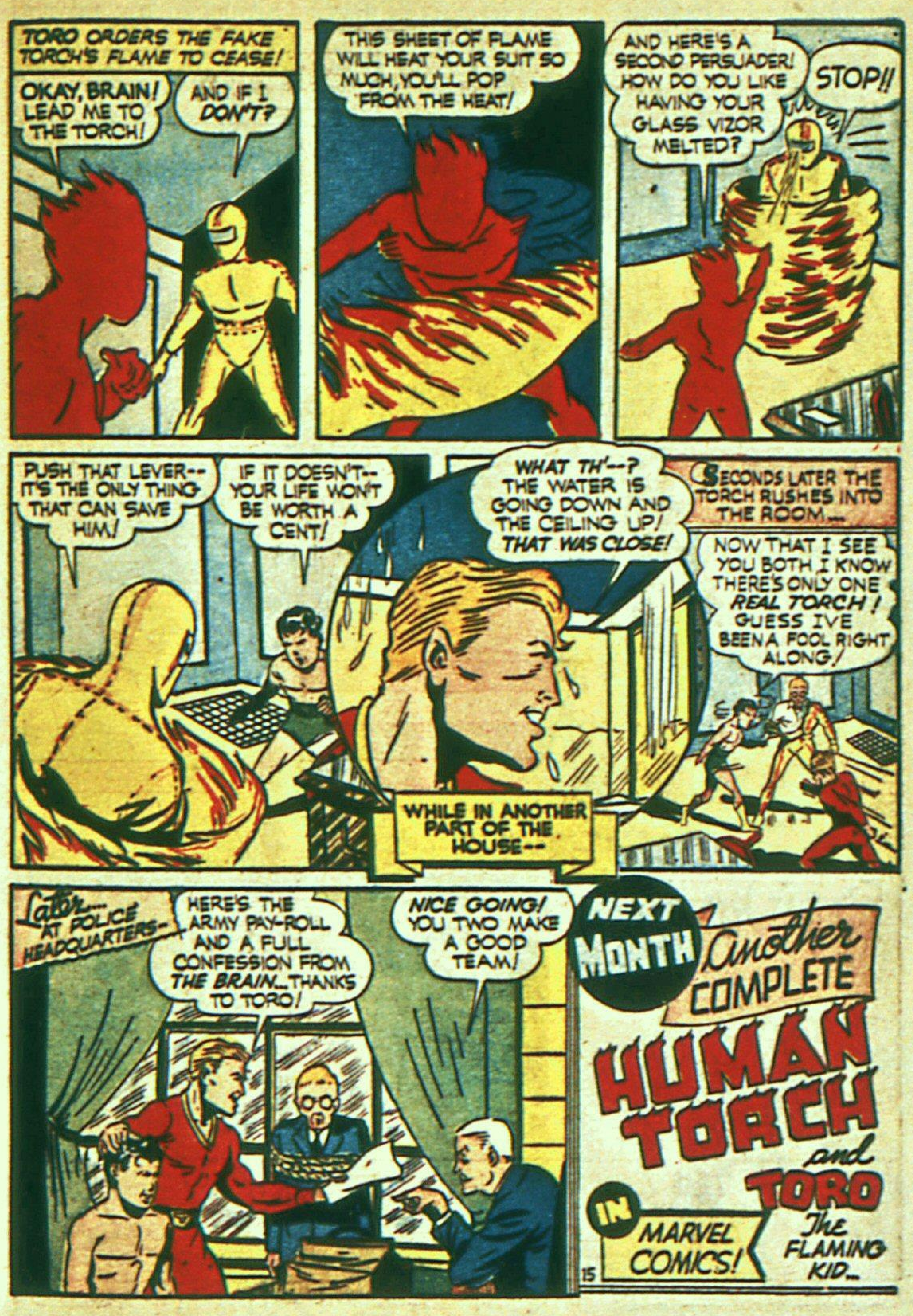

MEANWHILE
THE TORCH SAID TEN MINUTES--AND THEY'RE UP! SO HERE GOES!

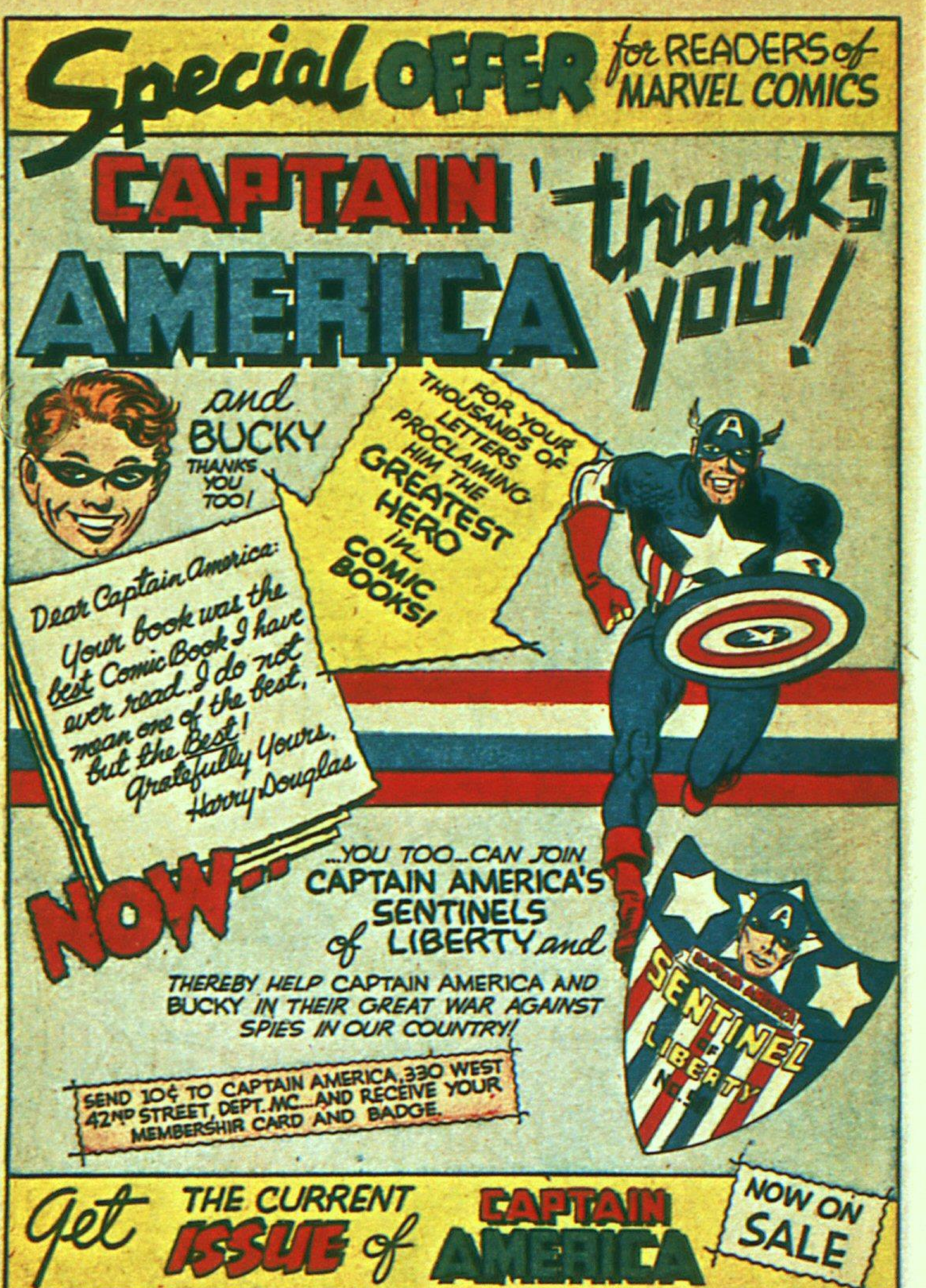

TORO PLUMMETS DOWN IN FRONT OF 279 PINE STREET...


...AND SUBDUES HIS FLAME AS HE ENTERS!
HEY, TORCH! WHERE ARE YOU?


RIGHT HERE, TORO!
OH-H... WELL-- WHERE'S THIS SO-CALLED BRAIN? SAY, HOW COME YOUR FLAME IS NOT SO HOT TONIGHT?
THE BRAIN, DISGUISED AS TORCH, MEETS TORO.


YOU CAN PUT YOUR FLAME OUT, TORCH...I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S HOME!
THE BLAZING FIGURE LEAPS AT TORO!
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, MY FRIEND!
WHAT THE...? THAT'S THE SECOND TIME YOU'VE ATTACKED ME--
TORO TURNS ON HIS FLAME...
--BUT THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
HEY!
WHY RUN, TORCH, WHEN I KNOW *YOU* CAN *FLY RINGS* AROUND ME!
SAY... YOU'RE NOT THE TORCH! *YOU COULDN'T BE!!*
TORO LEAPS TO THE CEILING EXPECTING THE BLAZING FIGURE TO FOLLOW!
IT'S FUNNY *HE* CAN'T DO THIS! HE *IS* A FAKE!
...THEN CRASHES INTO THE BURNING FIGURE!
YOU'RE WEARING AN *ASBESTOS* SUIT!
TRYING TO ACT LIKE THE *REAL TORCH* USING A *TRICK CHEMICAL* ON YOUR ASBESTOS SUIT--TO *FOOL ME* AND *OTHERS!*

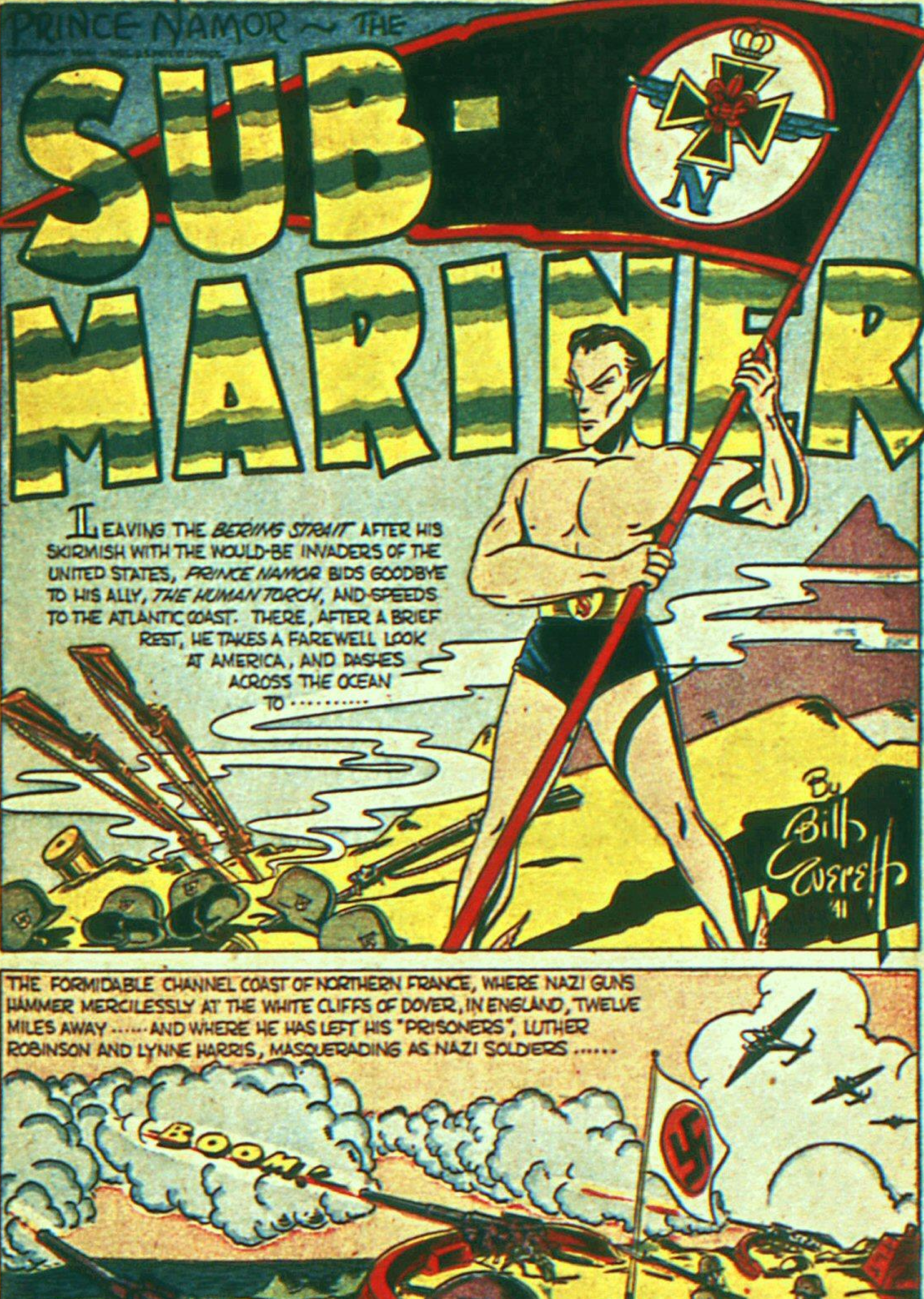

TORO ORDERS THE FAKE TORCH'S FLAME TO CEASE!
OKAY, BRAIN! LEAD ME TO THE TORCH!
AND IF I DON'T?
THIS SHEET OF FLAME WILL HEAT YOUR SUIT SO MUCH, YOU'LL POP FROM THE HEAT!
AND HERE'S A SECOND PERSUADER! HOW DO YOU LIKE HAVING YOUR GLASS VIZOR MELTED?
STOP!!
PUSH THAT LEVER-- IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE HIM!
IF IT DOESN'T-- YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A CENT!
WHAT TH'--? THE WATER IS GOING DOWN AND THE CEILING UP! THAT WAS CLOSE!
WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE--
SECONDS LATER THE TORCH RUSHES INTO THE ROOM...
NOW THAT I SEE YOU BOTH I KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE REAL TORCH! GUESS I'VE BEEN A FOOL RIGHT ALONG!
Later... AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--
HERE'S THE ARMY PAY-ROLL AND A FULL CONFESSION FROM THE BRAIN... THANKS TO TORO!
NICE GOING! YOU TWO MAKE A GOOD TEAM!
NEXT MONTH
Another COMPLETE
HUMAN TORCH and TORO The FLAMING KID...
IN MARVEL COMICS!

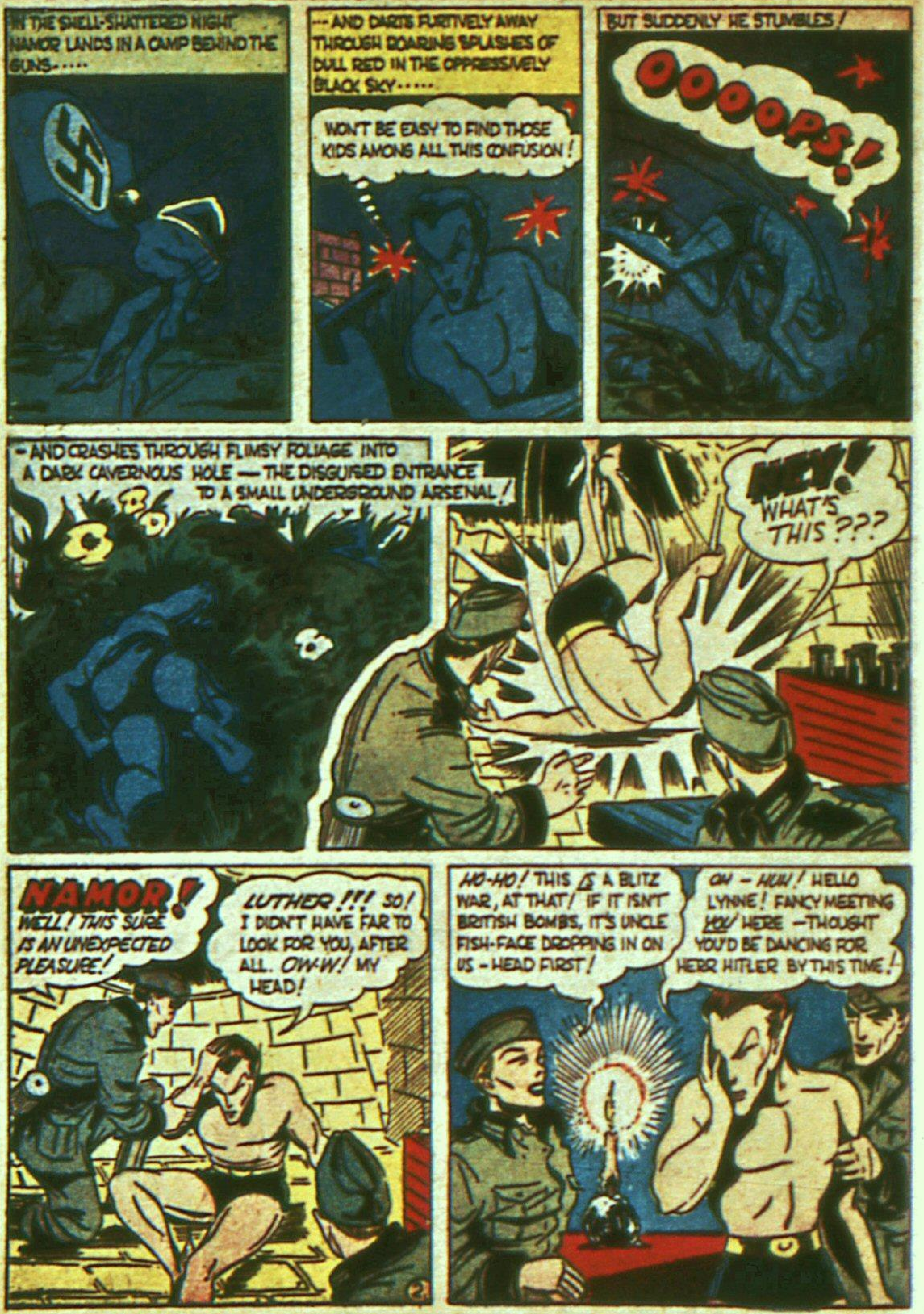

Special OFFER for READERS of MARVEL COMICS
CAPTAIN AMERICA 'thanks you!
and BUCKY THANKS YOU TOO!
FOR YOUR THOUSANDS OF LETTERS PROCLAIMING HIM THE GREATEST HERO in COMIC BOOKS!
NOW...
CAPTAIN AMERICA SENTINEL OF LIBERTY NO.
Get THE CURRENT ISSUE of CAPTAIN AMERICA
NOW ON SALE

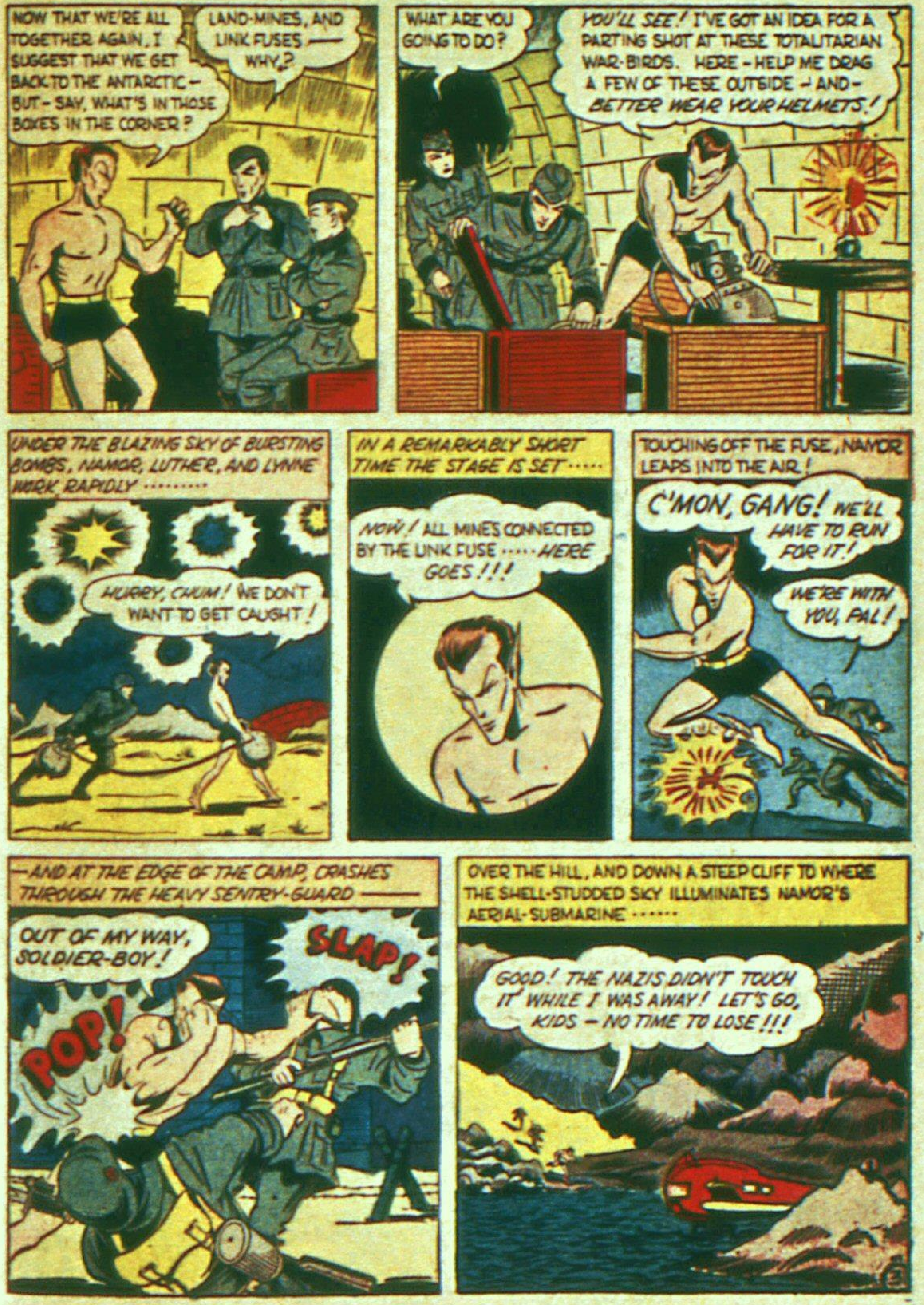
Dear Captain America:
Your book was the best Comic Book I have ever read. I do not mean one of the best, but the Best!
Gratefully Yours,
Harry Douglas

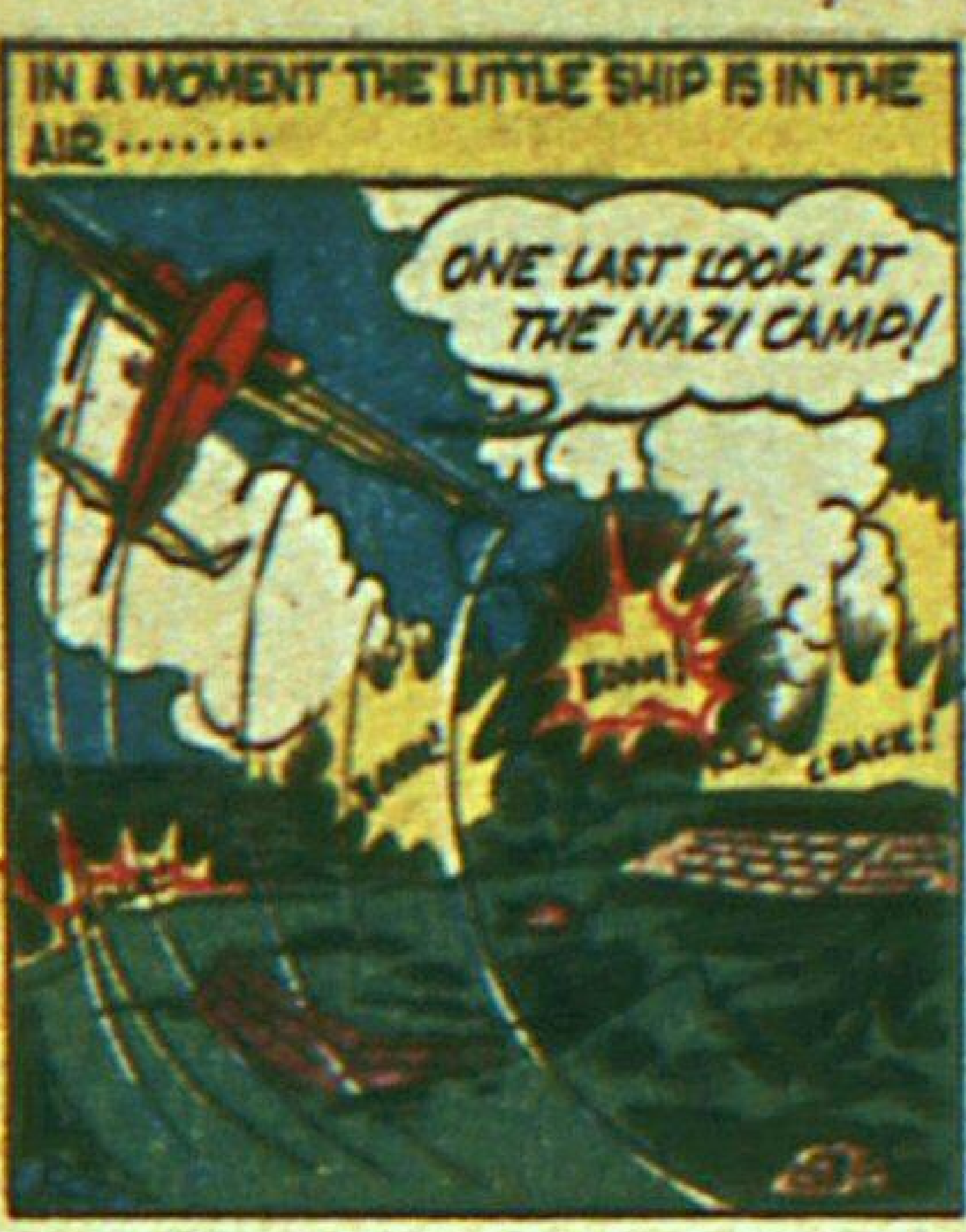
...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS of LIBERTY and THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!

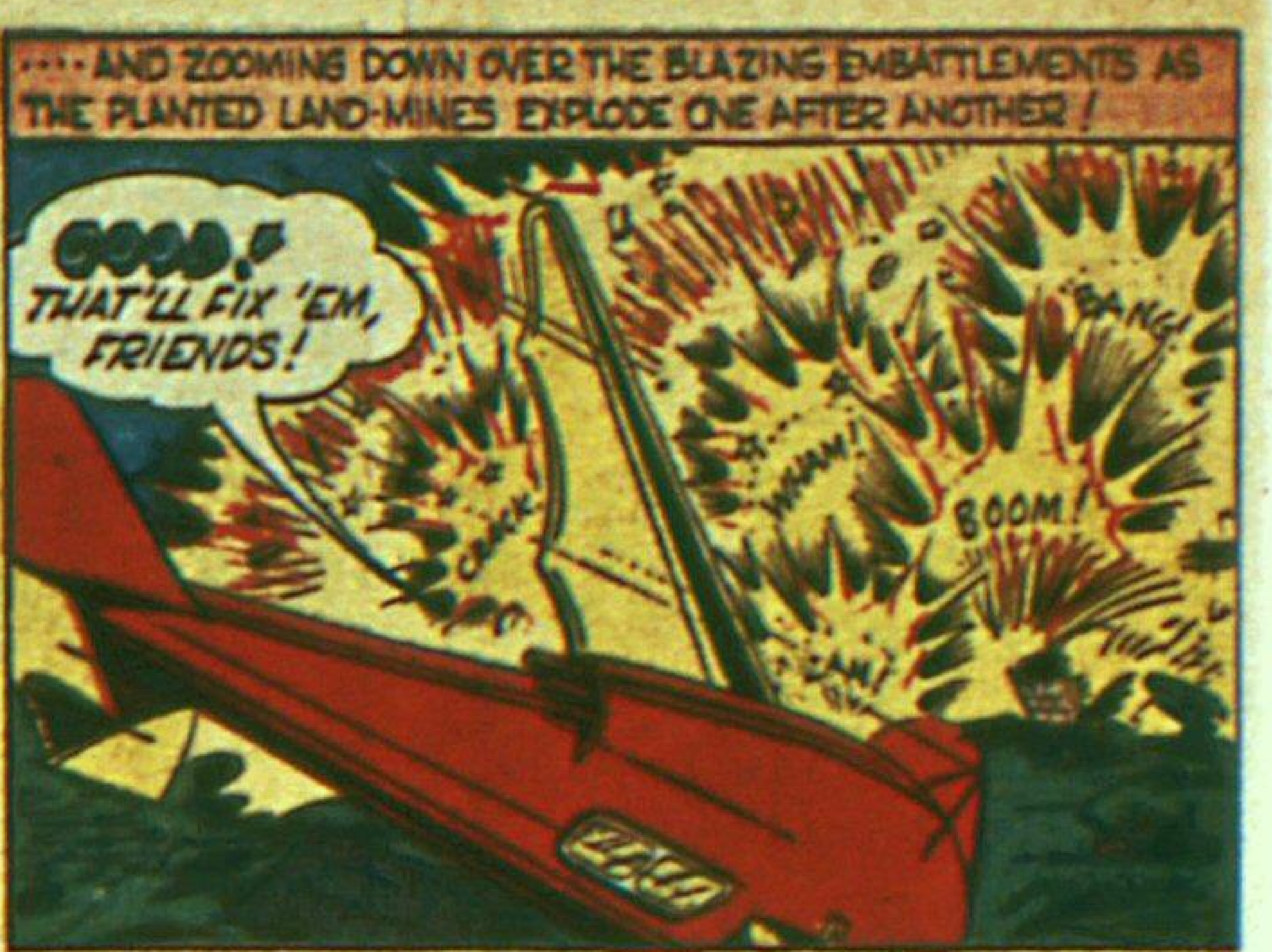
SEND 10¢ TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, 330 WEST 42ND STREET, DEPT. MC...AND RECEIVE YOUR MEMBERSHIP CARD AND BADGE.

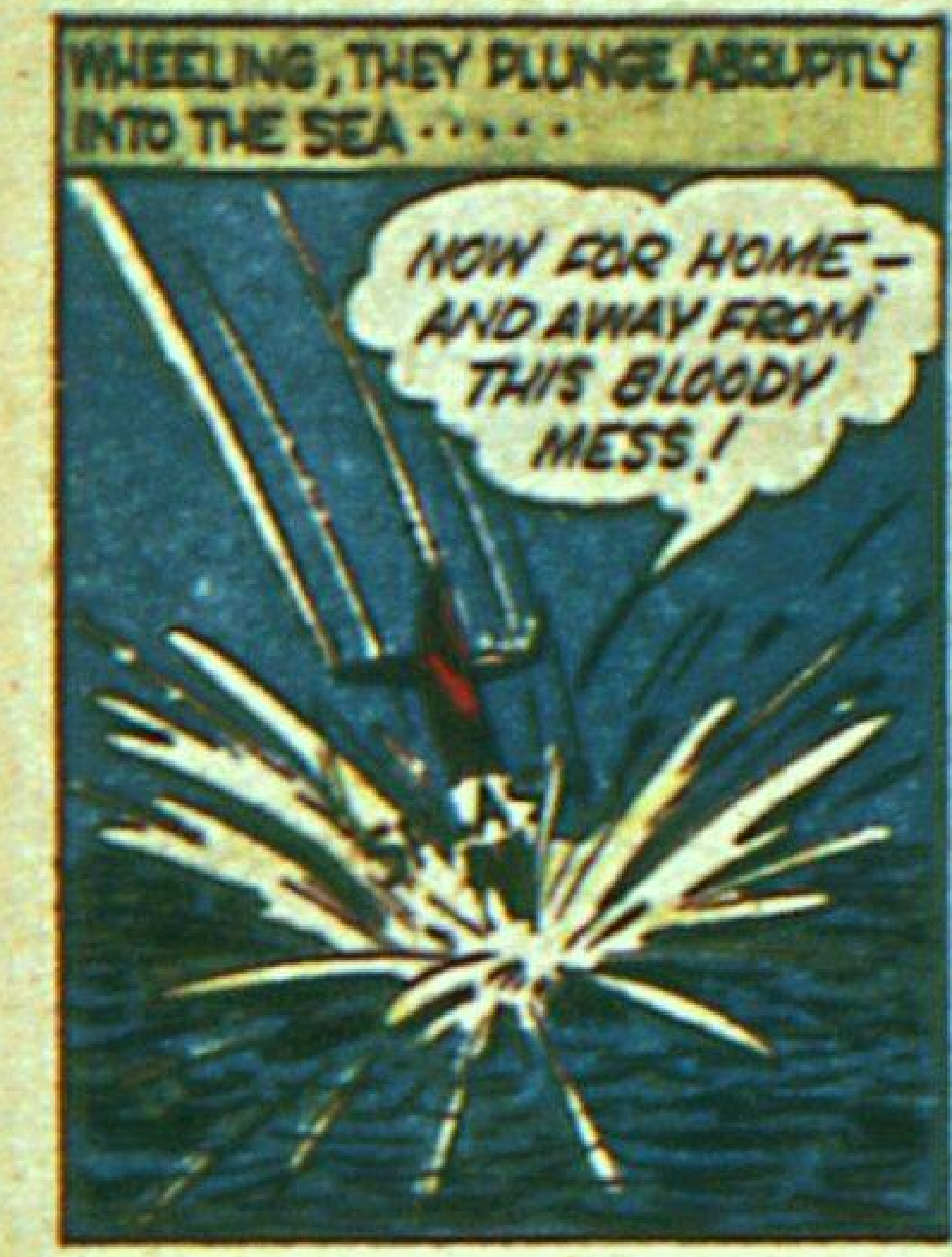

PRINCE NAMOR ~ THE
SUB-MARINER
LEAVING THE BERING STRAIT AFTER HIS SKIRMISH WITH THE WOULD-BE INVADERS OF THE UNITED STATES, PRINCE NAMOR BIDS GOODBYE TO HIS ALLY, THE HUMAN TORCH, AND SPEEDS TO THE ATLANTIC COAST. THERE, AFTER A BRIEF REST, HE TAKES A FAREWELL LOOK AT AMERICA, AND DASHES ACROSS THE OCEAN TO.........
N
By Bill Everett '41
THE FORMIDABLE CHANNEL COAST OF NORTHERN FRANCE, WHERE NAZI GUNS HAMMER MERCILESSLY AT THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER, IN ENGLAND, TWELVE MILES AWAY...... AND WHERE HE HAS LEFT HIS "PRISONERS", LUTHER ROBINSON AND LYNNE HARRIS, MASQUERADING AS NAZI SOLDIERS......
BOOM!

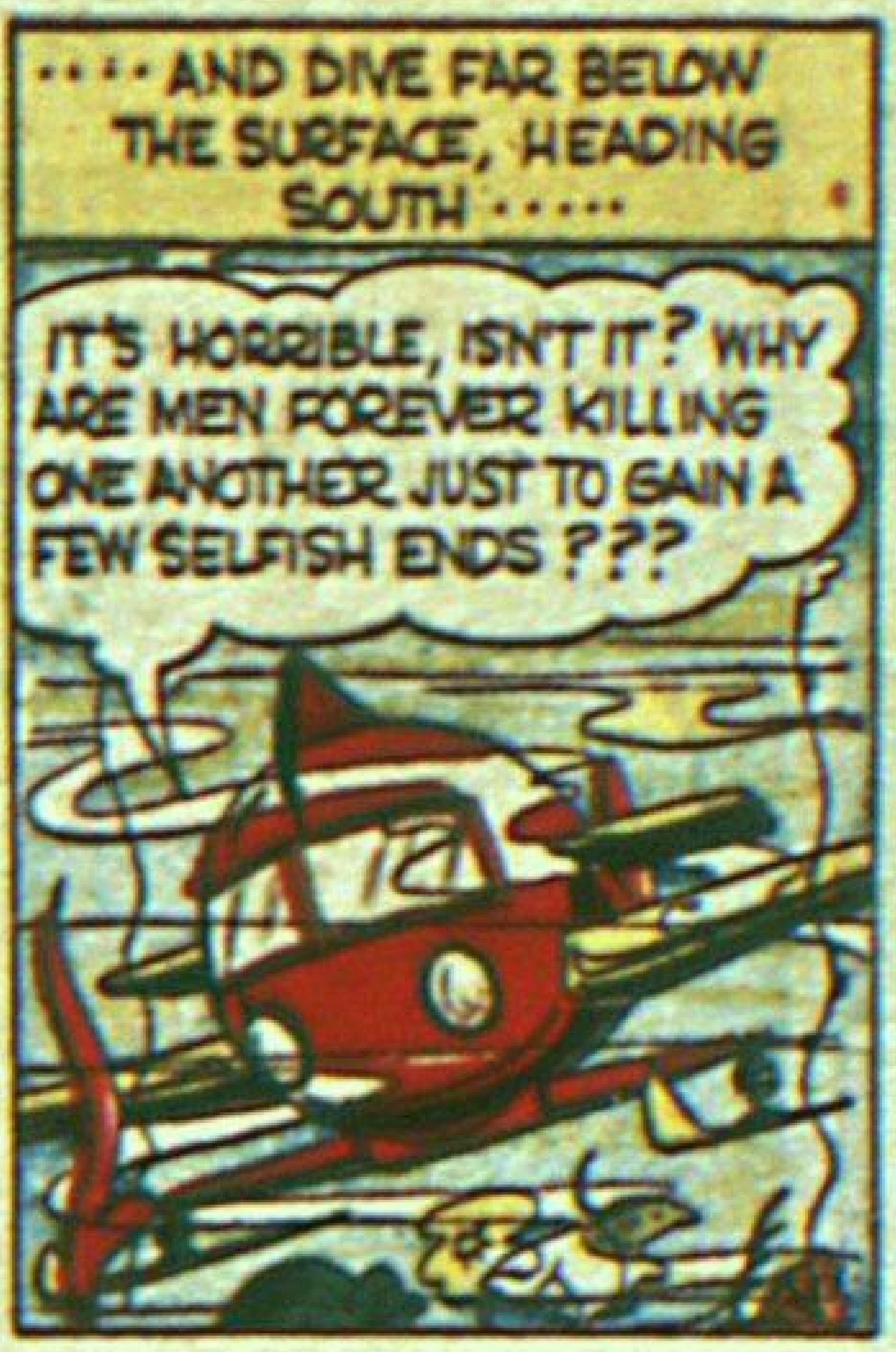

IN THE SHELL-SHATTERED NIGHT, NAMOR LANDS IN A CAMP BEHIND THE GUNS.....
--AND DARTS FURTIVELY AWAY THROUGH ROARING SPLASHES OF DULL RED IN THE OPPRESSIVELY BLACK SKY.....
WON'T BE EASY TO FIND THOSE KIDS AMONG ALL THIS CONFUSION!
BUT SUDDENLY HE STUMBLES!
OOOOOPS!
-AND CRASHES THROUGH FLIMSY FOLIAGE INTO A DARK CAVERNOUS HOLE — THE DISGUISED ENTRANCE TO A SMALL UNDERGROUND ARSENAL!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS???
NAMOR! WELL! THIS SURE IS AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE!
LUTHER!!! SO! I DIDN'T HAVE FAR TO LOOK FOR YOU, AFTER ALL. OW-W! MY HEAD!
HO-HO! THIS IS A BLITZ WAR, AT THAT! IF IT ISN'T BRITISH BOMBS, IT'S UNCLE FISH-FACE DROPPING IN ON US - HEAD FIRST!
OH - HUH! HELLO LYNNE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE —THOUGHT YOU'D BE DANCING FOR HERR HITLER BY THIS TIME!

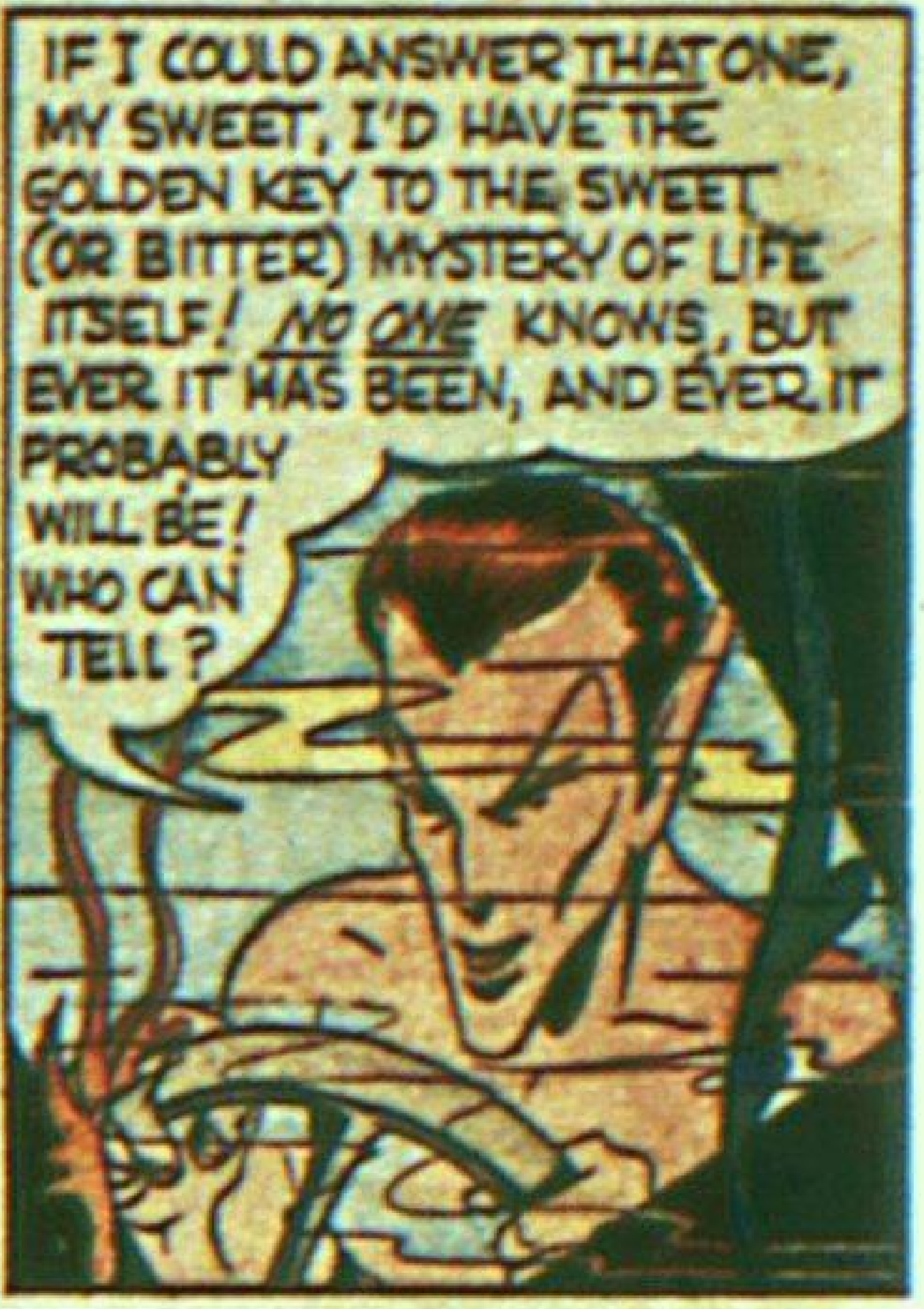

NOW THAT WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN, I SUGGEST THAT WE GET BACK TO THE ANTARCTIC— BUT— SAY, WHAT'S IN THOSE BOXES IN THE CORNER?
LAND-MINES, AND LINK FUSES — WHY?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU'LL SEE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR A PARTING SHOT AT THESE TOTALITARIAN WAR-BIRDS. HERE - HELP ME DRAG A FEW OF THESE OUTSIDE - AND - BETTER WEAR YOUR HELMETS!
UNDER THE BLAZING SKY OF BURSTING BOMBS, NAMOR, LUTHER, AND LYNNE WORK RAPIDLY ·········
HURRY, CHUM! WE DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT!
IN A REMARKABLY SHORT TIME THE STAGE IS SET·····
NOW! ALL MINES CONNECTED BY THE LINK FUSE ····· HERE GOES!!!
TOUCHING OFF THE FUSE, NAMOR LEAPS INTO THE AIR!
C'MON, GANG! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!
WE'RE WITH YOU, PAL!
—AND AT THE EDGE OF THE CAMP, CRASHES THROUGH THE HEAVY SENTRY-GUARD ——
OUT OF MY WAY, SOLDIER-BOY!
SLAP!
POP!
OVER THE HILL, AND DOWN A STEEP CLIFF TO WHERE THE SHELL-STUDDED SKY ILLUMINATES NAMOR'S AERIAL-SUBMARINE ······
GOOD! THE NAZIS DIDN'T TOUCH IT WHILE I WAS AWAY! LET'S GO, KIDS — NO TIME TO LOSE!!!

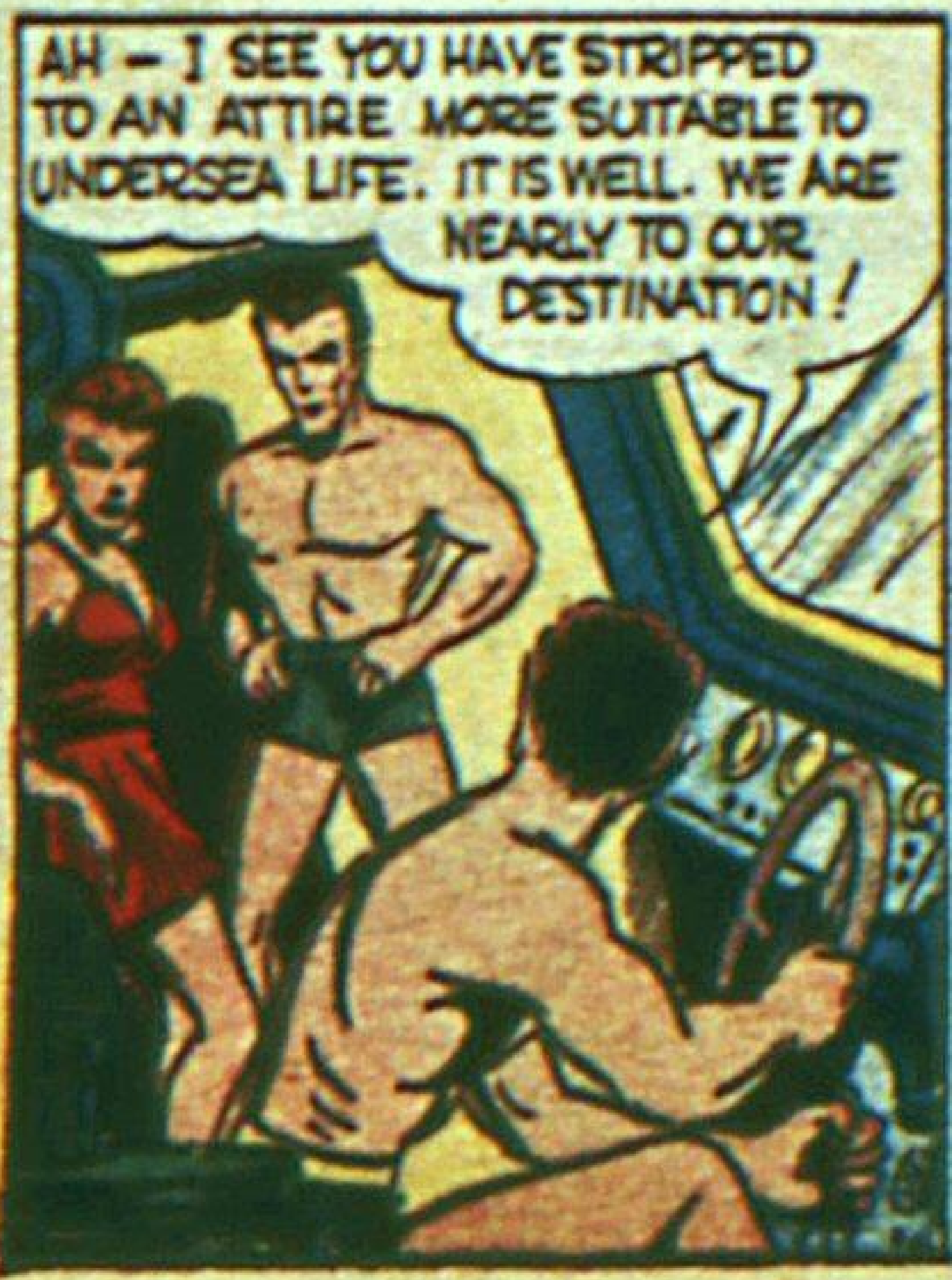

IN A MOMENT THE LITTLE SHIP IS IN THE AIR........
ONE LAST LOOK AT THE NAZI CAMP!
BOOM!
BOOM!
CRACK!

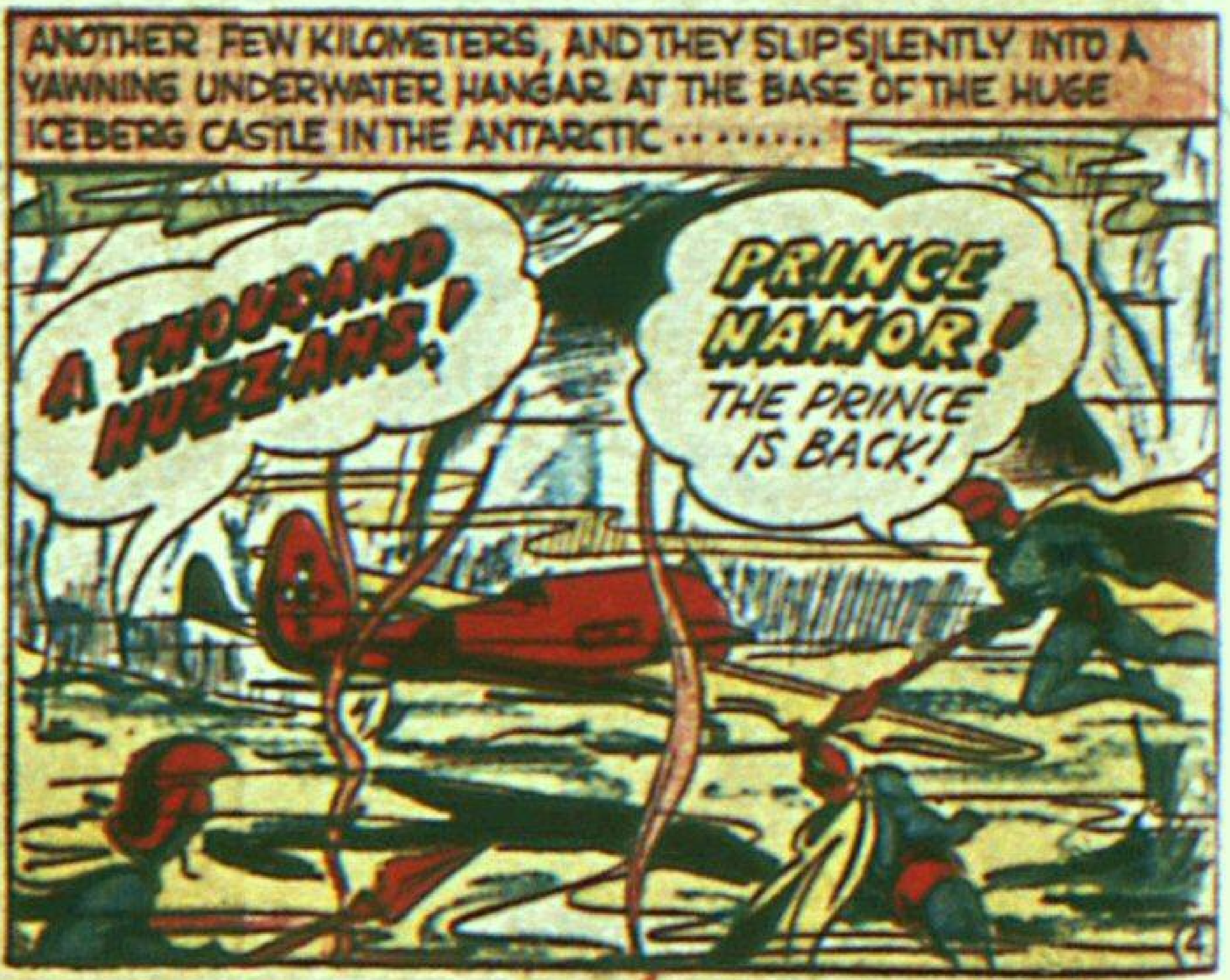

....AND ZOOMING DOWN OVER THE BLAZING EMBATTLEMENTS AS THE PLANTED LAND-MINES EXPLODE ONE AFTER ANOTHER!
GOOD! THAT'LL FIX 'EM, FRIENDS!
BANG!
WHAM!
BOOM!
CRACK
ZAM!

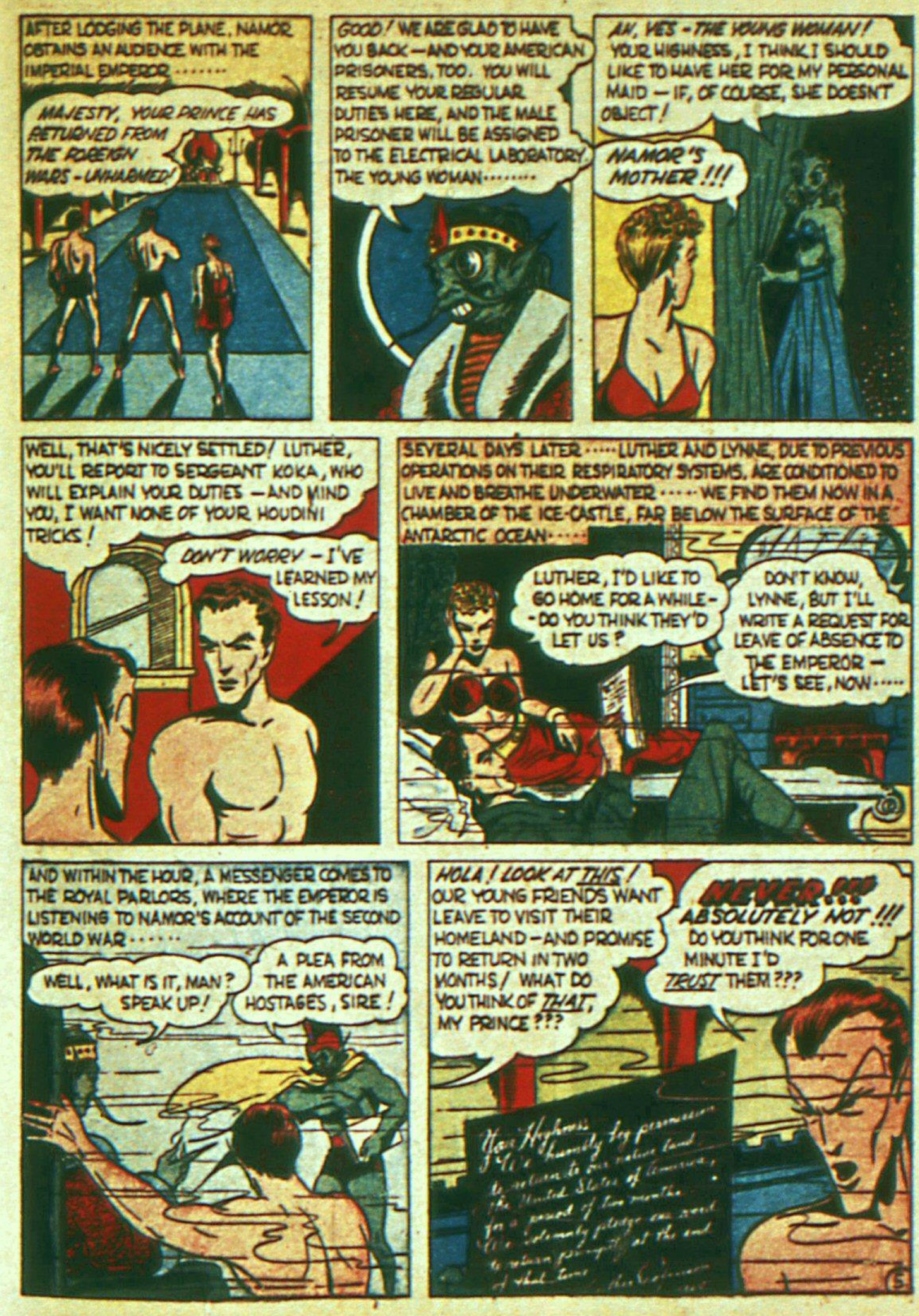

WHEELING, THEY PLUNGE ABRUPTLY INTO THE SEA.....
NOW FOR HOME - AND AWAY FROM THIS BLOODY MESS!

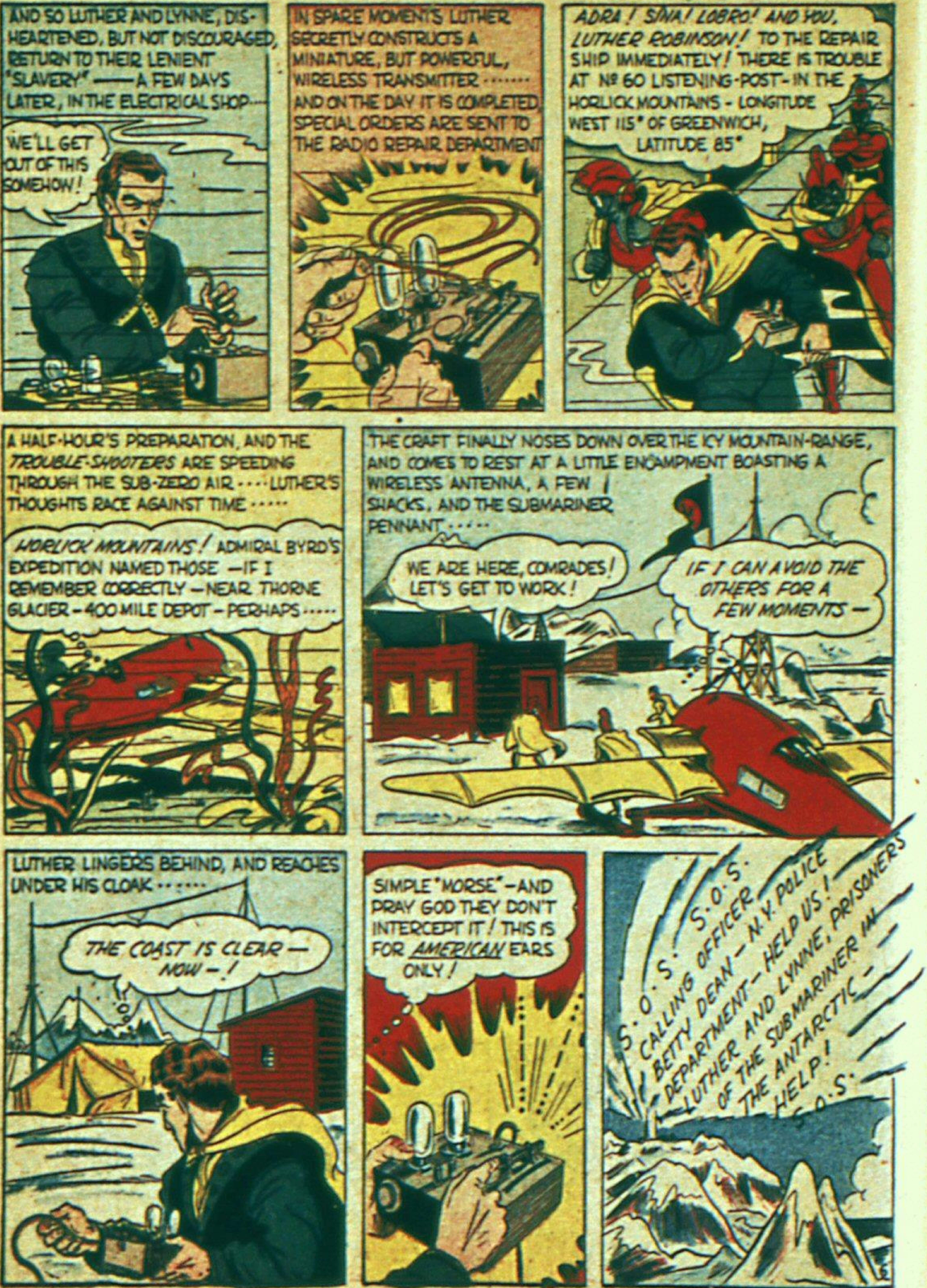

....AND DIVE FAR BELOW THE SURFACE, HEADING SOUTH.....
IT'S HORRIBLE, ISN'T IT? WHY ARE MEN FOREVER KILLING ONE ANOTHER JUST TO GAIN A FEW SELFISH ENDS???

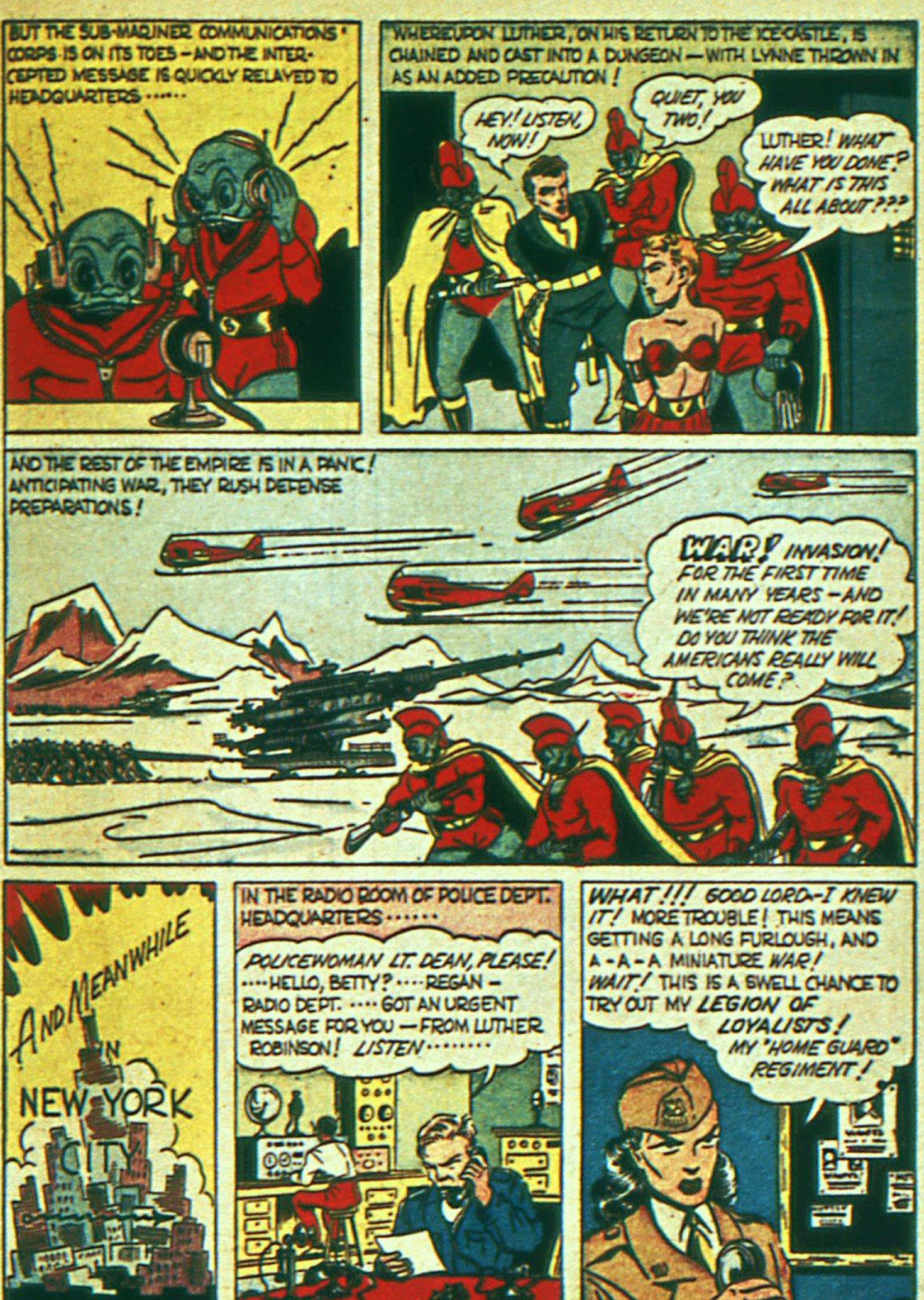

IF I COULD ANSWER THAT ONE, MY SWEET, I'D HAVE THE GOLDEN KEY TO THE SWEET (OR BITTER) MYSTERY OF LIFE ITSELF! NO ONE KNOWS, BUT EVER IT HAS BEEN, AND EVER IT PROBABLY WILL BE! WHO CAN TELL?

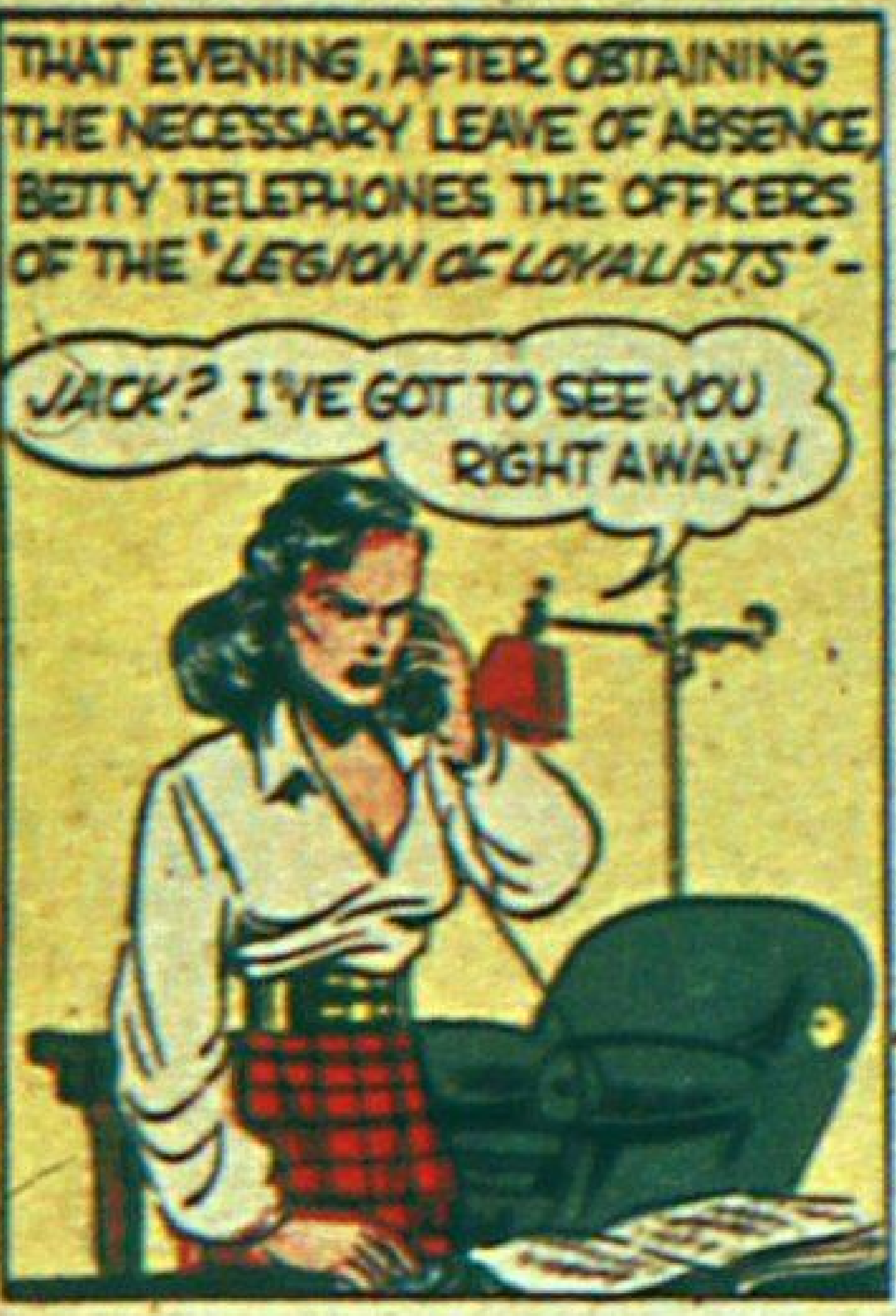

AH - I SEE YOU HAVE STRIPPED TO AN ATTIRE MORE SUITABLE TO UNDERSEA LIFE. IT IS WELL. WE ARE NEARLY TO OUR DESTINATION!

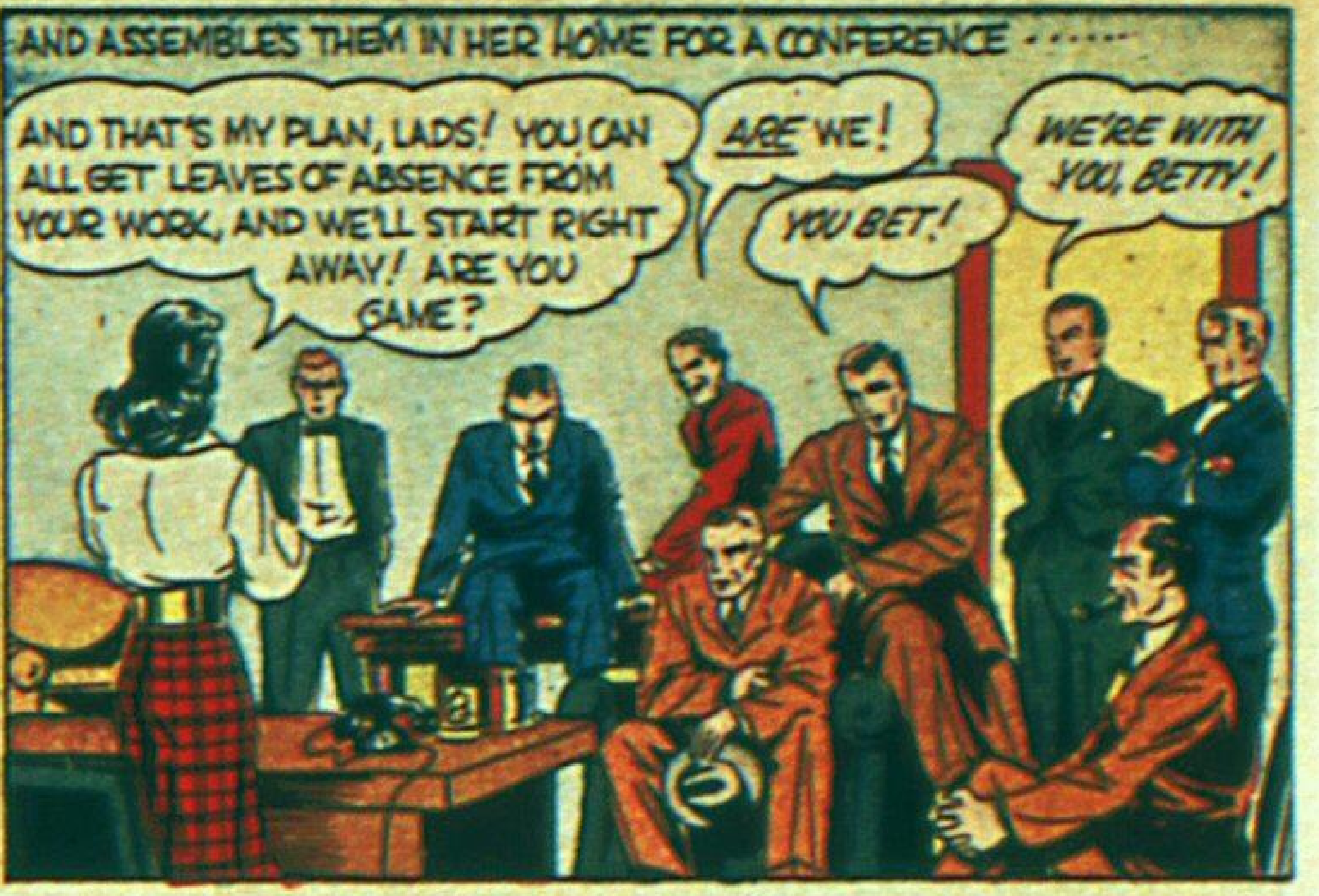

ANOTHER FEW KILOMETERS, AND THEY SLIP SILENTLY INTO A YAWNING UNDERWATER HANGAR AT THE BASE OF THE HUGE ICEBERG CASTLE IN THE ANTARCTIC........
A THOUSAND HUZZAHS!
PRINCE NAMOR! THE PRINCE IS BACK!
4

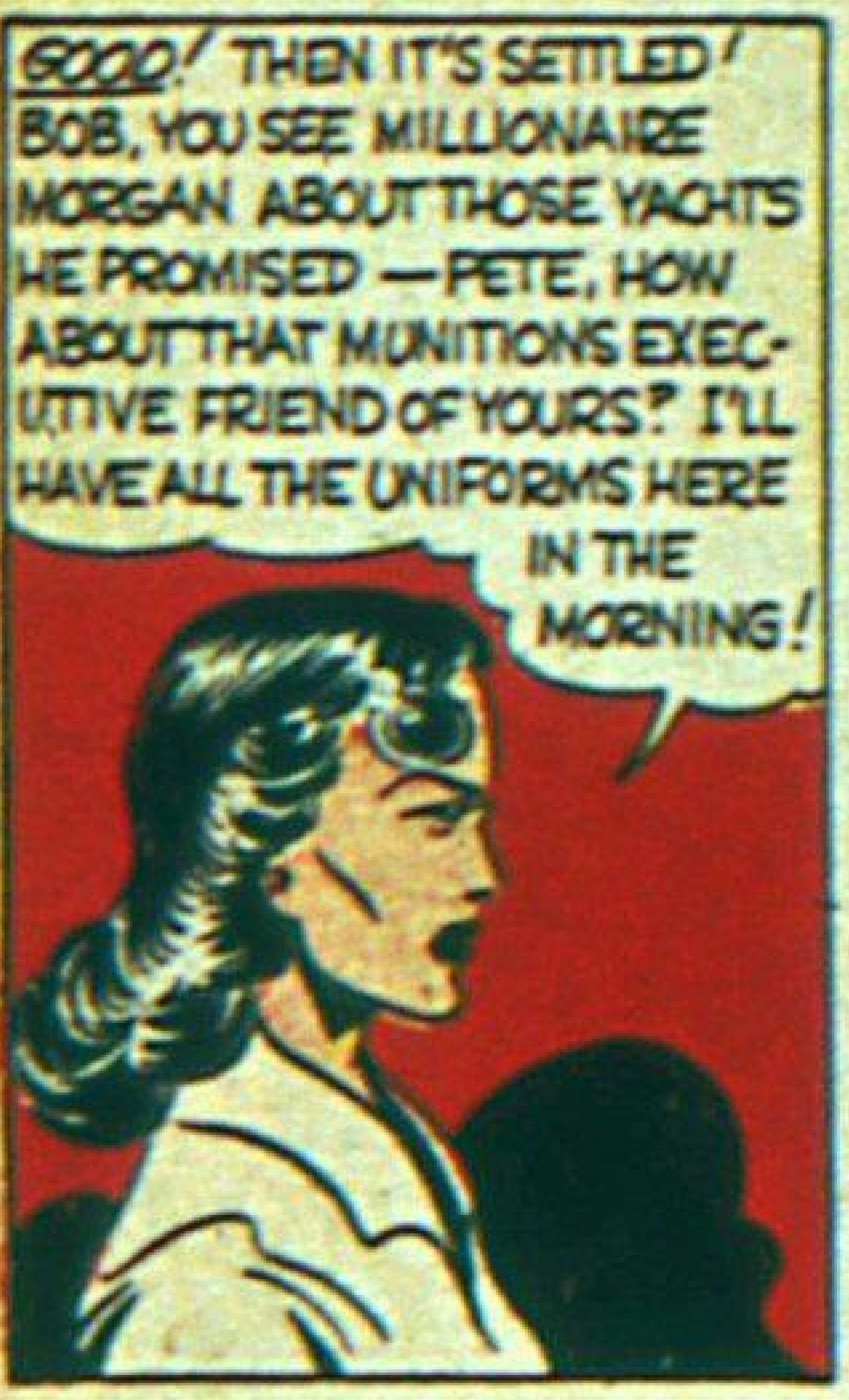

AFTER LODGING THE PLANE, NAMOR OBTAINS AN AUDIENCE WITH THE IMPERIAL EMPEROR........
MAJESTY, YOUR PRINCE HAS RETURNED FROM THE FOREIGN WARS - UNHARMED!
GOOD! WE ARE GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK—AND YOUR AMERICAN PRISONERS, TOO. YOU WILL RESUME YOUR REGULAR DUTIES HERE, AND THE MALE PRISONER WILL BE ASSIGNED TO THE ELECTRICAL LABORATORY. THE YOUNG WOMAN........
AH, YES - THE YOUNG WOMAN! YOUR HIGHNESS, I THINK I SHOULD LIKE TO HAVE HER FOR MY PERSONAL MAID — IF, OF COURSE, SHE DOESN'T OBJECT!
NAMOR'S MOTHER!!!
WELL, THAT'S NICELY SETTLED! LUTHER, YOU'LL REPORT TO SERGEANT KOKA, WHO WILL EXPLAIN YOUR DUTIES —AND MIND YOU, I WANT NONE OF YOUR HOUDINI TRICKS!
DON'T WORRY - I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....LUTHER AND LYNNE, DUE TO PREVIOUS OPERATIONS ON THEIR RESPIRATORY SYSTEMS, ARE CONDITIONED TO LIVE AND BREATHE UNDERWATER.....WE FIND THEM NOW IN A CHAMBER OF THE ICE-CASTLE, FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE ANTARCTIC OCEAN.....
LUTHER, I'D LIKE TO GO HOME FOR A WHILE- -DO YOU THINK THEY'D LET US?
DON'T KNOW, LYNNE, BUT I'LL WRITE A REQUEST FOR LEAVE OF ABSENCE TO THE EMPEROR — LET'S SEE, NOW.....
AND WITHIN THE HOUR, A MESSENGER COMES TO THE ROYAL PARLORS, WHERE THE EMPEROR IS LISTENING TO NAMOR'S ACCOUNT OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR......
WELL, WHAT IS IT, MAN? SPEAK UP!
A PLEA FROM THE AMERICAN HOSTAGES, SIRE!
HOLA! LOOK AT THIS! OUR YOUNG FRIENDS WANT LEAVE TO VISIT THEIR HOMELAND—AND PROMISE TO RETURN IN TWO MONTHS! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT, MY PRINCE???
NEVER!!! ABSOLUTELY NOT!!! DO YOU THINK FOR ONE MINUTE I'D TRUST THEM???
Your Highness
We humbly beg permission
to return to our native land
the United States of America,
for a period of two months.
We solemnly pledge our word
to return promptly at the end
of that time

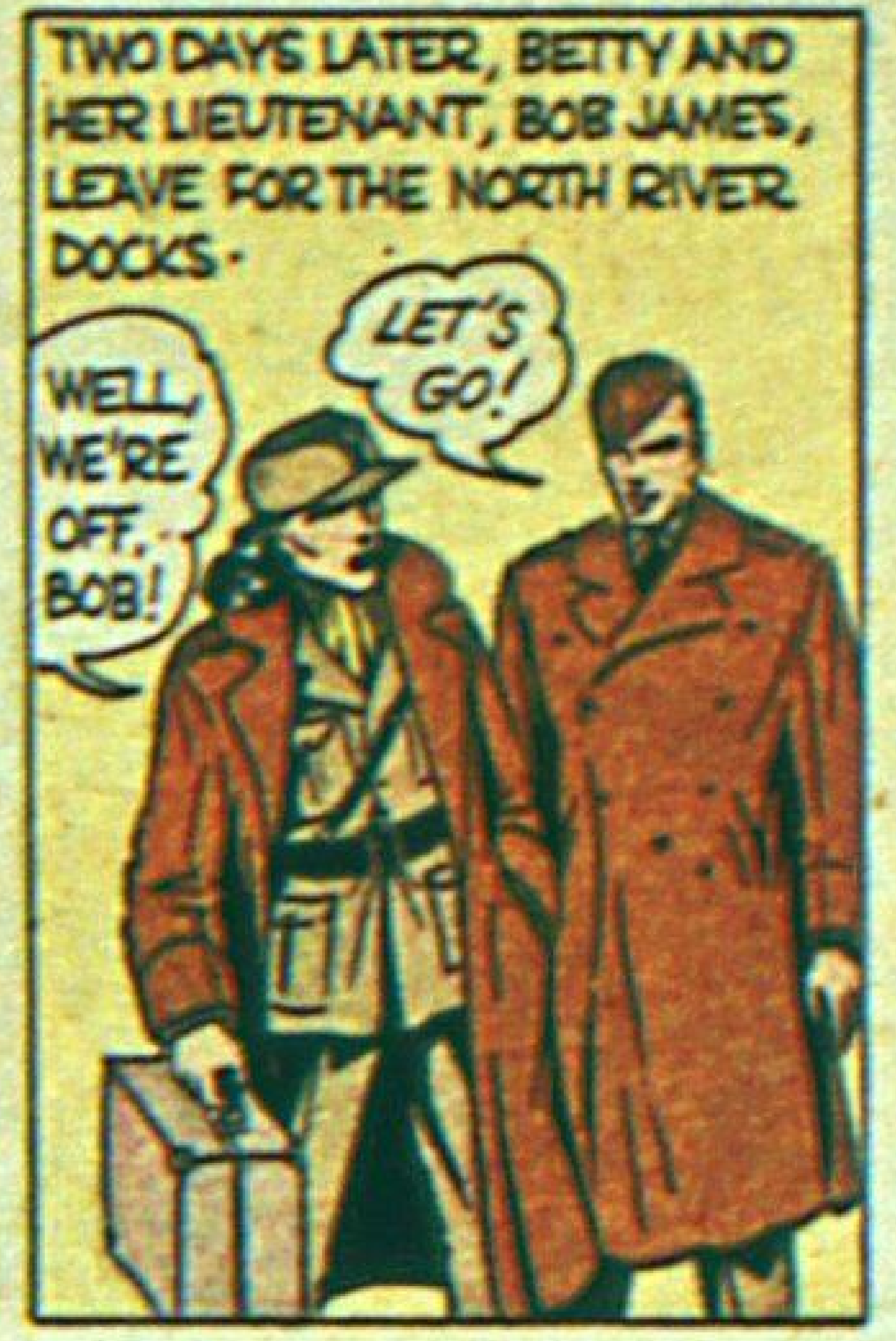

AND SO LUTHER AND LYNNE, DISHEARTENED, BUT NOT DISCOURAGED, RETURN TO THEIR LENIENT "SLAVERY" ——A FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE ELECTRICAL SHOP···
WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW!
IN SPARE MOMENTS LUTHER SECRETLY CONSTRUCTS A MINIATURE, BUT POWERFUL, WIRELESS TRANSMITTER······· AND ON THE DAY IT IS COMPLETED, SPECIAL ORDERS ARE SENT TO THE RADIO REPAIR DEPARTMENT
ADRA! SINA! LOBRO! AND YOU, LUTHER ROBINSON! TO THE REPAIR SHIP IMMEDIATELY! THERE IS TROUBLE AT № 60 LISTENING-POST - IN THE HORLICK MOUNTAINS - LONGITUDE WEST 115° OF GREENWICH, LATITUDE 85°
A HALF-HOUR'S PREPARATION, AND THE *TROUBLE-SHOOTERS* ARE SPEEDING THROUGH THE SUB-ZERO AIR····LUTHER'S THOUGHTS RACE AGAINST TIME·····
HORLICK MOUNTAINS! ADMIRAL BYRD'S EXPEDITION NAMED THOSE —IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY—NEAR THORNE GLACIER—400 MILE DEPOT—PERHAPS·····
THE CRAFT FINALLY NOSES DOWN OVER THE ICY MOUNTAIN-RANGE, AND COMES TO REST AT A LITTLE ENCAMPMENT BOASTING A WIRELESS ANTENNA, A FEW SHACKS, AND THE SUBMARINER PENNANT·····
WE ARE HERE, COMRADES! LET'S GET TO WORK!
IF I CAN AVOID THE OTHERS FOR A FEW MOMENTS—
LUTHER LINGERS BEHIND, AND REACHES UNDER HIS CLOAK······
THE COAST IS CLEAR — NOW—!
SIMPLE "MORSE"—AND PRAY GOD THEY DON'T INTERCEPT IT! THIS IS FOR *AMERICAN* EARS ONLY!
S.O.S. S.O.S. S.O.S.
CALLING OFFICER BETTY DEAN—N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT—HELP US! LUTHER AND LYNNE, PRISONERS OF THE SUBMARINER IN THE ANTARCTIC— HELP!
S.O.S.

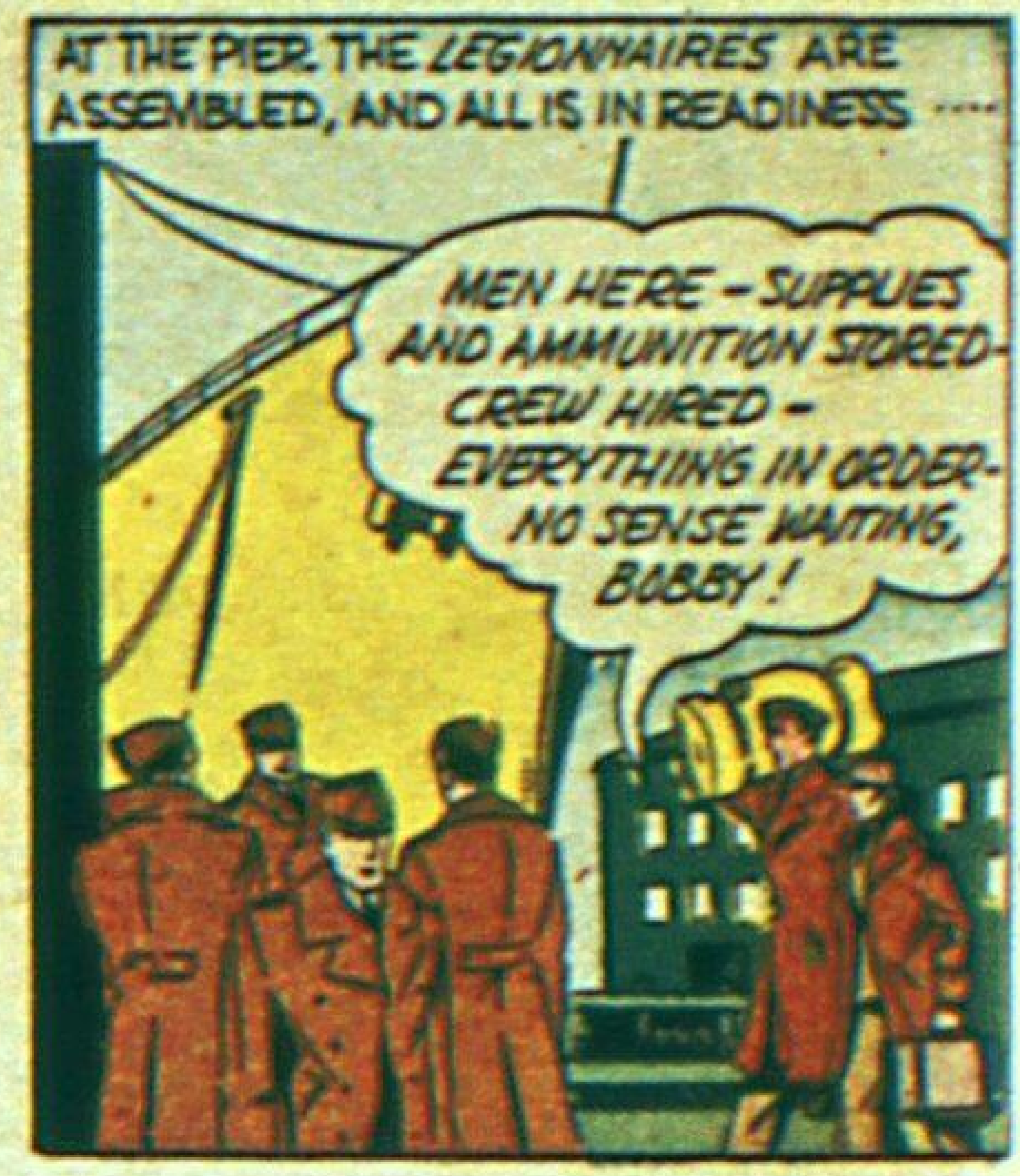

BUT THE SUB-MARINER COMMUNICATIONS CORPS IS ON ITS TOES —AND THE INTERCEPTED MESSAGE IS QUICKLY RELAYED TO HEADQUARTERS ......
WHEREUPON LUTHER, ON HIS RETURN TO THE ICE-CASTLE, IS CHAINED AND CAST INTO A DUNGEON —WITH LYNNE THROWN IN AS AN ADDED PRECAUTION!
HEY! LISTEN, NOW!
QUIET, YOU TWO!
LUTHER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT???
AND THE REST OF THE EMPIRE IS IN A PANIC! ANTICIPATING WAR, THEY RUSH DEFENSE PREPARATIONS!
WAR! INVASION! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS —AND WE'RE NOT READY FOR IT! DO YOU THINK THE AMERICANS REALLY WILL COME?
AND MEANWHILE IN NEW YORK CITY
IN THE RADIO ROOM OF POLICE DEPT. HEADQUARTERS ......
POLICEWOMAN LT. DEAN, PLEASE! ....HELLO, BETTY? .... REGAN — RADIO DEPT. .... GOT AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR YOU —FROM LUTHER ROBINSON! LISTEN ....
WHAT!!! GOOD LORD—I KNEW IT! MORE TROUBLE! THIS MEANS GETTING A LONG FURLOUGH, AND A-A-A MINIATURE WAR! WAIT! THIS IS A SWELL CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY LEGION OF LOYALISTS! MY "HOME GUARD" REGIMENT!

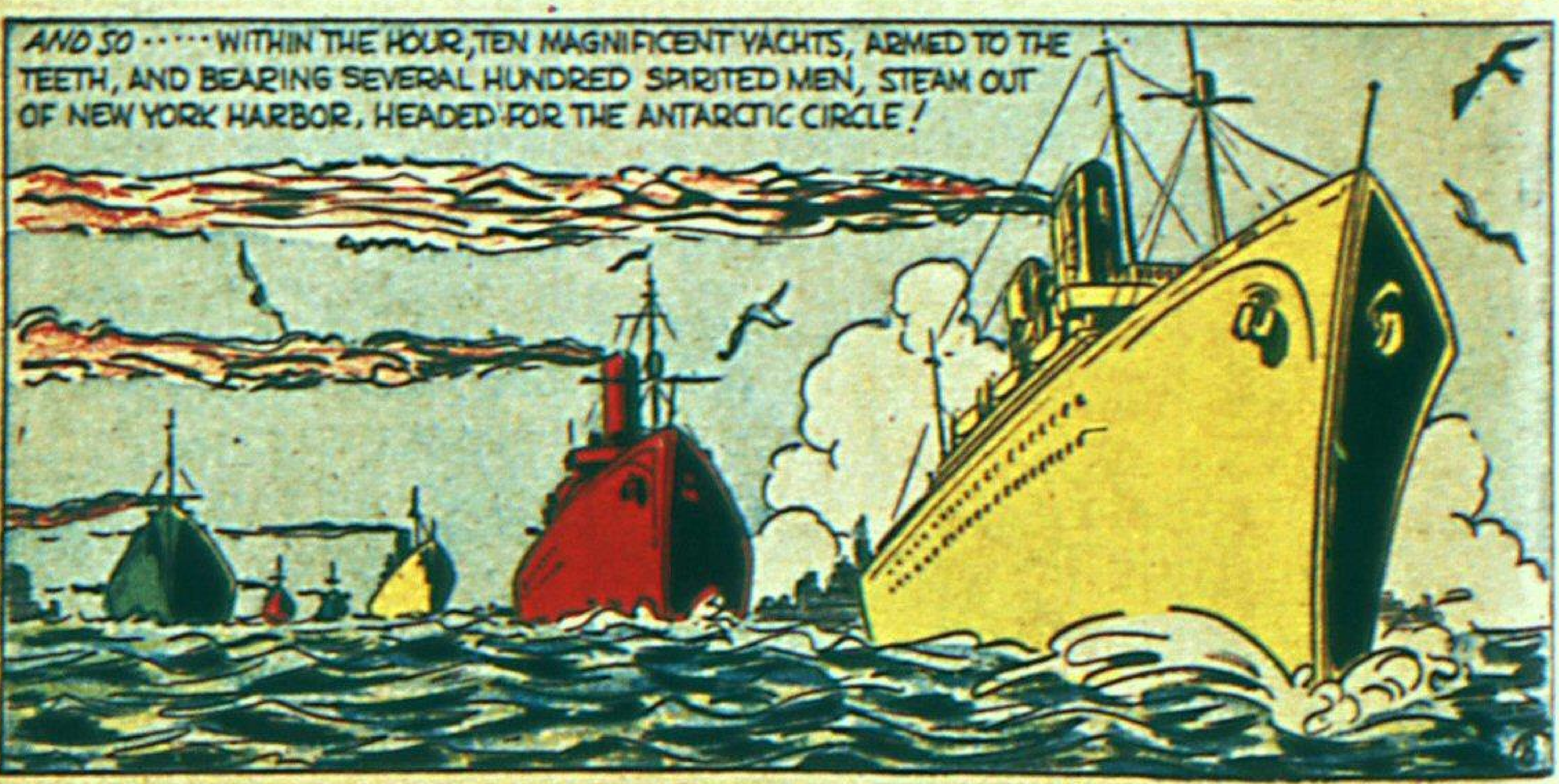

THAT EVENING, AFTER OBTAINING THE NECESSARY LEAVE OF ABSENCE, BETTY TELEPHONES THE OFFICERS OF THE "*LEGION OF LOYALISTS*" -
JACK? I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY!

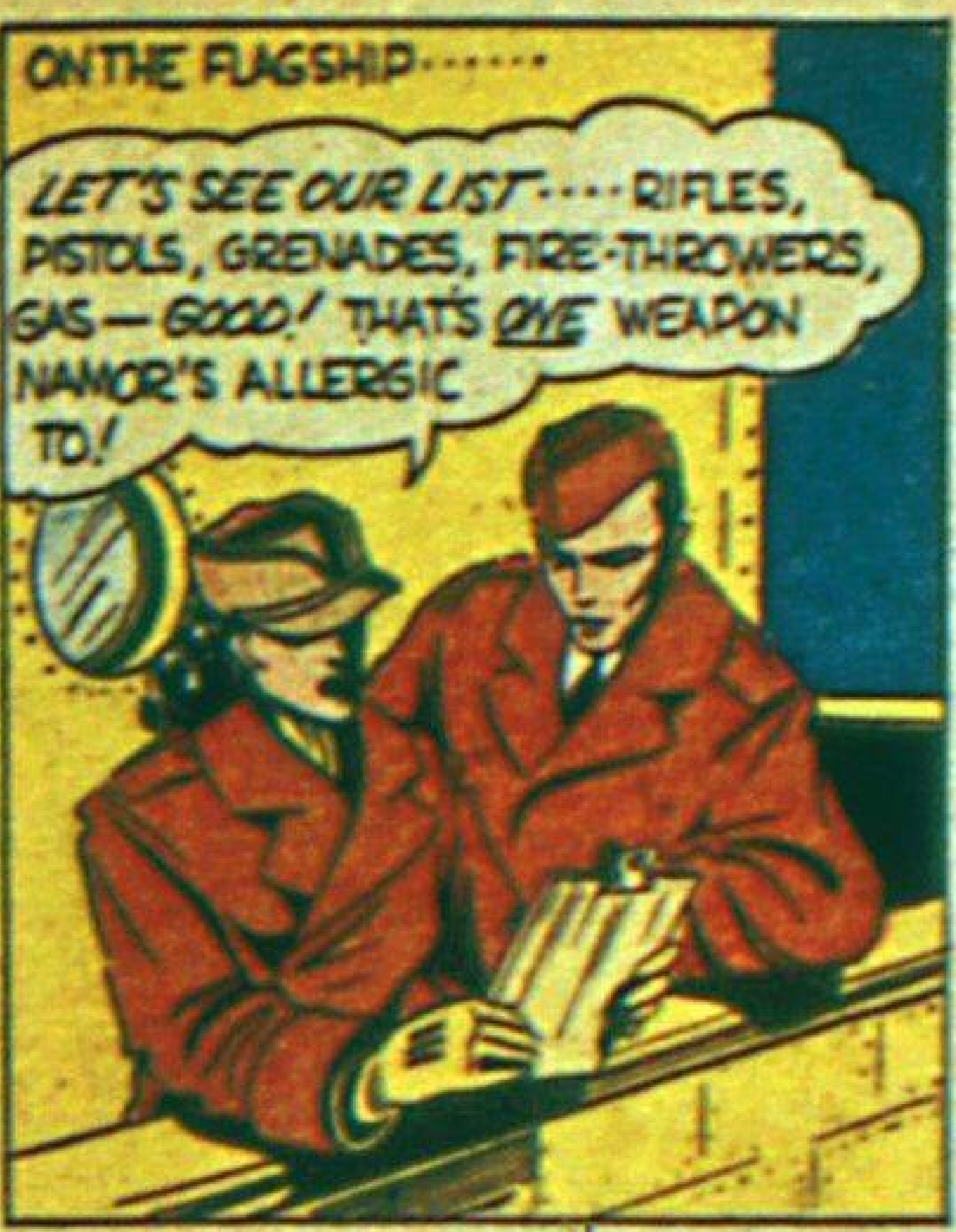

AND ASSEMBLES THEM IN HER HOME FOR A CONFERENCE ......
AND THAT'S MY PLAN, LADS! YOU CAN ALL GET LEAVES OF ABSENCE FROM YOUR WORK, AND WE'LL START RIGHT AWAY! ARE YOU GAME?
ARE WE!
YOU BET!
WE'RE WITH YOU, BETTY!

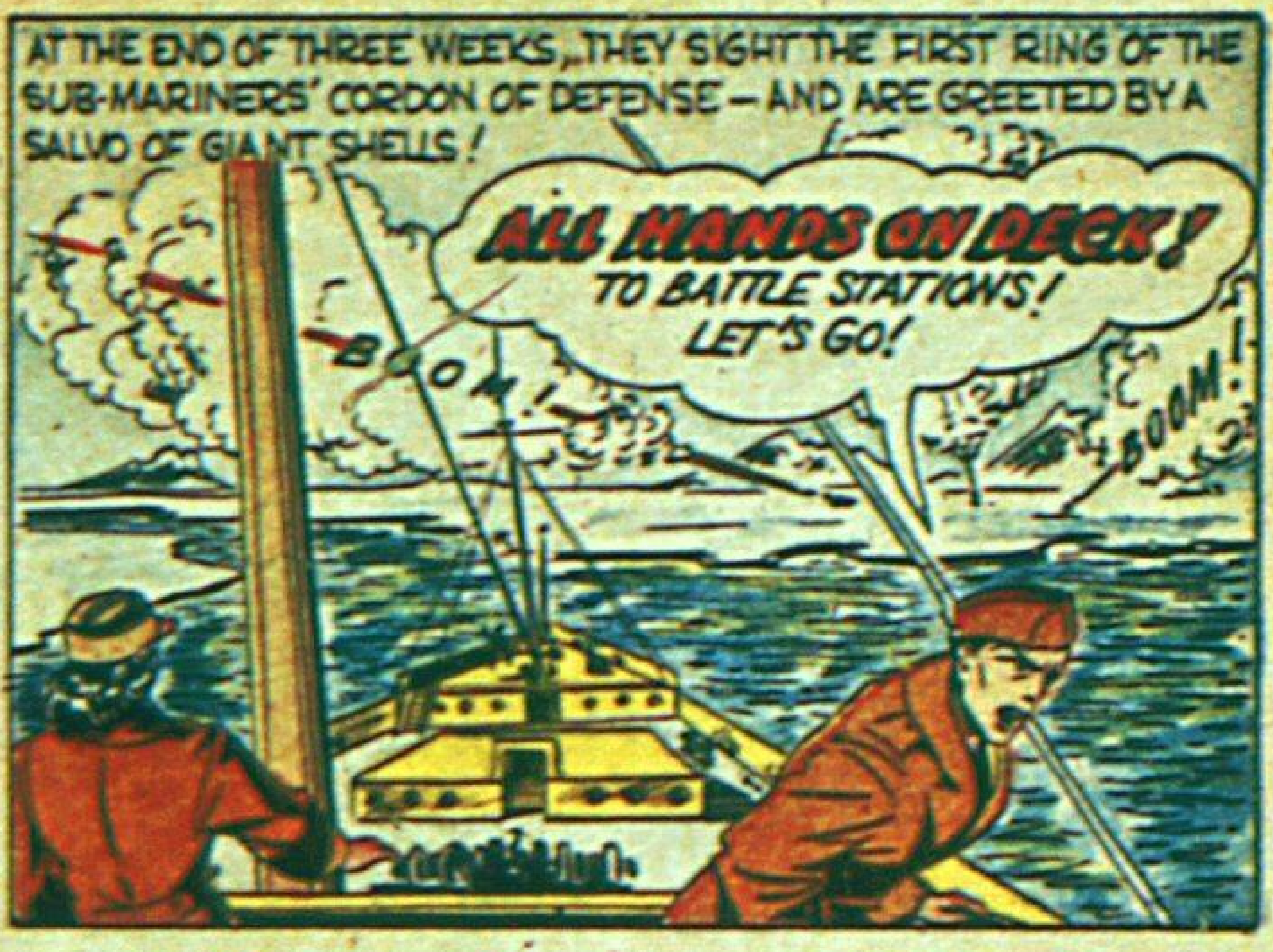

GOOD! THEN IT'S SETTLED! BOB, YOU SEE MILLIONAIRE MORGAN ABOUT THOSE YACHTS HE PROMISED — PETE, HOW ABOUT THAT MUNITIONS EXECUTIVE FRIEND OF YOURS? I'LL HAVE ALL THE UNIFORMS HERE IN THE MORNING!

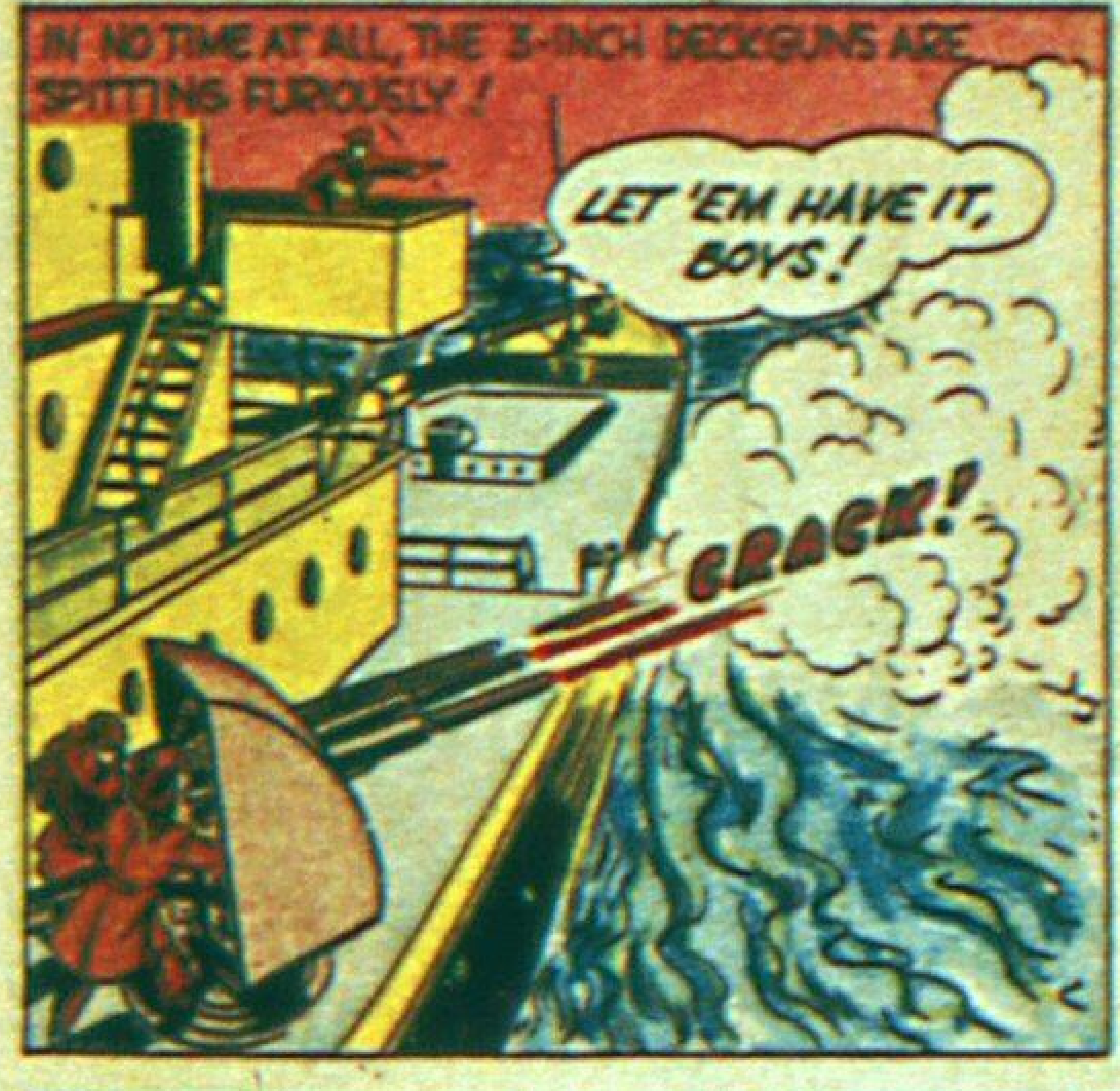

TWO DAYS LATER, BETTY AND HER LIEUTENANT, BOB JAMES, LEAVE FOR THE NORTH RIVER DOCKS.
LET'S GO!
WELL, WE'RE OFF, BOB!

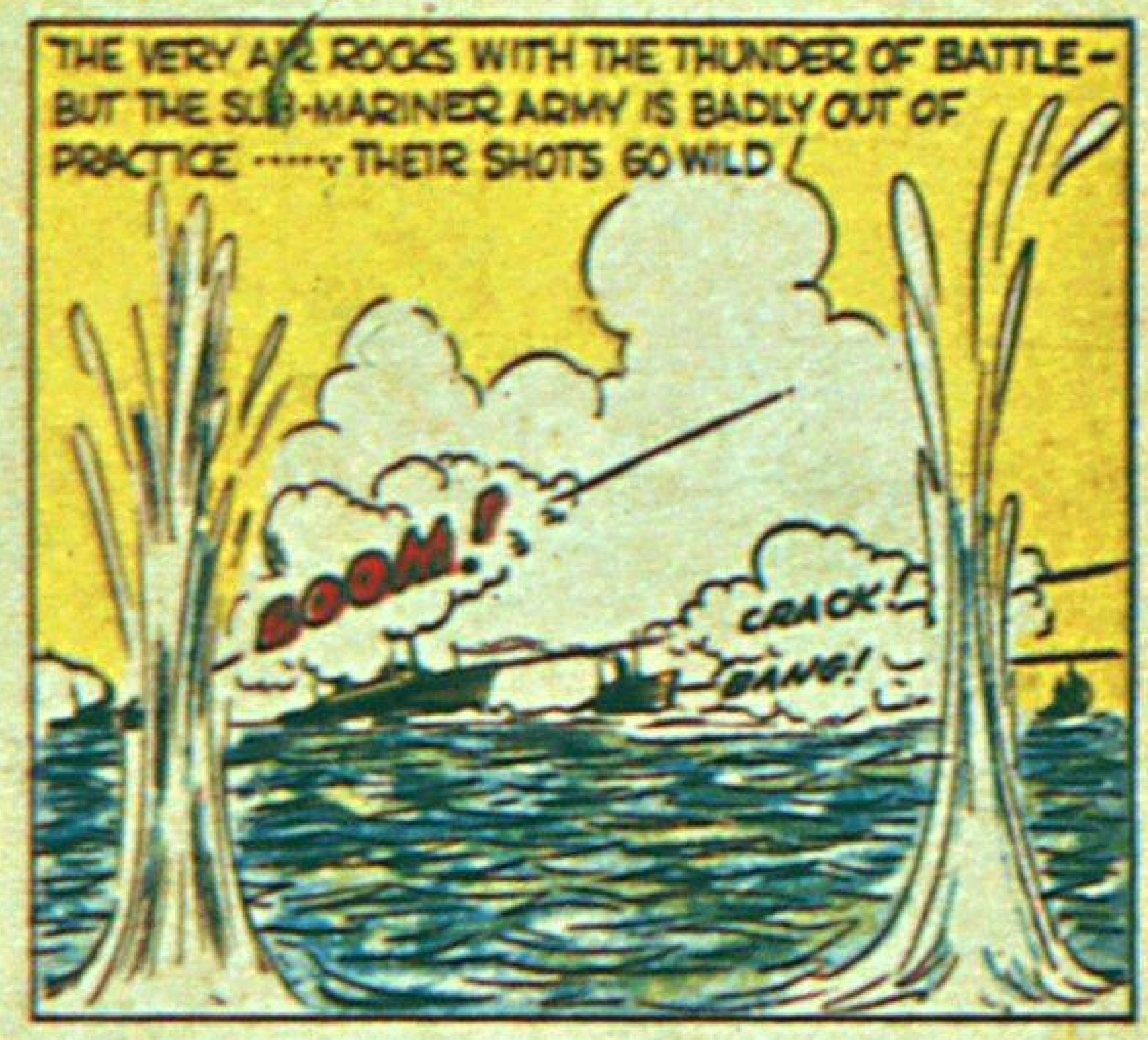

AT THE PIER THE *LEGIONNAIRES* ARE ASSEMBLED, AND ALL IS IN READINESS ....
MEN HERE - SUPPLIES AND AMMUNITION STORED - CREW HIRED - EVERYTHING IN ORDER - NO SENSE WAITING, BOBBY!

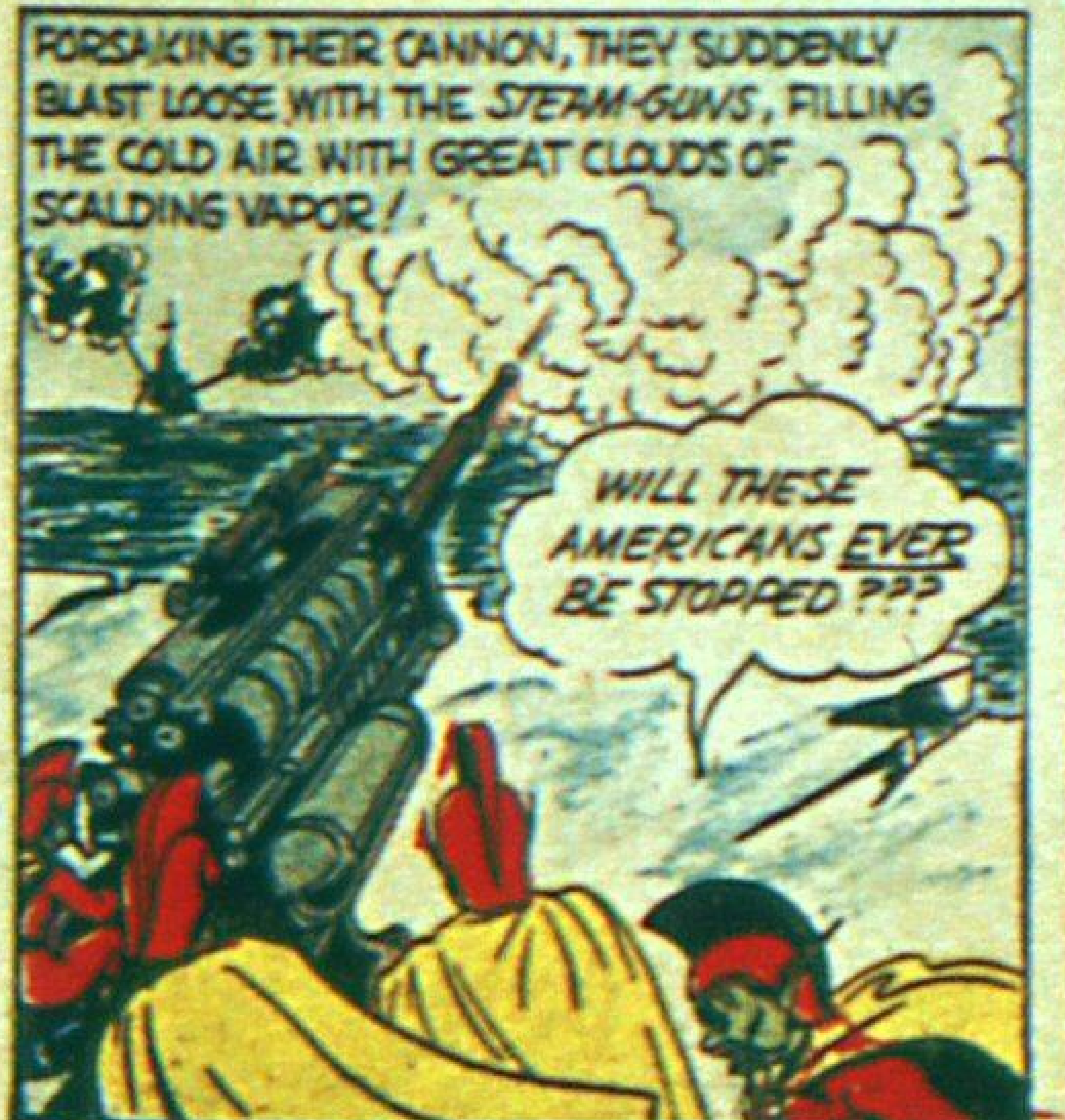

AND SO ..... WITHIN THE HOUR, TEN MAGNIFICENT YACHTS, ARMED TO THE TEETH, AND BEARING SEVERAL HUNDRED SPIRITED MEN, STEAM OUT OF NEW YORK HARBOR, HEADED FOR THE ANTARCTIC CIRCLE!

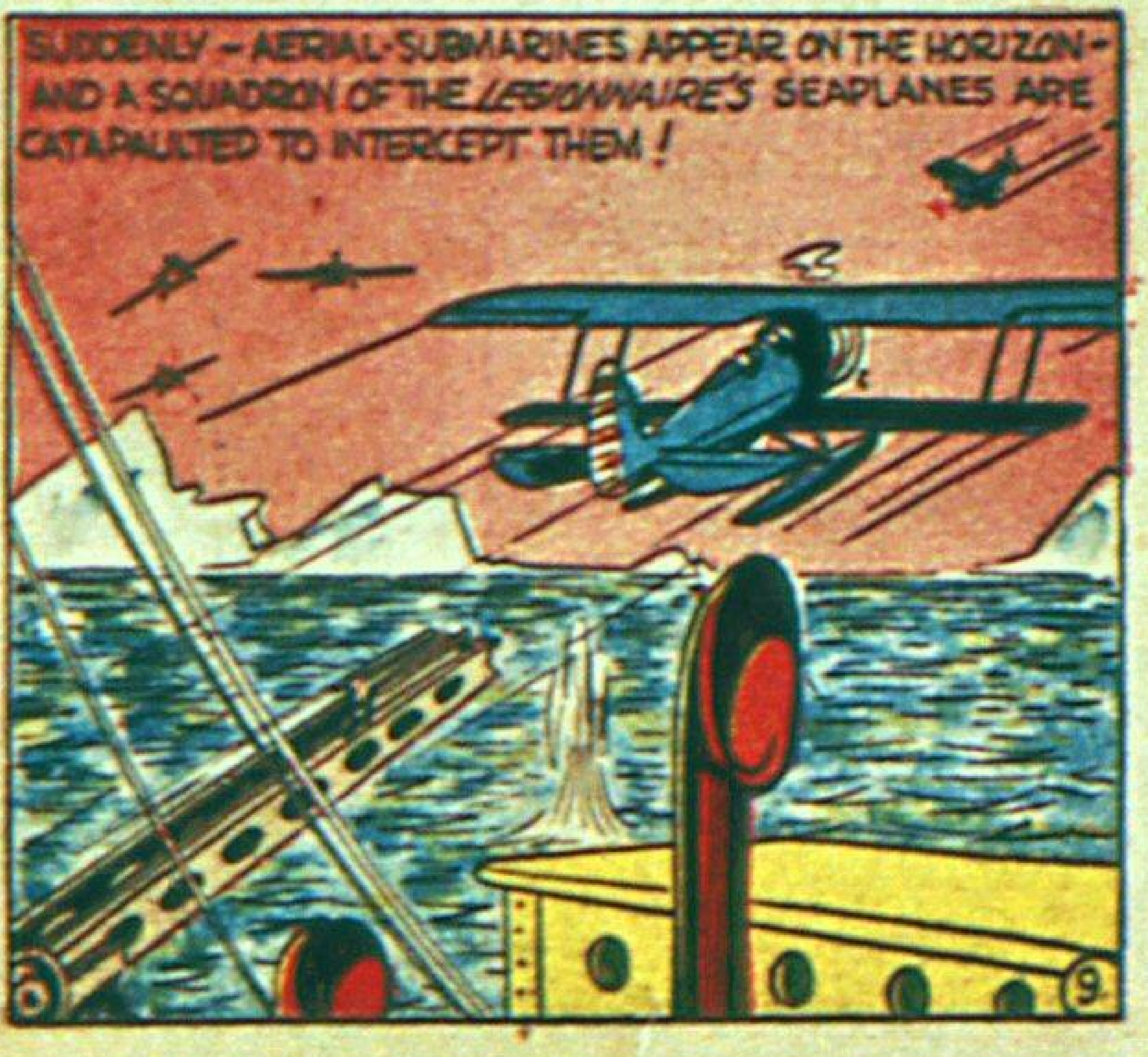

ON THE FLAGSHIP......
LET'S SEE OUR LIST.... RIFLES, PISTOLS, GRENADES, FIRE-THROWERS, GAS — GOOD! THAT'S ONE WEAPON NAMOR'S ALLERGIC TO!

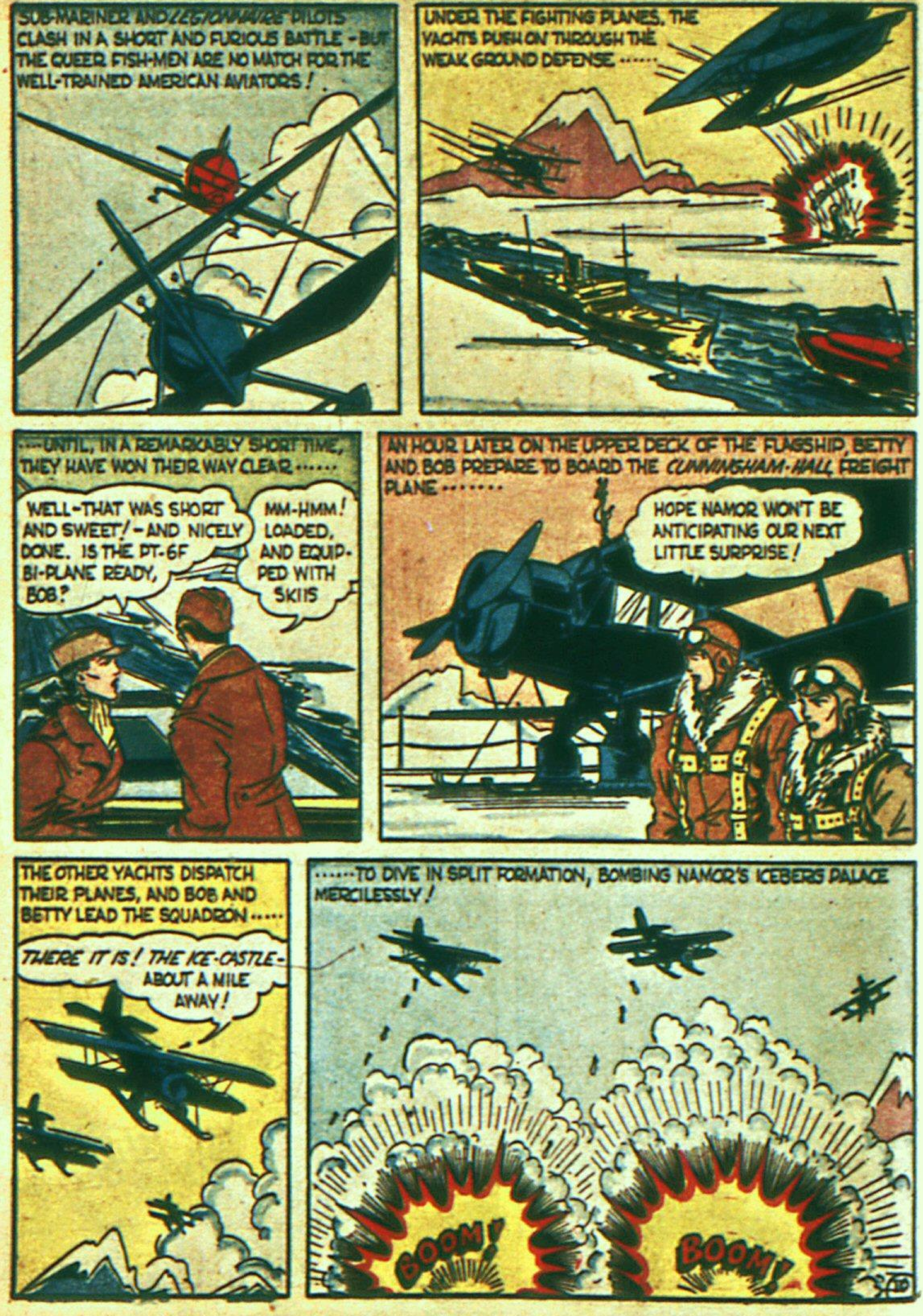

AT THE END OF THREE WEEKS, THEY SIGHT THE FIRST RING OF THE SUB-MARINERS' CORDON OF DEFENSE — AND ARE GREETED BY A SALVO OF GIANT SHELLS!
ALL HANDS ON DECK! TO BATTLE STATIONS! LET'S GO!
BOOM!
BOOM!

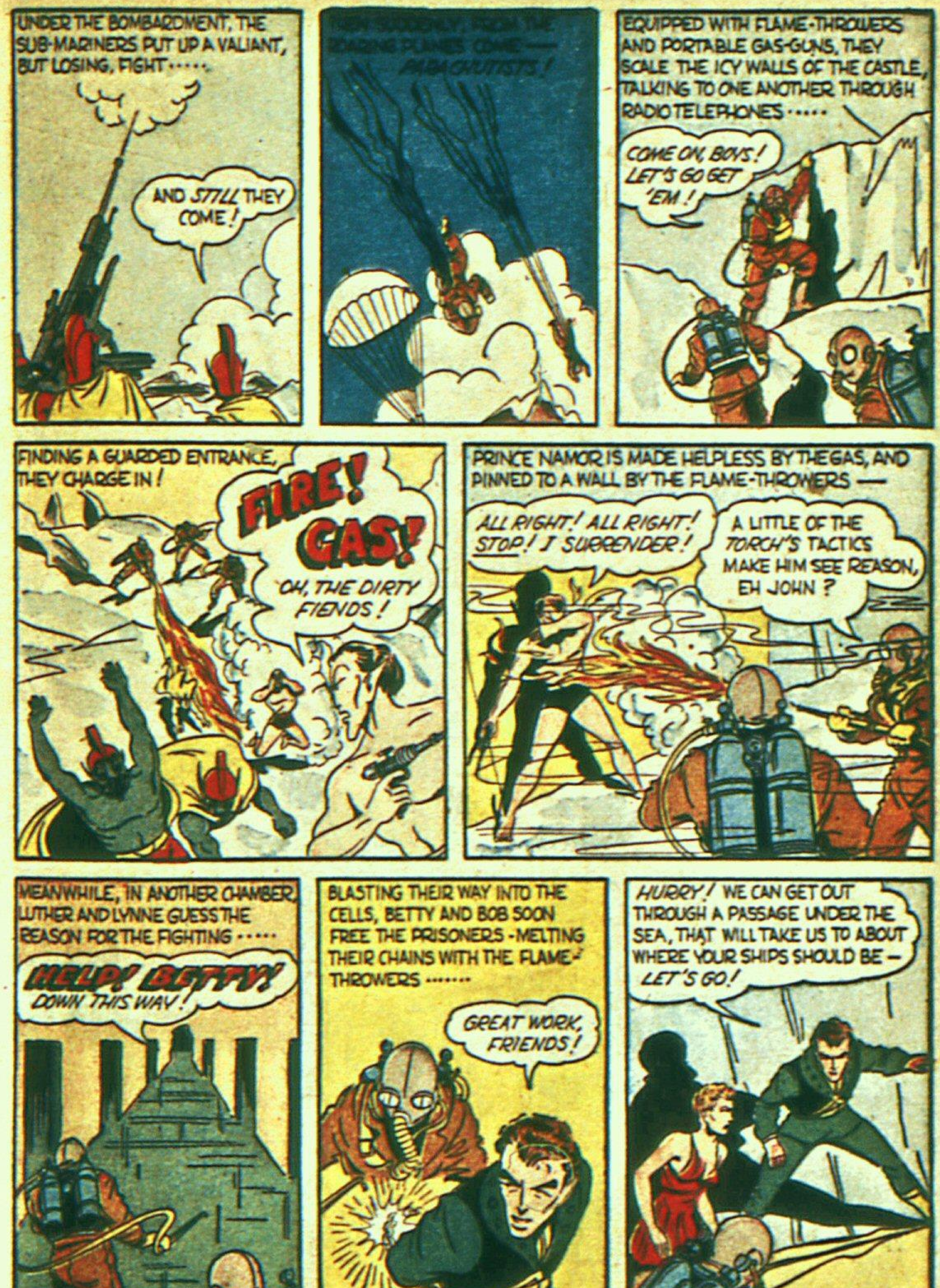

IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE 3-INCH DECKGUNS ARE SPITTING FURIOUSLY!
LET 'EM HAVE IT, BOYS!
CRACK!

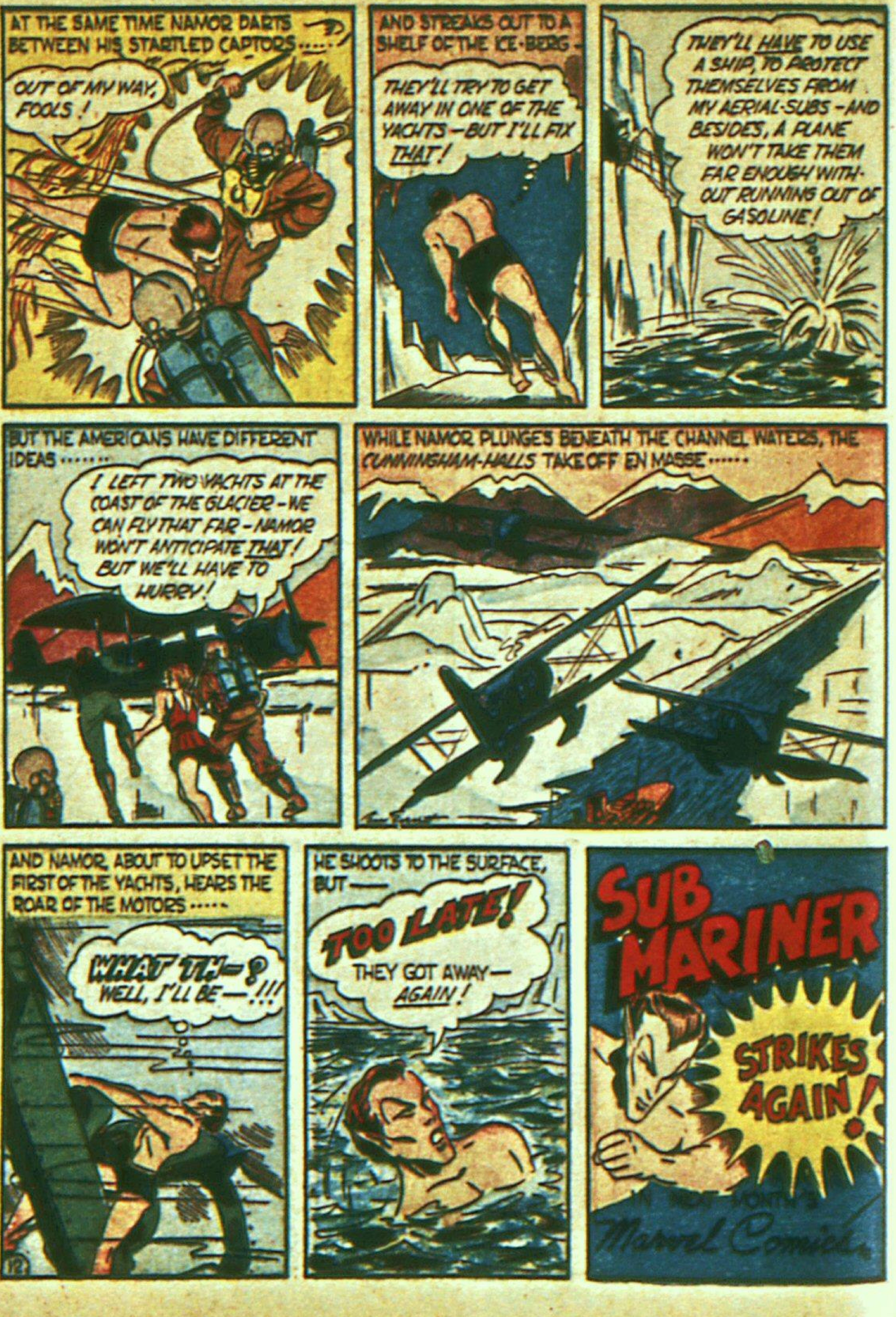

THE VERY AIR ROCKS WITH THE THUNDER OF BATTLE — BUT THE SUB-MARINER ARMY IS BADLY OUT OF PRACTICE...... THEIR SHOTS GO WILD!
BOOM!
CRACK!
BANG!


FORSAKING THEIR CANNON, THEY SUDDENLY BLAST LOOSE WITH THE STEAM-GUNS, FILLING THE COLD AIR WITH GREAT CLOUDS OF SCALDING VAPOR!
WILL THESE AMERICANS EVER BE STOPPED???


SUDDENLY — AERIAL-SUBMARINES APPEAR ON THE HORIZON — AND A SQUADRON OF THE LEGIONNAIRE'S SEAPLANES ARE CATAPULTED TO INTERCEPT THEM!


SUB-MARINER AND LEGIONNAIRE PILOTS CLASH IN A SHORT AND FURIOUS BATTLE - BUT THE QUEER FISH-MEN ARE NO MATCH FOR THE WELL-TRAINED AMERICAN AVIATORS!
UNDER THE FIGHTING PLANES, THE YACHTS PUSH ON THROUGH THE WEAK GROUND DEFENSE ......
....UNTIL, IN A REMARKABLY SHORT TIME, THEY HAVE WON THEIR WAY CLEAR......
WELL-THAT WAS SHORT AND SWEET!-AND NICELY DONE. IS THE PT-6F BI-PLANE READY, BOB?
MM-HMM! LOADED, AND EQUIPPED WITH SKIIS
AN HOUR LATER ON THE UPPER DECK OF THE FLAGSHIP, BETTY AND BOB PREPARE TO BOARD THE *CUNNINGHAM-HALL* FREIGHT PLANE.......
HOPE NAMOR WON'T BE ANTICIPATING OUR NEXT LITTLE SURPRISE!
THE OTHER YACHTS DISPATCH THEIR PLANES, AND BOB AND BETTY LEAD THE SQUADRON.....
THERE IT IS! THE ICE-CASTLE-ABOUT A MILE AWAY!
......TO DIVE IN SPLIT FORMATION, BOMBING NAMOR'S ICEBERG PALACE MERCILESSLY!
BOOM!
BOOM!


UNDER THE BOMBARDMENT, THE SUB-MARINERS PUT UP A VALIANT, BUT LOSING, FIGHT .....
AND STILL THEY COME!
THEN SUDDENLY, FROM THE ROARING PLANES COME— PARACHUTISTS!
EQUIPPED WITH FLAME-THROWERS AND PORTABLE GAS-GUNS, THEY SCALE THE ICY WALLS OF THE CASTLE, TALKING TO ONE ANOTHER THROUGH RADIO TELEPHONES .....
COME ON, BOYS! LET'S GO GET 'EM!
FINDING A GUARDED ENTRANCE, THEY CHARGE IN!
FIRE! GAS!
OH, THE DIRTY FIENDS!
PRINCE NAMOR IS MADE HELPLESS BY THE GAS, AND PINNED TO A WALL BY THE FLAME-THROWERS —
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! STOP! I SURRENDER!
A LITTLE OF THE TORCH'S TACTICS MAKE HIM SEE REASON, EH JOHN?
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER CHAMBER, LUTHER AND LYNNE GUESS THE REASON FOR THE FIGHTING ......
HELP! BETTY! DOWN THIS WAY!
BLASTING THEIR WAY INTO THE CELLS, BETTY AND BOB SOON FREE THE PRISONERS - MELTING THEIR CHAINS WITH THE FLAME-THROWERS ....
GREAT WORK, FRIENDS!
HURRY! WE CAN GET OUT THROUGH A PASSAGE UNDER THE SEA, THAT WILL TAKE US TO ABOUT WHERE YOUR SHIPS SHOULD BE — LET'S GO!


AT THE SAME TIME NAMOR DARTS BETWEEN HIS STARTLED CAPTORS.....
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOLS!
AND STREAKS OUT TO A SHELF OF THE ICE-BERG -
THEY'LL TRY TO GET AWAY IN ONE OF THE YACHTS — BUT I'LL FIX THAT!
THEY'LL HAVE TO USE A SHIP, TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM MY AERIAL-SUBS - AND BESIDES, A PLANE WON'T TAKE THEM FAR ENOUGH WITHOUT RUNNING OUT OF GASOLINE!
BUT THE AMERICANS HAVE DIFFERENT IDEAS.......
I LEFT TWO YACHTS AT THE COAST OF THE GLACIER - WE CAN FLY THAT FAR - NAMOR WON'T ANTICIPATE THAT! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY!
WHILE NAMOR PLUNGES BENEATH THE CHANNEL WATERS, THE CUNNINGHAM-HALLS TAKE OFF EN MASSE......
AND NAMOR, ABOUT TO UPSET THE FIRST OF THE YACHTS, HEARS THE ROAR OF THE MOTORS.....
WHAT TH—? WELL, I'LL BE—!!!
12
HE SHOOTS TO THE SURFACE, BUT—
TOO LATE! THEY GOT AWAY— AGAIN!
SUB MARINER
STRIKES AGAIN!
IN NEXT MONTH'S
Marvel Comics

Ahoy Mates - *Spring Issue No.1.*

SUB-MARINER

coming at you like a

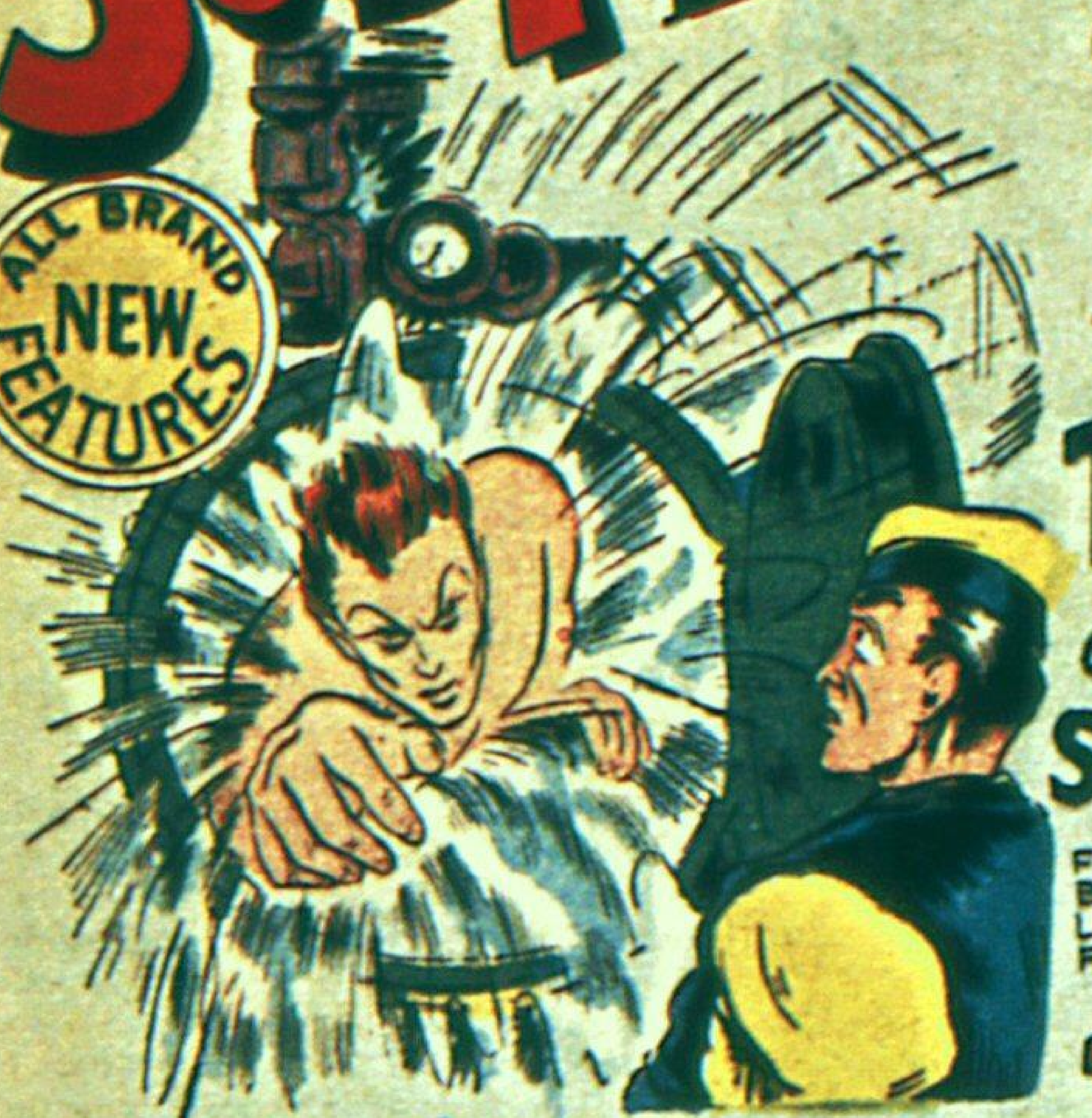
TORPEDO

the

ONE AND ONLY

SUB-MARINER

ALL BRAND NEW FEATURES



FEATURED IN AN UNDER-SEA BATTLE, TRAPPED BY RUTHLESS ENEMIES, FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE!

40 *Terrific Pages* OF ACTION.

But that isn't All -

FEATURED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A 20 PAGE SUPER EXTRA ACTION YARN IS THAT RACKET-BUSTING, CRIME-CHASING, FEARLESS CHARACTER → **THE ANGEL!** IN A BRAND-NEW FEATURE SPECIAL IN THIS ISSUE.

YOU ASKED FOR IT - NOW GO AND GET IT -

SUB-MARINER

SPRING ISSUE No.1. **10¢** EVERYWHERE

ON SALE
MARCH
1ST.

Young KA-ZAR

KA-ZAR, still mourning the recent murder of his father, John Rand—found solace with his jungle friends. Trajah, the elephant—and Nono, the monkey, kept him amused—but his real protector and right hand pal was Zar, the lion!

John Rand's murderer, Paul De Kraft—an unscrupulous hunter — was after the valuable emeralds that were so plentiful in the stream that ran through the jungle home of Ka-Zar and his friends.

"The fat one will not return to shoot thunder into my friends—my bow has seen to that!" Ka-Zar said to his friend, N'Jaga, the leopard one day, about a month after the fat hunter had left the jungle.

The wise old animal nodded and answered, in the language of the jungle. "Yes, but I have also seen Laf-Ga, the hyena, remove himself for a time—only to return to commit a more terrible thing."

The night settled quickly, and soon the air was filled with the million noises that make up the sound that is the voice of the jungle

KA-ZAR finds the ghost of N'Jaga, the leopard—and solves one of the many mysteries of the jungle!

Ka-Zar sat up in his bed of leaves and listened. "There is the voice of Sha, the mate of Zar, the lion, returning to their cave with food." He settled back on his two bronzed arms. "And Quog, the pig, eating, as usual! Strange," he thought, "that I have not seen a man, even from Mubangi's tribe that live so near, in the last two moons! This is strange indeed!"

As Ka-Zar tried to sleep, he was awakened by the excited chattering of Nono, the monkey Ka-Zar jumped out of his bed and swung out on the vine over his head to meet the small animal

"What is it that makes the strong heart of Nono afraid?" Asked Ka-Zar of the frightened monk.

"It is the ghost of N'Jaga, who I have seen captured by the fat white hunter!" The monkey clung to the strong arm of Ka-Zar like a child to its mother. "It was big as Trajah, and it shone like Bwaki, the moon!"

Ka-Zar laughed at the shivering Nono "Ha ha, and you say you have seen this thing you think is N'Jaga's ghost?"

"I *have!*" Nono nodded defiantly. "And I will take you to where I saw it—if you will come!"

"Fine!" Ka-Zar swung through the trees. "I should like very much to see this ghost that shines like the moon and is as big as the elephants!" Ka-Zar continued his conversation to further quiet Nono, but his mind was active in another direction.

"What can this be?" he thought. "I have never known Nono to lie—but his story is fantastic!"

"Yet," Ka-Zar thought to himself," a thing such as Nono tells about would explain the absence of Mubangi's people from the jungle. I must not disbelieve until I have seen with my own eyes."

They traveled through the trees at a great speed, and soon were far to the north. Here Nono told Ka-Zar to stop. He grew nervous again. "This is the place, Ka-Zar! N'Jaga was captured in the large pit you see ahead—and a night later I saw his shining ghost!"

Ka-Zar walked to the pit and found it empty—but it had the familiar smell of . . . N'JAGA!

Nono had told the truth. N'Jaga *had* been captured . . . but was it true that his ghost had come back to frighten away his friends? Ka-Zar could not believe this.

"It is true, Nono," Ka-Zar said, "that N'Jaga has been captured! We must find this fat hunter, De Kraft, who dares to come back to the jungle and murder our friends!"

Following the growing scent, Ka-Zar soon comes upon the camp of Paul De Kraft and his safari. Ka-Zar notes that every native in the safari is standing guard—the only sleeper being De Kraft himself.

"He is filled with fear," Ka-Zar smiled to himself, "—and rightly so! He will regret the murder of N'Jaga—as well as my father!" Ka-Zar grabbed the end of a long vine—swung quietly through the air—and landed next to DeKraft's tent. He was about to enter, when he heard the natives howl with fear!

KA-ZAR turned quickly, and saw—just as Nono had said — the shining body of N'Jaga, not quite as big as Nono had described, but more vicious than he had ever been before! His glowing body sailed through the air and landed on three of the fleeing natives! Done with them, he turned on the others—and finished *them!*

"N'JAGA!" Ka-Zar cried," is it really you?" He ran, fearlessly, toward the ghostly-looking animal.

The animal turned, white foam dripping from his jowels, and peered at Ka-Zar through blood-red eyes. His body actually shone with a strange white light—as he approached his old friend.

Ka-Zar stood his ground, filled with wonder. The leopard came closer—"I shall try to touch him," Ka-Zar thought, "and if his body is whole I shall believe he is still alive! If it isn't—"

Suddenly Ka-Zar felt the warm body brush against his legs. It was a thrilling feeling, Ka-Zar thought, to touch a ghost—and at the same time realize that an old friend was *NOT DEAD!*

"N'Jaga!" Ka-Zar said simply, but with great meaning. Together they ran across the open ground to the remaining tents.

"This shall be his last deed!" Ka-Zar said, as he ripped down the large tent with one sweep of his hand. But he was doomed to disappointment—for De Kraft had fled in the excitement.

On the table next to the cot, Ka-Zar found the solution to the mystery—a large can of luminious paint!

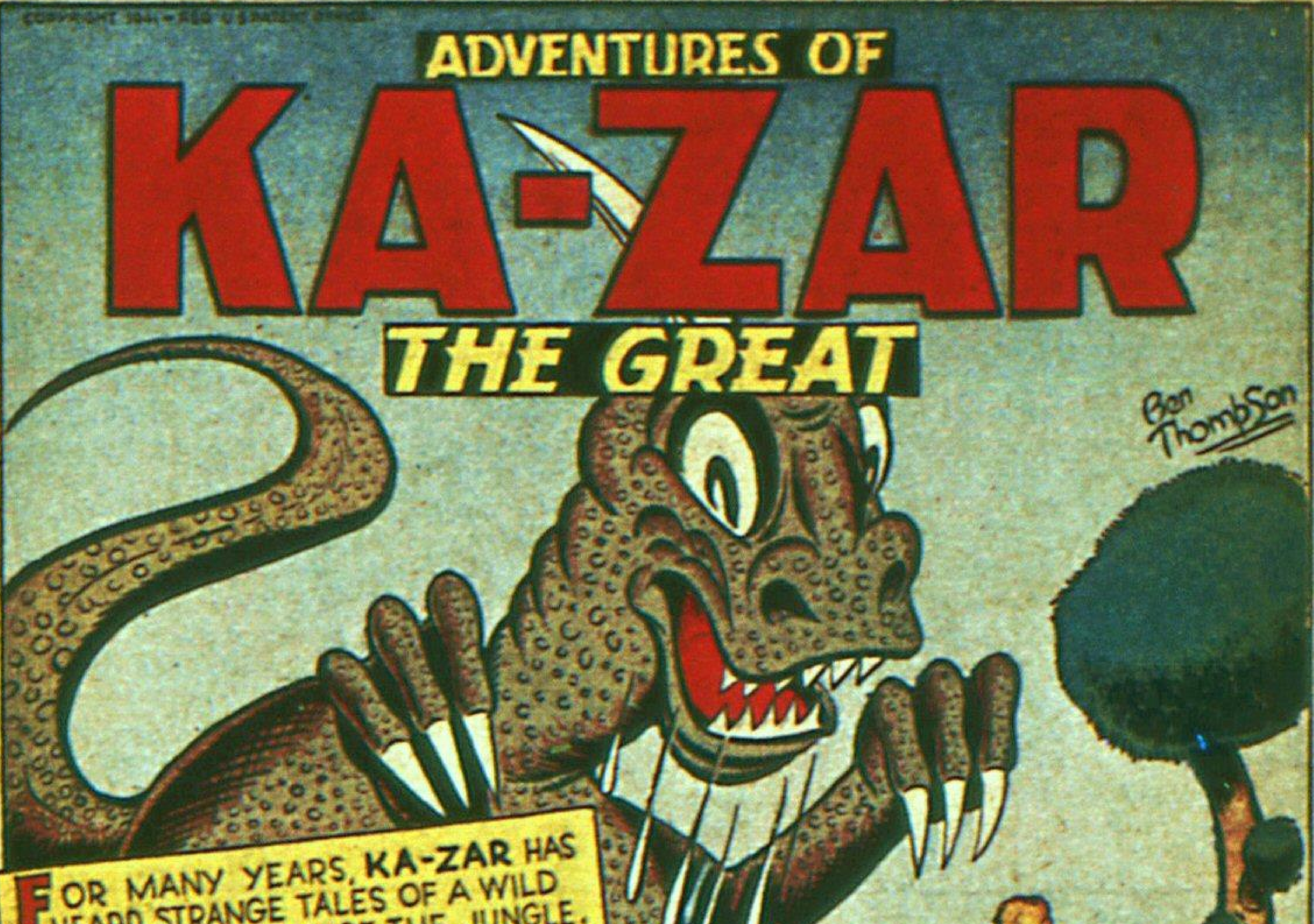
"I know not what this evil concoction is, "Ka-Zar said, "but I shall keep it to paint the body of De Kraft, and hang him in the sky—as an evil star, if he should ever return!"

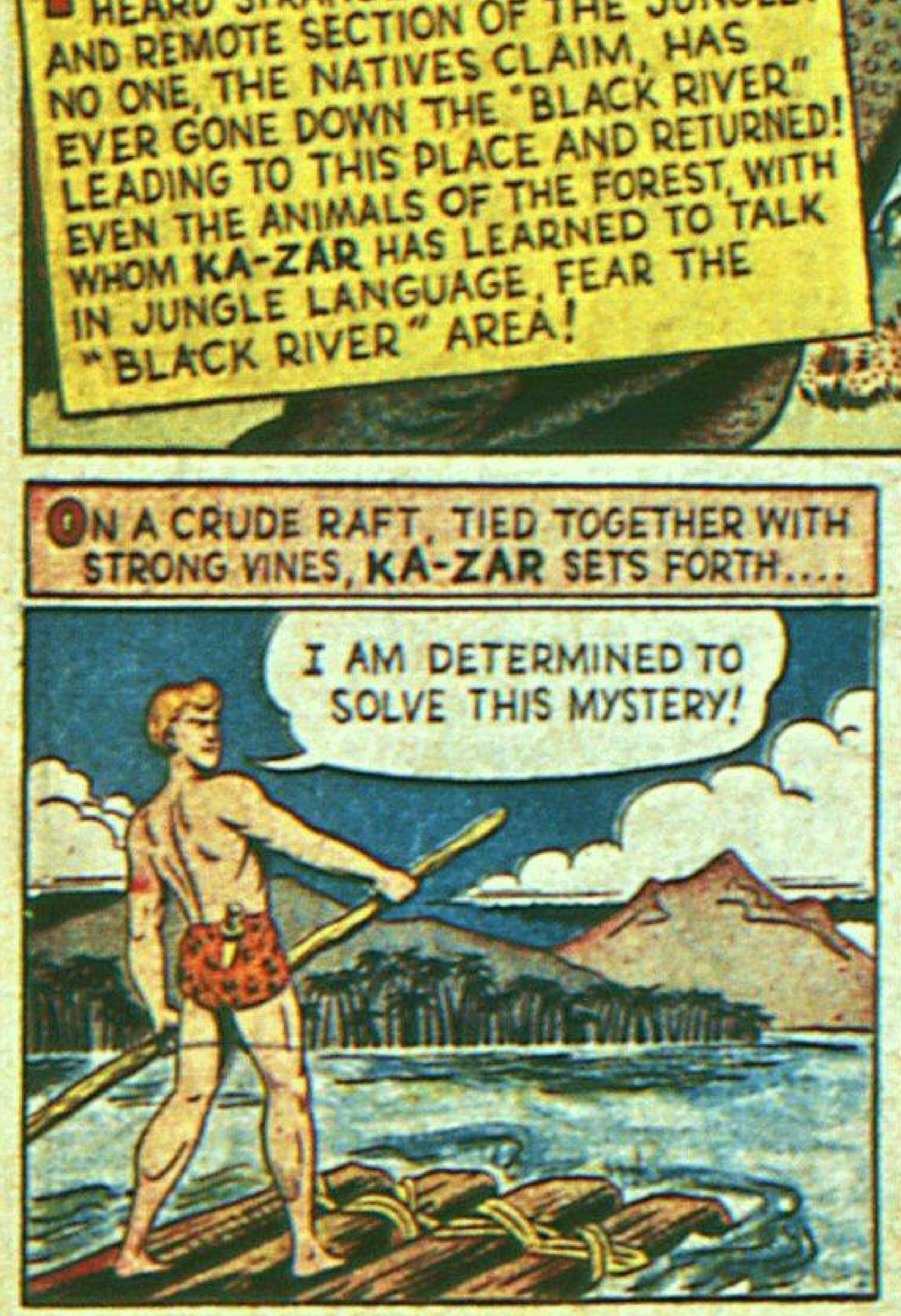
THE END

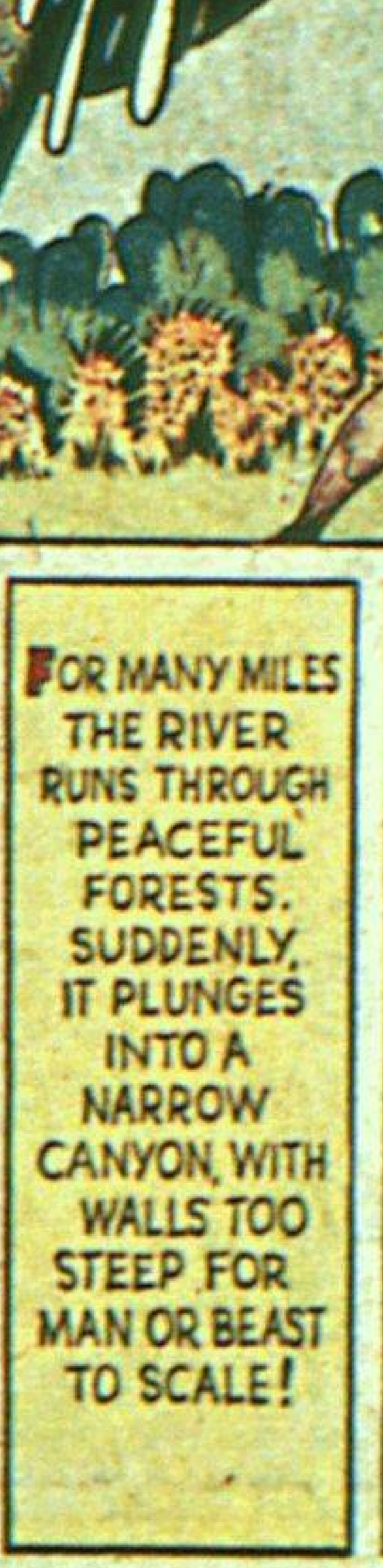
A CHALLENGE TO YOU
FROM
"THE CHALLENGER"
BACKED UP BY...
THE FIN
BLUE DIAMOND
SILVER SCORPION
THUNDERER
MR. MILLION
AND
THE PATRIOT
To read
THE NEW AND BETTER
DARING COMICS!
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!

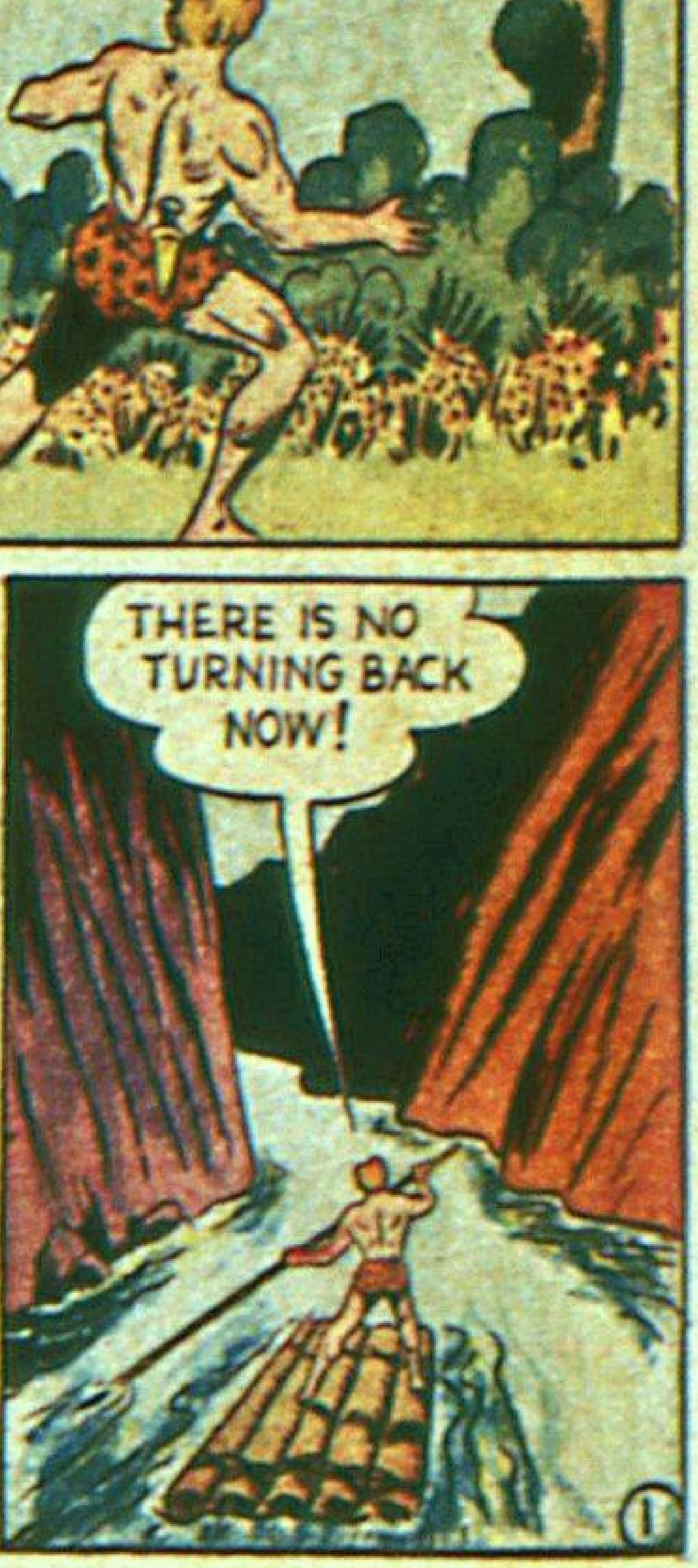
COPYRIGHT 1941 - REG U.S PATENT OFFICE

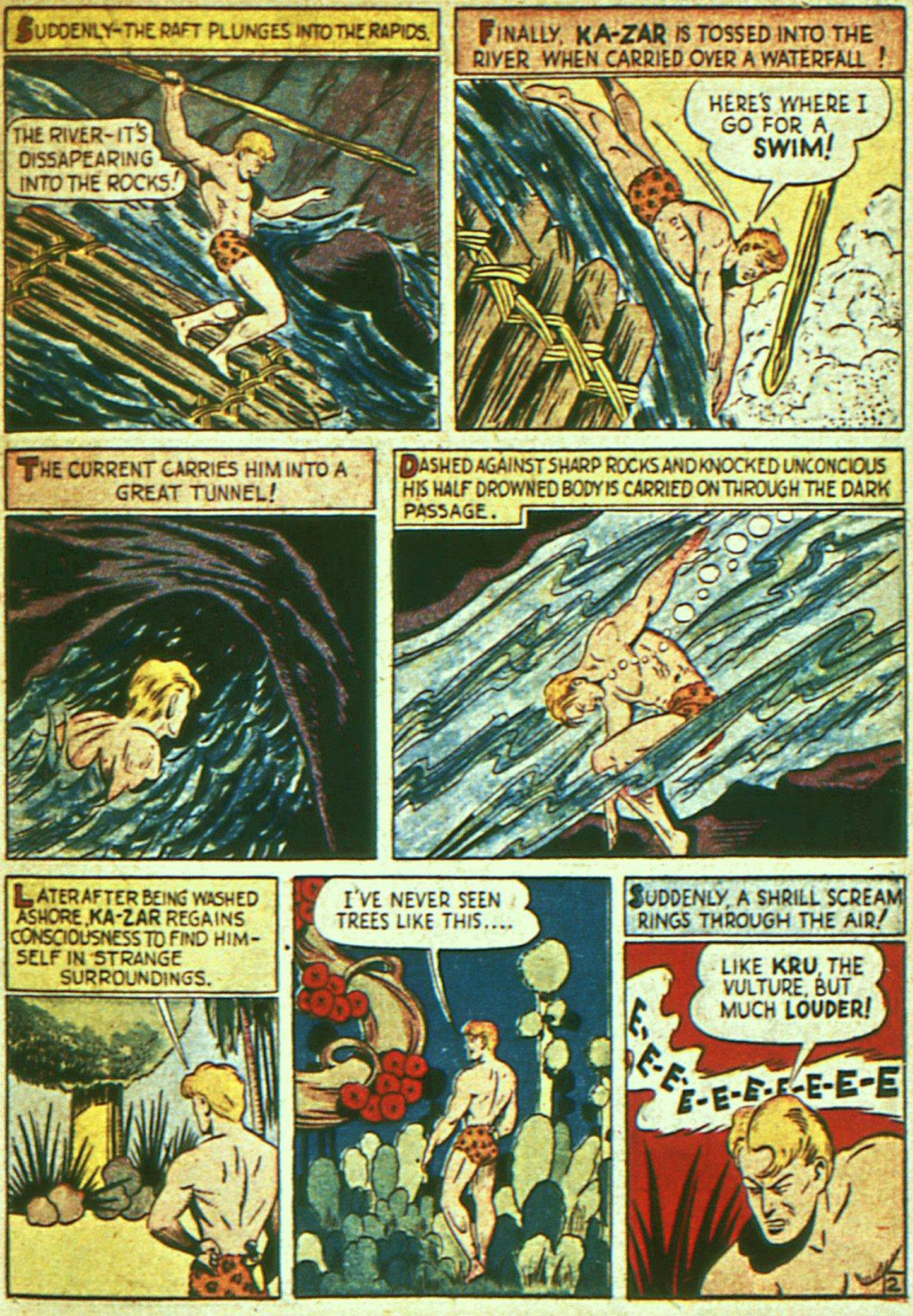
ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR THE GREAT

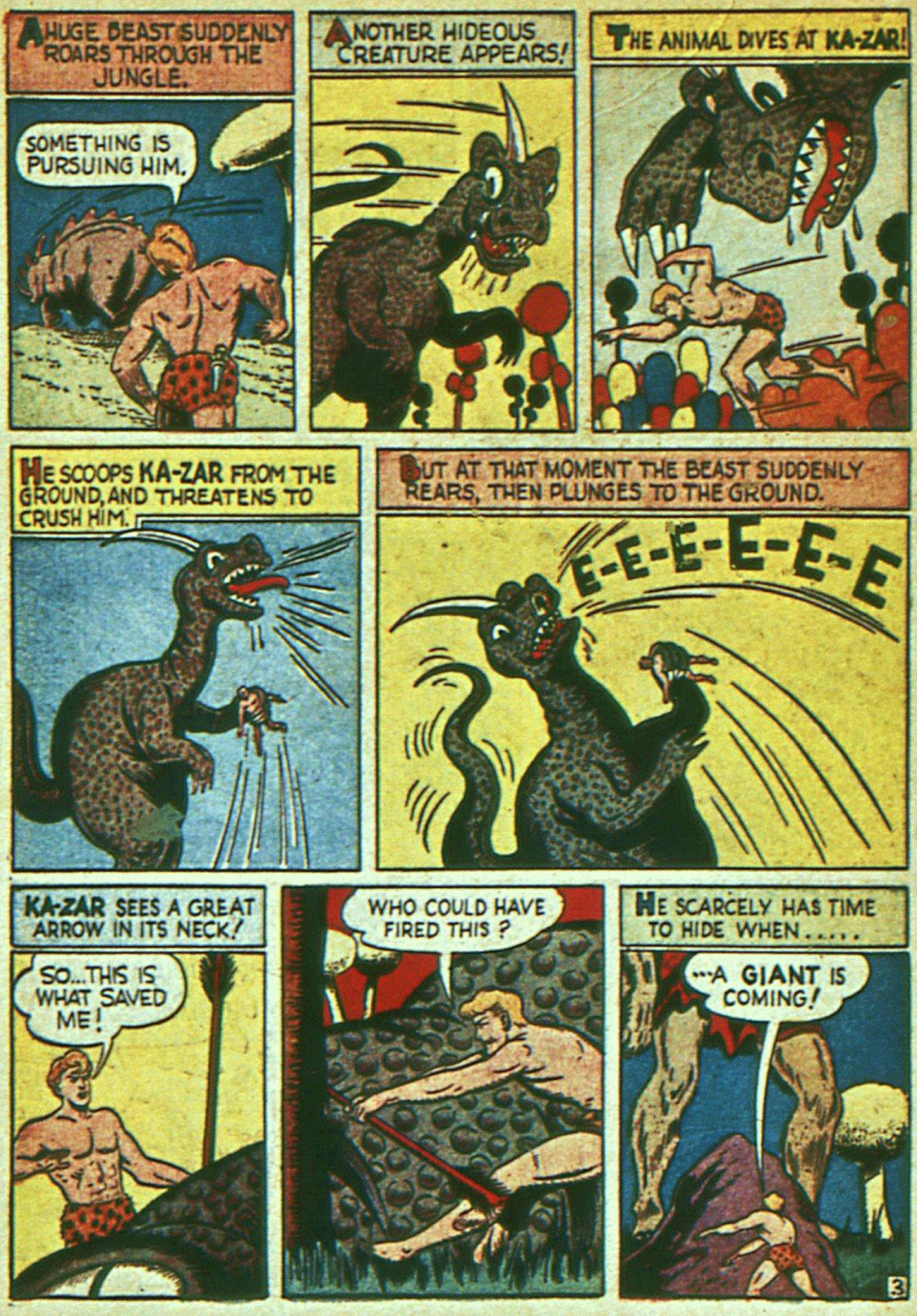

Ben Thompson
FOR MANY YEARS, KA-ZAR HAS HEARD STRANGE TALES OF A WILD AND REMOTE SECTION OF THE JUNGLE. NO ONE, THE NATIVES CLAIM, HAS EVER GONE DOWN THE "BLACK RIVER" LEADING TO THIS PLACE AND RETURNED! EVEN THE ANIMALS OF THE FOREST, WITH WHOM KA-ZAR HAS LEARNED TO TALK IN JUNGLE LANGUAGE, FEAR THE "BLACK RIVER" AREA!

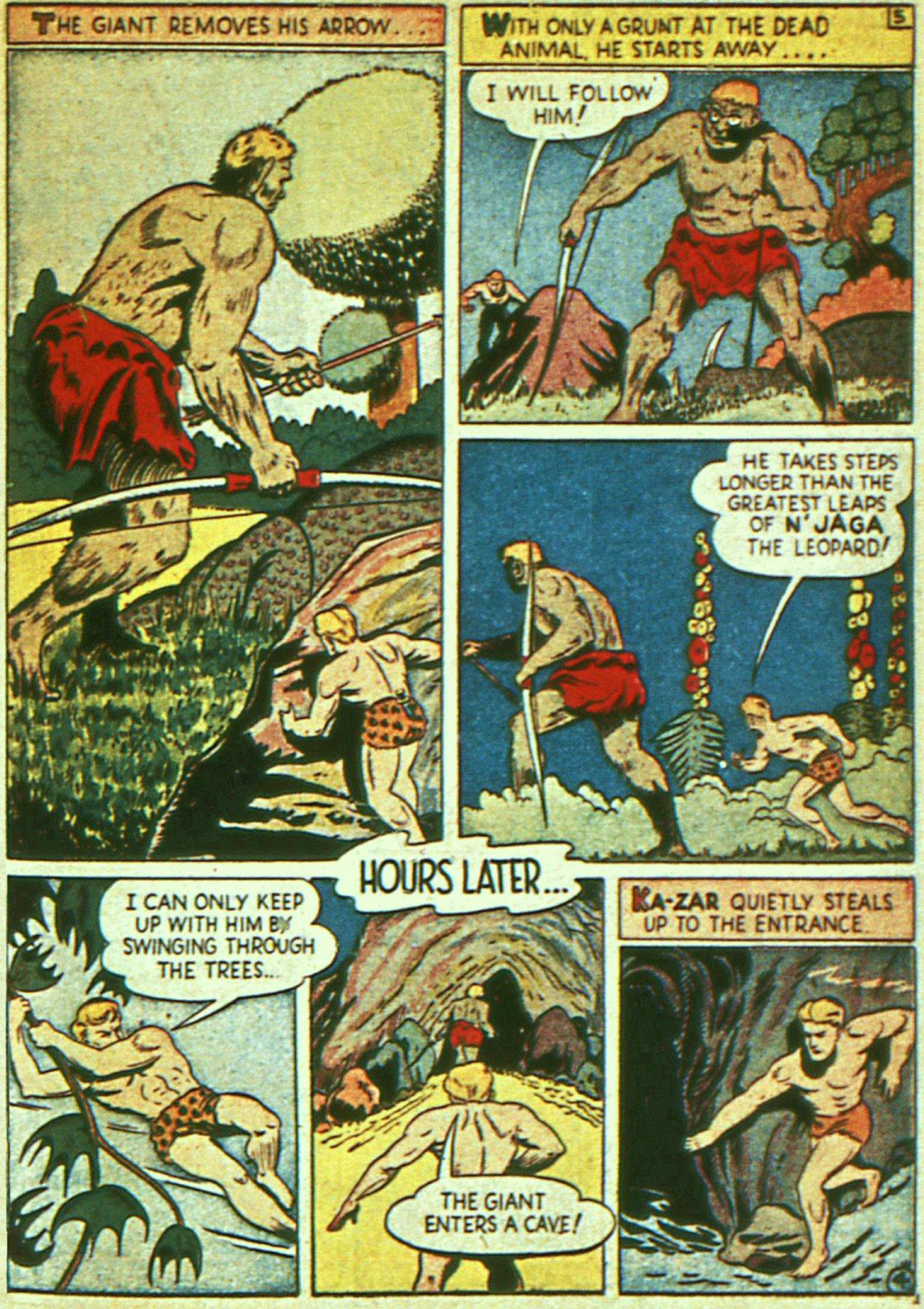

ON A CRUDE RAFT, TIED TOGETHER WITH STRONG VINES, KA-ZAR SETS FORTH....
I AM DETERMINED TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

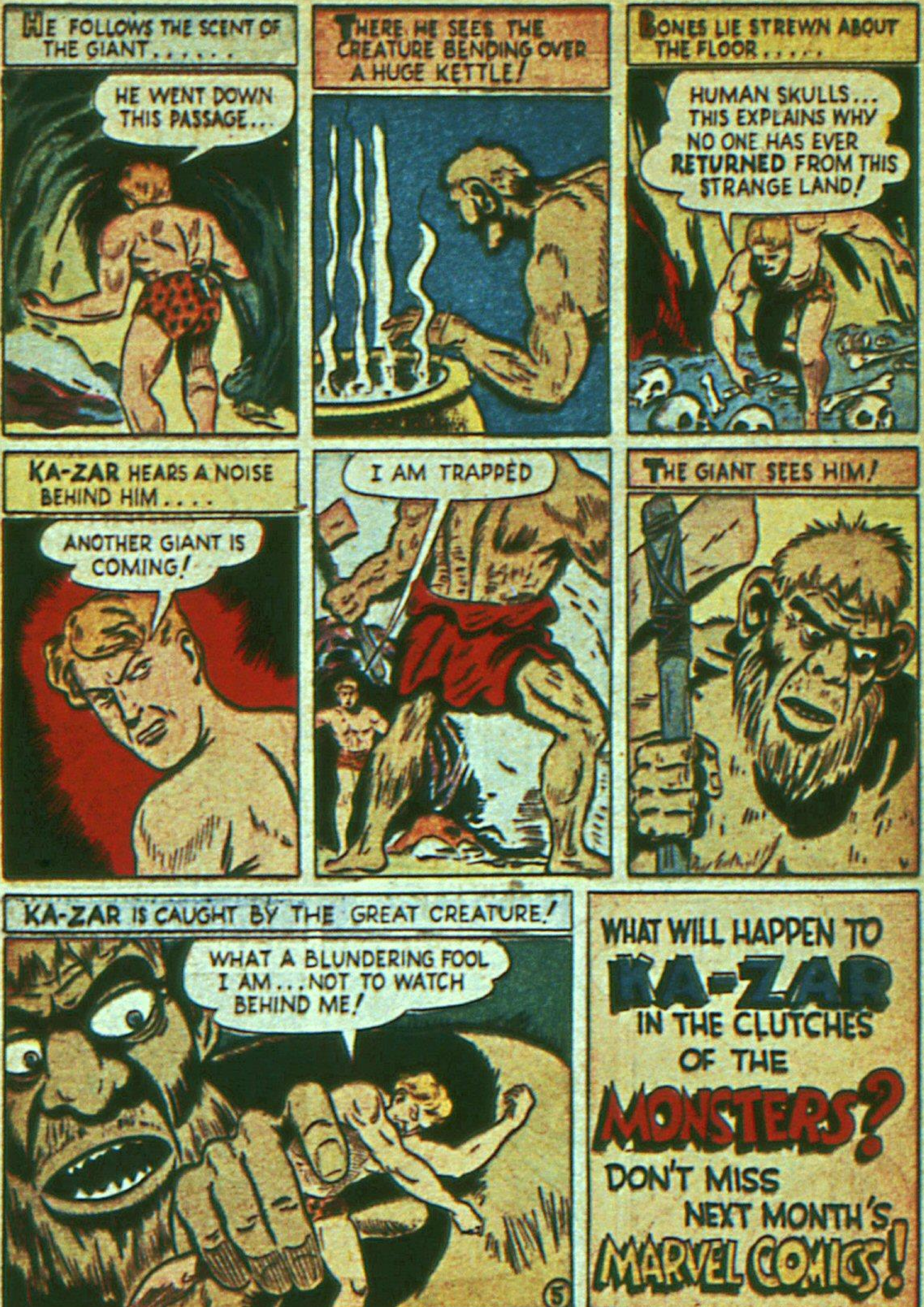

FOR MANY MILES THE RIVER RUNS THROUGH PEACEFUL FORESTS. SUDDENLY, IT PLUNGES INTO A NARROW CANYON, WITH WALLS TOO STEEP FOR MAN OR BEAST TO SCALE!

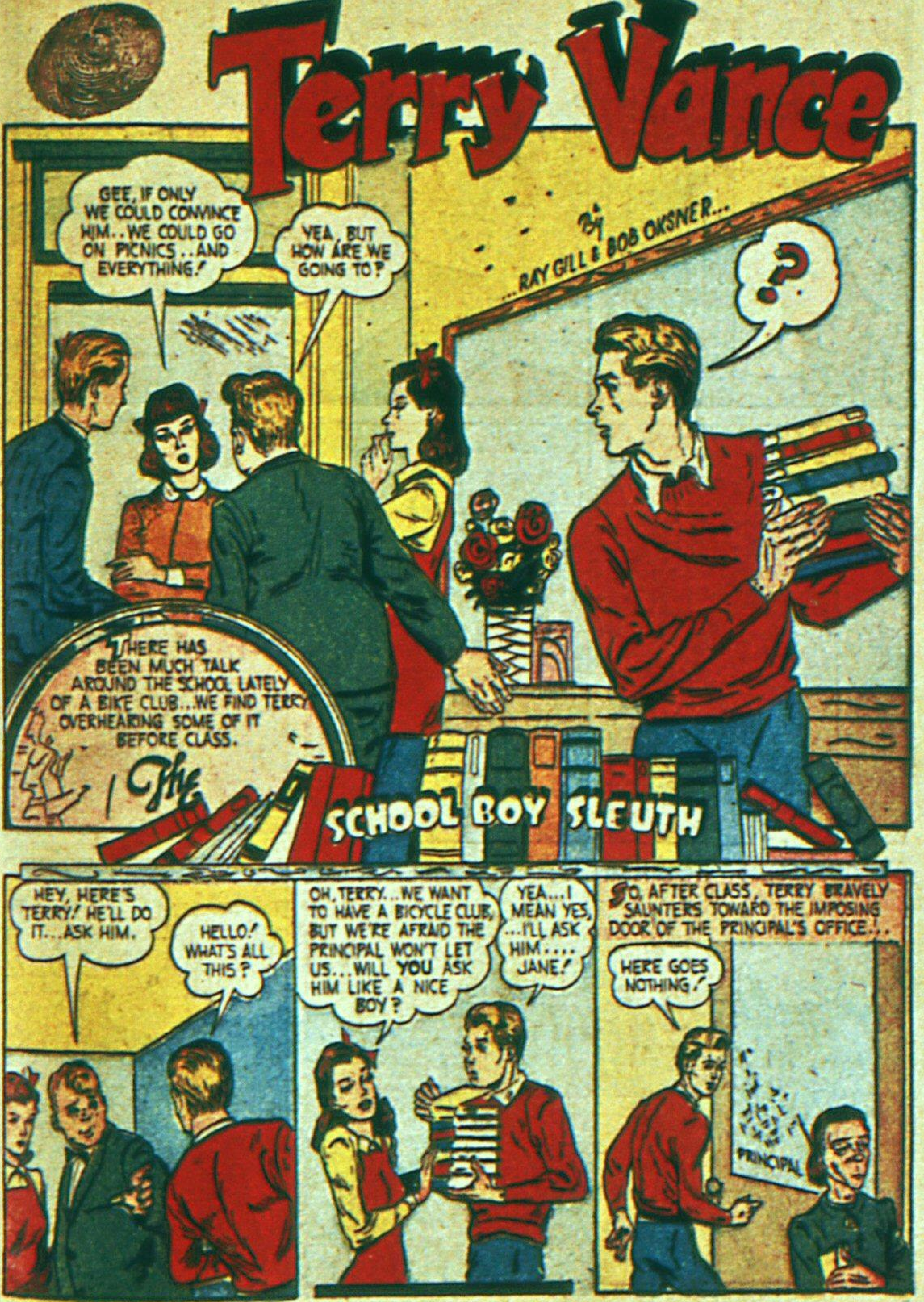

THERE IS NO TURNING BACK NOW!

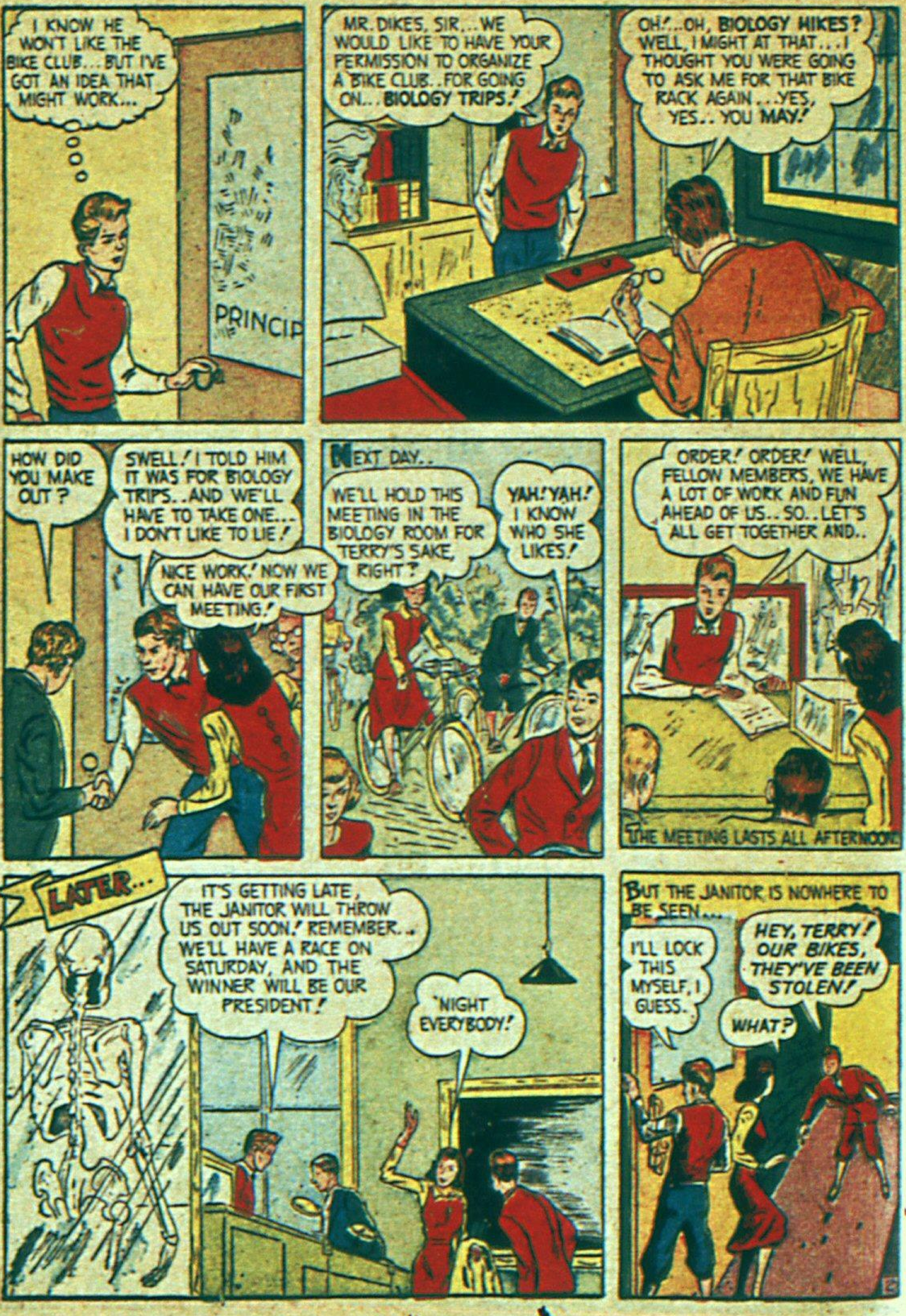

SUDDENLY-THE RAFT PLUNGES INTO THE RAPIDS.
THE RIVER-IT'S DISSAPEARING INTO THE ROCKS!
FINALLY, KA-ZAR IS TOSSED INTO THE RIVER WHEN CARRIED OVER A WATERFALL !
HERE'S WHERE I GO FOR A **SWIM!**
THE CURRENT CARRIES HIM INTO A GREAT TUNNEL!
DASHED AGAINST SHARP ROCKS AND KNOCKED UNCONCIOUS HIS HALF DROWNED BODY IS CARRIED ON THROUGH THE DARK PASSAGE.
LATER AFTER BEING WASHED ASHORE, KA-ZAR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HIMSELF IN STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.
I'VE NEVER SEEN TREES LIKE THIS....
SUDDENLY, A SHRILL SCREAM RINGS THROUGH THE AIR!
E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E
LIKE **KRU**, THE VULTURE, BUT MUCH **LOUDER!**
2

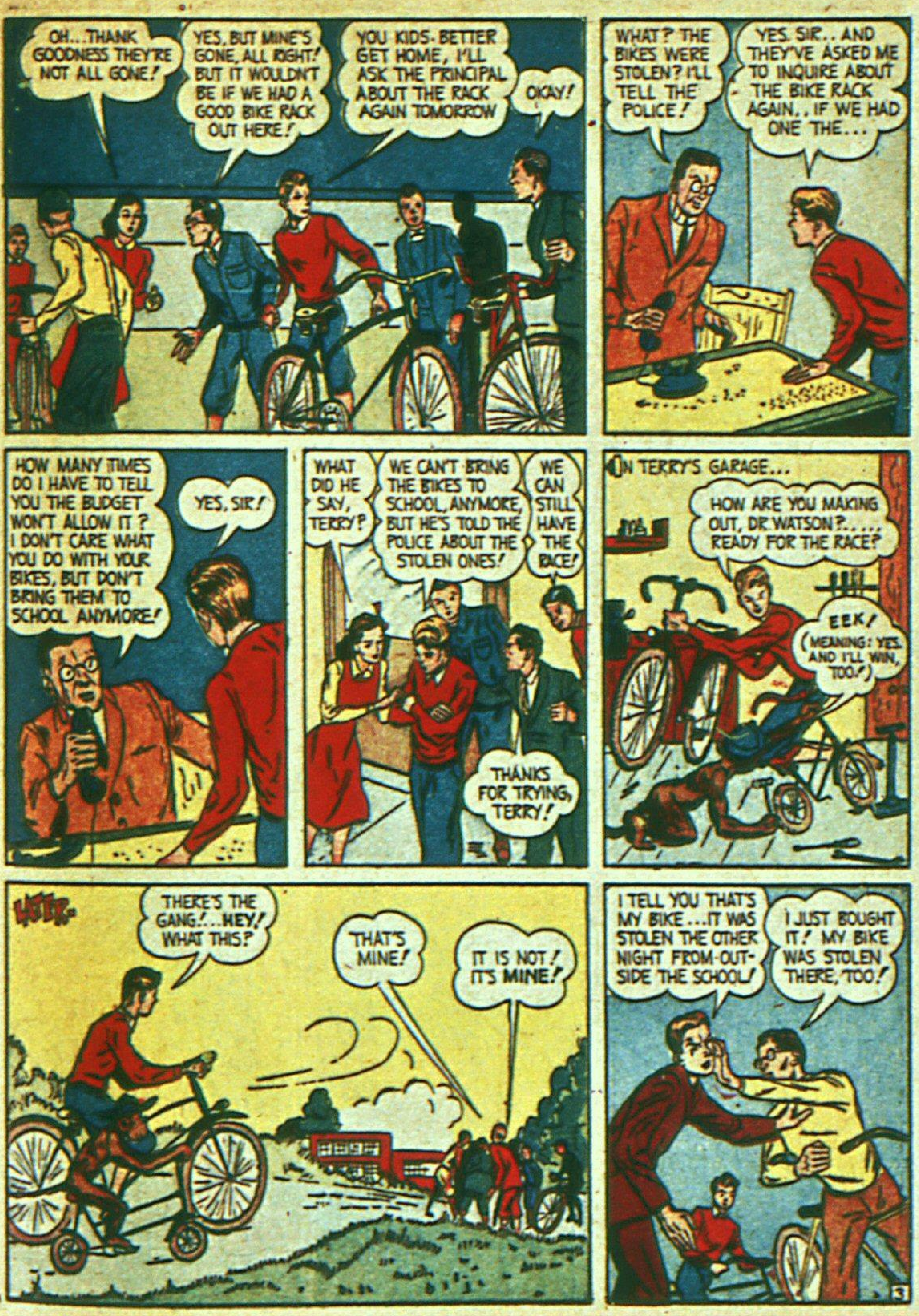

A HUGE BEAST SUDDENLY ROARS THROUGH THE JUNGLE.
SOMETHING IS PURSUING HIM.
ANOTHER HIDEOUS CREATURE APPEARS!
THE ANIMAL DIVES AT KA-ZAR!
HE SCOOPS KA-ZAR FROM THE GROUND, AND THREATENS TO CRUSH HIM.
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BEAST SUDDENLY REARS, THEN PLUNGES TO THE GROUND.
E-E-E-E-E-E
KA-ZAR SEES A GREAT ARROW IN ITS NECK!
SO...THIS IS WHAT SAVED ME!
WHO COULD HAVE FIRED THIS ?
HE SCARCELY HAS TIME TO HIDE WHEN.....
...A GIANT IS COMING!

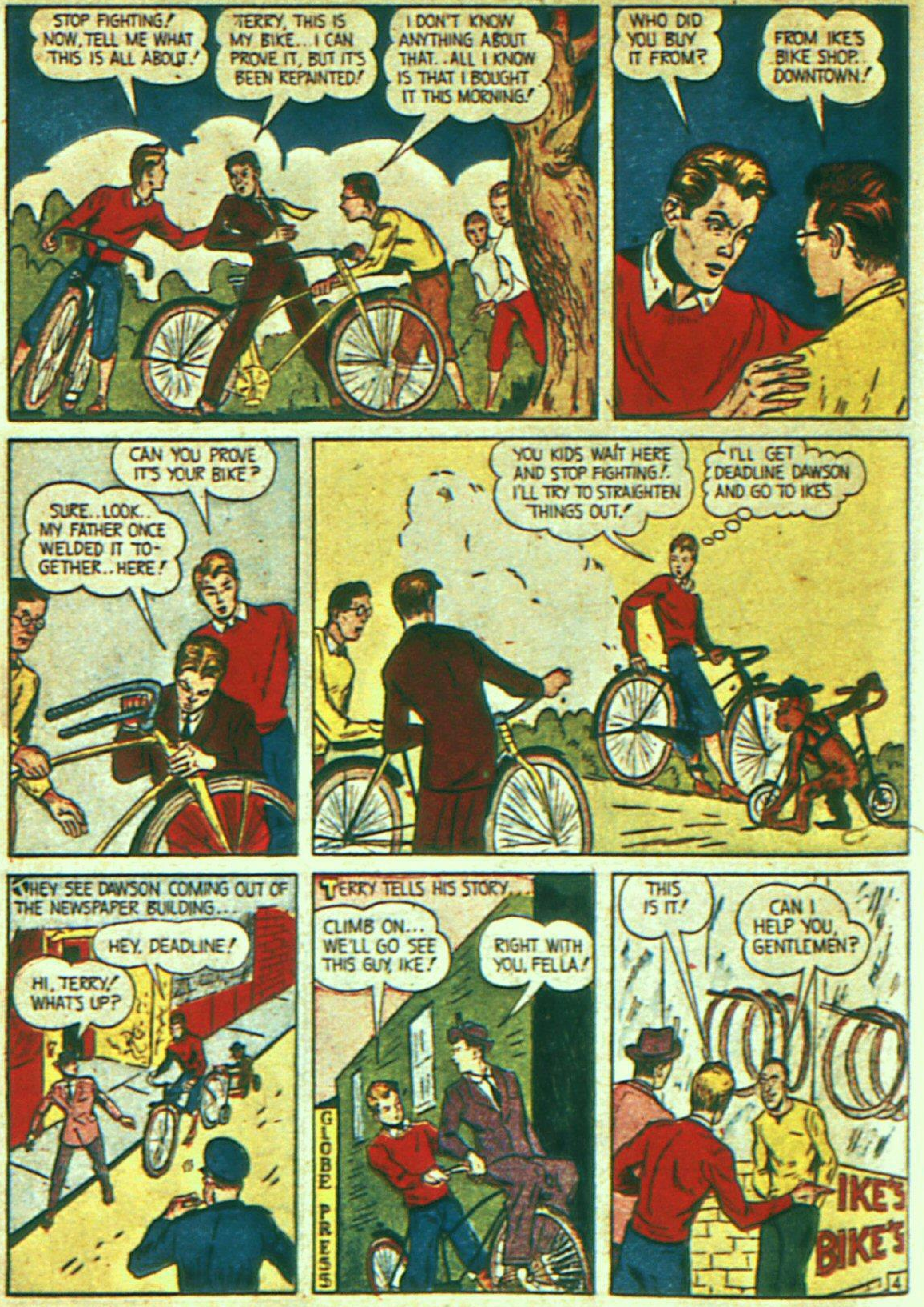

THE GIANT REMOVES HIS ARROW...
WITH ONLY A GRUNT AT THE DEAD ANIMAL, HE STARTS AWAY....
I WILL FOLLOW HIM!
HE TAKES STEPS LONGER THAN THE GREATEST LEAPS OF N'JAGA THE LEOPARD!
HOURS LATER...
I CAN ONLY KEEP UP WITH HIM BY SWINGING THROUGH THE TREES...
THE GIANT ENTERS A CAVE!
KA-ZAR QUIETLY STEALS UP TO THE ENTRANCE.

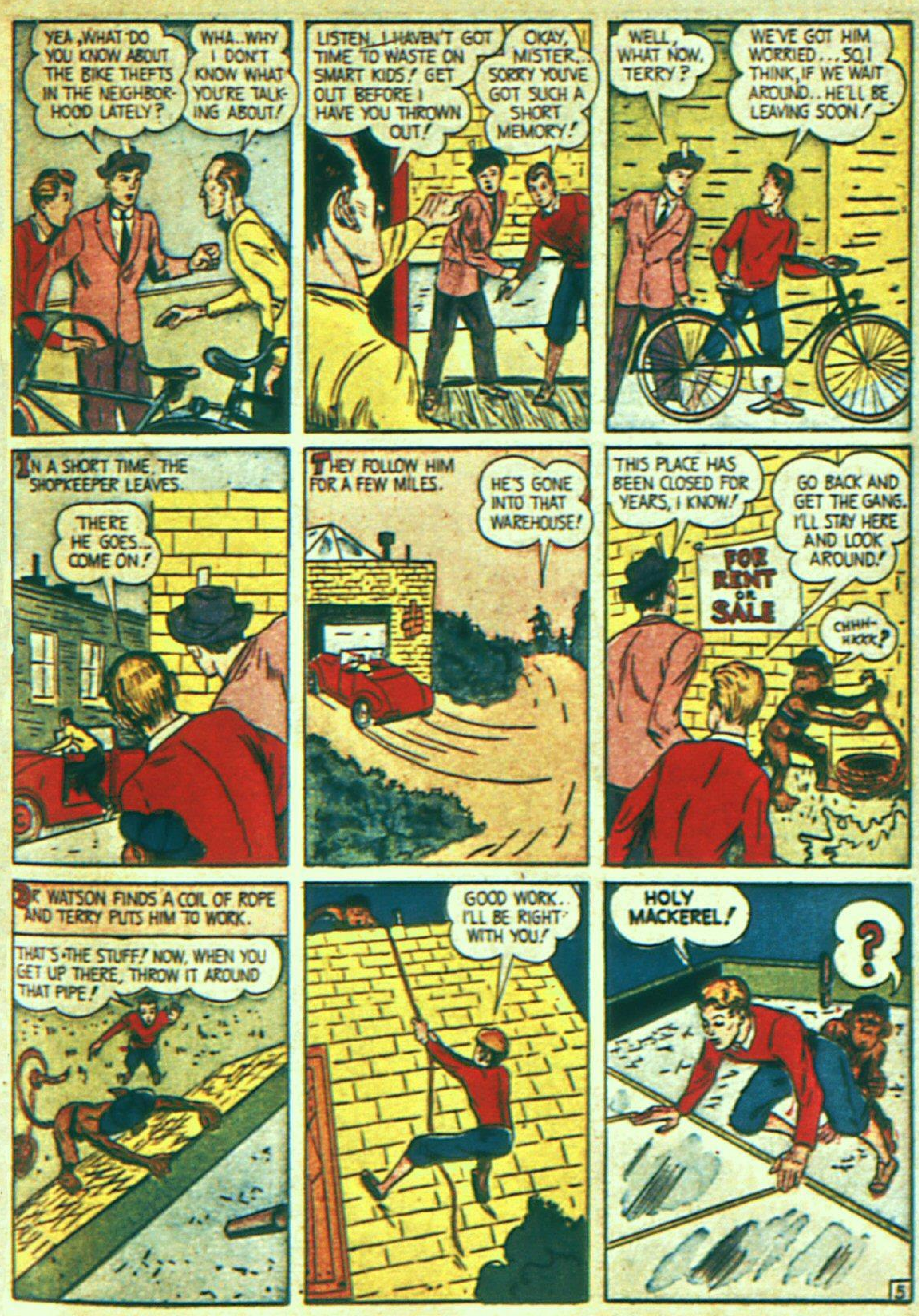

HE FOLLOWS THE SCENT OF THE GIANT......
HE WENT DOWN THIS PASSAGE...
THERE HE SEES THE CREATURE BENDING OVER A HUGE KETTLE!
BONES LIE STREWN ABOUT THE FLOOR.....
HUMAN SKULLS... THIS EXPLAINS WHY NO ONE HAS EVER RETURNED FROM THIS STRANGE LAND!
KA-ZAR HEARS A NOISE BEHIND HIM....
ANOTHER GIANT IS COMING!
I AM TRAPPED
THE GIANT SEES HIM!
KA-ZAR IS CAUGHT BY THE GREAT CREATURE!
WHAT A BLUNDERING FOOL I AM...NOT TO WATCH BEHIND ME!
5
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO KA-ZAR IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE MONSTERS? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS!

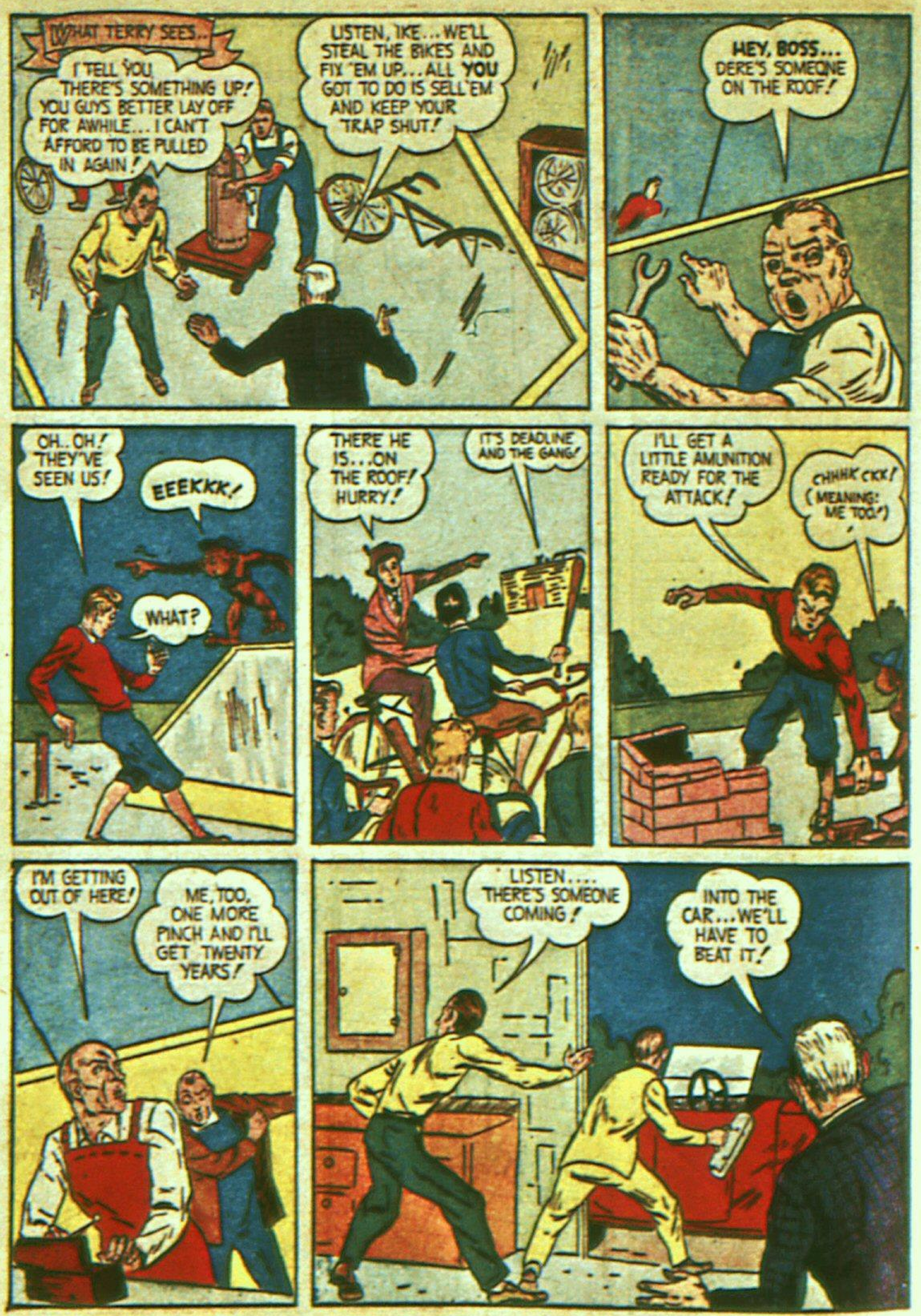

Terry Vance
By ...RAY GILL & BOB OKSNER...
GEE, IF ONLY WE COULD CONVINCE HIM.. WE COULD GO ON PICNICS... AND EVERYTHING!
YEA, BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO?
?
THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TALK AROUND THE SCHOOL LATELY OF A BIKE CLUB... WE FIND TERRY OVERHEARING SOME OF IT BEFORE CLASS.
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
HEY, HERE'S TERRY! HE'LL DO IT... ASK HIM.
HELLO! WHAT'S ALL THIS?
OH, TERRY... WE WANT TO HAVE A BICYCLE CLUB, BUT WE'RE AFRAID THE PRINCIPAL WON'T LET US... WILL YOU ASK HIM LIKE A NICE BOY?
YEA... I MEAN YES, ...I'LL ASK HIM.... JANE!
SO, AFTER CLASS, TERRY BRAVELY SAUNTERS TOWARD THE IMPOSING DOOR OF THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE!..
HERE GOES NOTHING!
PRINCIPAL

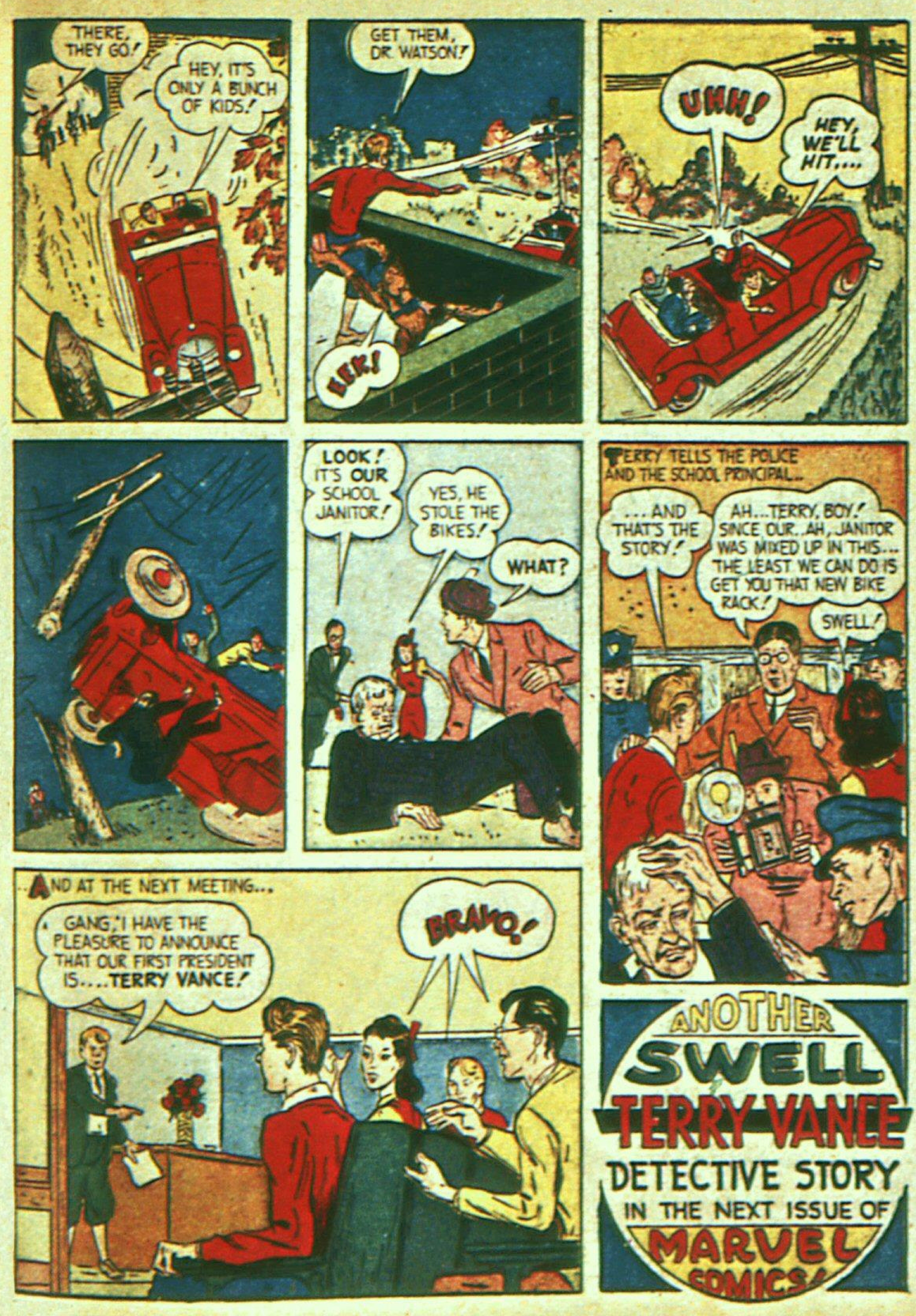

I KNOW HE WON'T LIKE THE BIKE CLUB... BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK...
PRINCIP
MR. DIKES, SIR... WE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOUR PERMISSION TO ORGANIZE A BIKE CLUB.. FOR GOING ON... BIOLOGY TRIPS!
OH!...OH, BIOLOGY HIKES? WELL, I MIGHT AT THAT... I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO ASK ME FOR THAT BIKE RACK AGAIN ...YES, YES.. YOU MAY!
HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?
SWELL! I TOLD HIM IT WAS FOR BIOLOGY TRIPS..AND WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE ONE... I DON'T LIKE TO LIE!
NICE WORK! NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR FIRST MEETING!
NEXT DAY..
WE'LL HOLD THIS MEETING IN THE BIOLOGY ROOM FOR TERRY'S SAKE, RIGHT?
YAH! YAH! I KNOW WHO SHE LIKES!
ORDER! ORDER! WELL, FELLOW MEMBERS, WE HAVE A LOT OF WORK AND FUN AHEAD OF US.. SO.. LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER AND..
THE MEETING LASTS ALL AFTERNOON
LATER...
IT'S GETTING LATE, THE JANITOR WILL THROW US OUT SOON! REMEMBER.. WE'LL HAVE A RACE ON SATURDAY, AND THE WINNER WILL BE OUR PRESIDENT!
'NIGHT EVERYBODY!
BUT THE JANITOR IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN...
I'LL LOCK THIS MYSELF, I GUESS.
HEY, TERRY! OUR BIKES, THEY'VE BEEN STOLEN!
WHAT?

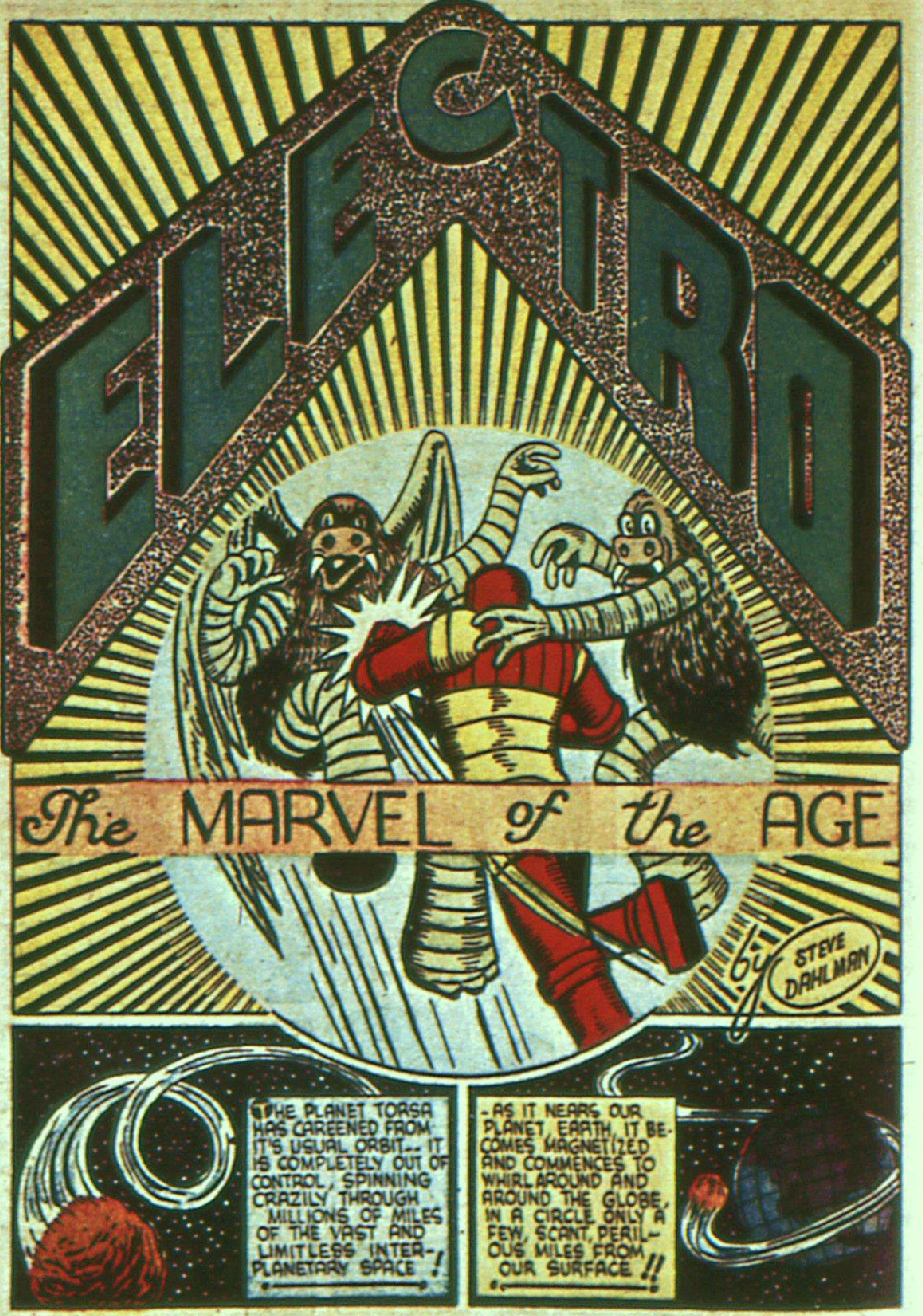

OH...THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE NOT ALL GONE!
YES, BUT MINE'S GONE, ALL RIGHT! BUT IT WOULDN'T BE IF WE HAD A GOOD BIKE RACK OUT HERE!
YOU KIDS BETTER GET HOME, I'LL ASK THE PRINCIPAL ABOUT THE RACK AGAIN TOMORROW
OKAY!
WHAT? THE BIKES WERE STOLEN? I'LL TELL THE POLICE!
YES. SIR.. AND THEY'VE ASKED ME TO INQUIRE ABOUT THE BIKE RACK AGAIN.. IF WE HAD ONE THE...
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THE BUDGET WON'T ALLOW IT? I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO WITH YOUR BIKES, BUT DON'T BRING THEM TO SCHOOL ANYMORE!
YES, SIR!
WHAT DID HE SAY, TERRY?
WE CAN'T BRING THE BIKES TO SCHOOL, ANYMORE, BUT HE'S TOLD THE POLICE ABOUT THE STOLEN ONES!
WE CAN STILL HAVE THE RACE!
THANKS FOR TRYING, TERRY!
IN TERRY'S GARAGE...
HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT, DR. WATSON?..... READY FOR THE RACE?
EEK! (MEANING: YES. AND I'LL WIN, TOO!)
LATER..
THERE'S THE GANG!...HEY! WHAT THIS?
THAT'S MINE!
IT IS NOT! IT'S MINE!
I TELL YOU THAT'S MY BIKE...IT WAS STOLEN THE OTHER NIGHT FROM OUT-SIDE THE SCHOOL!
I JUST BOUGHT IT! MY BIKE WAS STOLEN THERE, TOO!

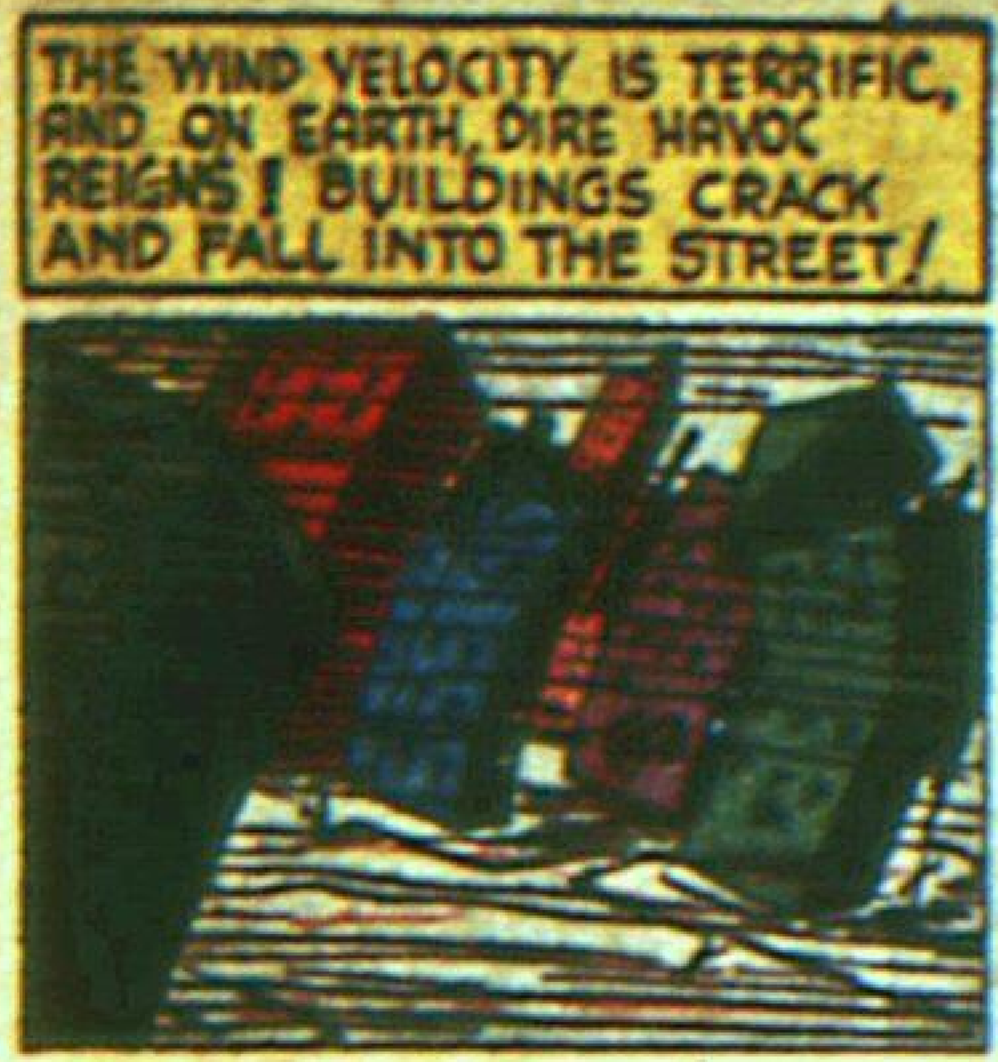

STOP FIGHTING! NOW, TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
TERRY, THIS IS MY BIKE... I CAN PROVE IT, BUT IT'S BEEN REPAINTED!
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.. ALL I KNOW IS THAT I BOUGHT IT THIS MORNING!
WHO DID YOU BUY IT FROM?
FROM IKE'S BIKE SHOP.. DOWNTOWN!
CAN YOU PROVE IT'S YOUR BIKE?
SURE.. LOOK.. MY FATHER ONCE WELDED IT TOGETHER.. HERE!
YOU KIDS WAIT HERE AND STOP FIGHTING!. I'LL TRY TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT!
I'LL GET DEADLINE DAWSON AND GO TO IKE'S
THEY SEE DAWSON COMING OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING...
HEY, DEADLINE!
HI, TERRY! WHAT'S UP?
TERRY TELLS HIS STORY...
CLIMB ON... WE'LL GO SEE THIS GUY, IKE!
RIGHT WITH YOU, FELLA!
GLOBE PRESS
THIS IS IT!
CAN I HELP YOU, GENTLEMEN?
IKE'S BIKE'S
4

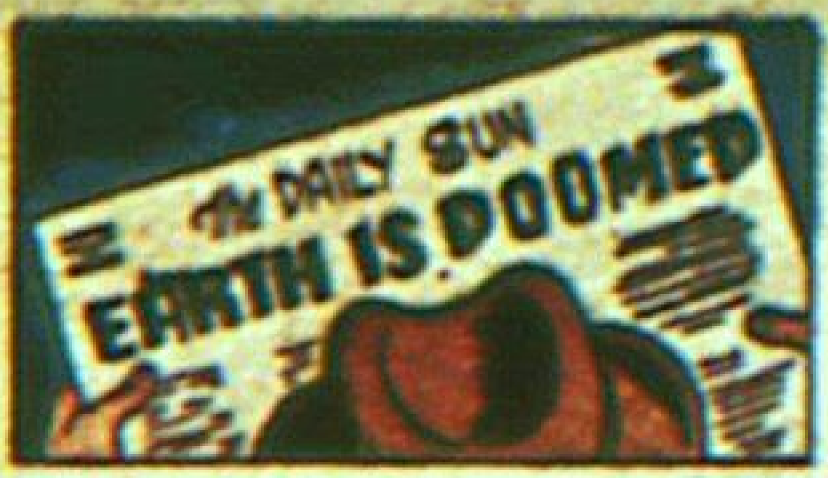

YEA, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BIKE THEFTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY?
WHA..WHY I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
LISTEN, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WASTE ON SMART KIDS! GET OUT BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!
OKAY, MISTER... SORRY YOU'VE GOT SUCH A SHORT MEMORY!
WELL, WHAT NOW, TERRY?
WE'VE GOT HIM WORRIED... SO, I THINK, IF WE WAIT AROUND.. HE'LL BE LEAVING SOON!
IN A SHORT TIME, THE SHOPKEEPER LEAVES.
THERE HE GOES... COME ON!
THEY FOLLOW HIM FOR A FEW MILES.
HE'S GONE INTO THAT WAREHOUSE!
THIS PLACE HAS BEEN CLOSED FOR YEARS, I KNOW!
GO BACK AND GET THE GANG. I'LL STAY HERE AND LOOK AROUND!
FOR RENT OR SALE
CHHH-HKKK?
DR WATSON FINDS A COIL OF ROPE AND TERRY PUTS HIM TO WORK.
THAT'S THE STUFF! NOW, WHEN YOU GET UP THERE, THROW IT AROUND THAT PIPE!
GOOD WORK.. I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
HOLY MACKEREL!
?

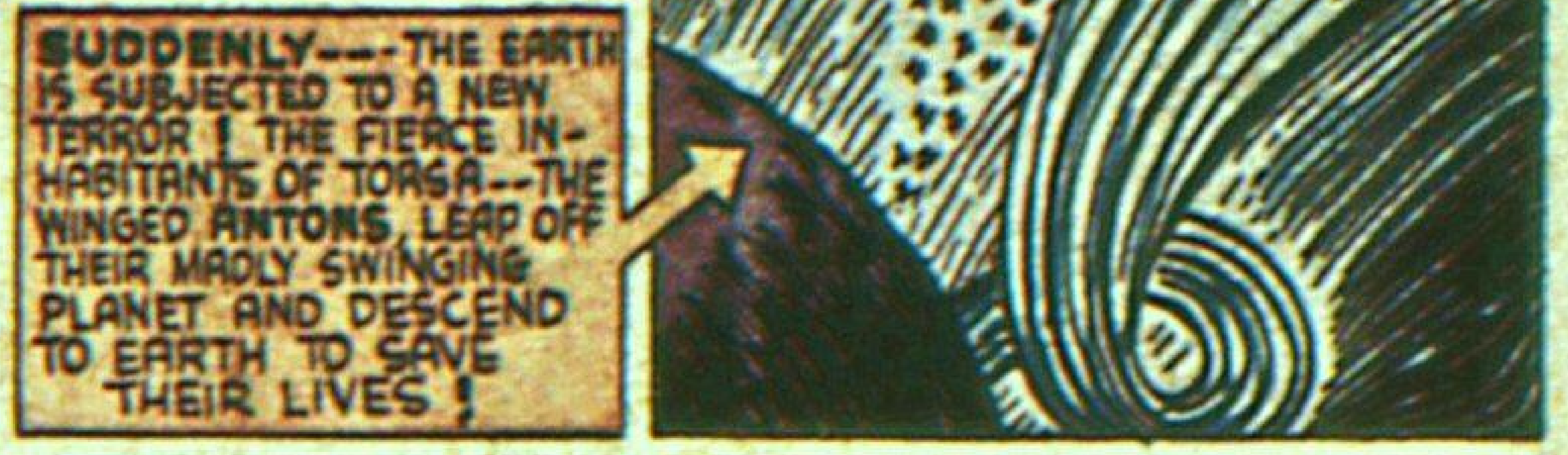

WHAT TERRY SEES...
I TELL YOU THERE'S SOMETHING UP! YOU GUYS BETTER LAY OFF FOR AWHILE... I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE PULLED IN AGAIN!
LISTEN, IKE... WE'LL STEAL THE BIKES AND FIX 'EM UP... ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS SELL 'EM AND KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT!
HEY, BOSS... DERE'S SOMEONE ON THE ROOF!
OH.. OH! THEY'VE SEEN US!
EEEKKK!
WHAT?
THERE HE IS... ON THE ROOF! HURRY!
IT'S DEADLINE AND THE GANG!
I'LL GET A LITTLE AMUNITION READY FOR THE ATTACK!
CHHHK CKK! (MEANING: ME TOO!)
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
ME, TOO, ONE MORE PINCH AND I'LL GET TWENTY YEARS!
LISTEN.... THERE'S SOMEONE COMING!
INTO THE CAR... WE'LL HAVE TO BEAT IT!

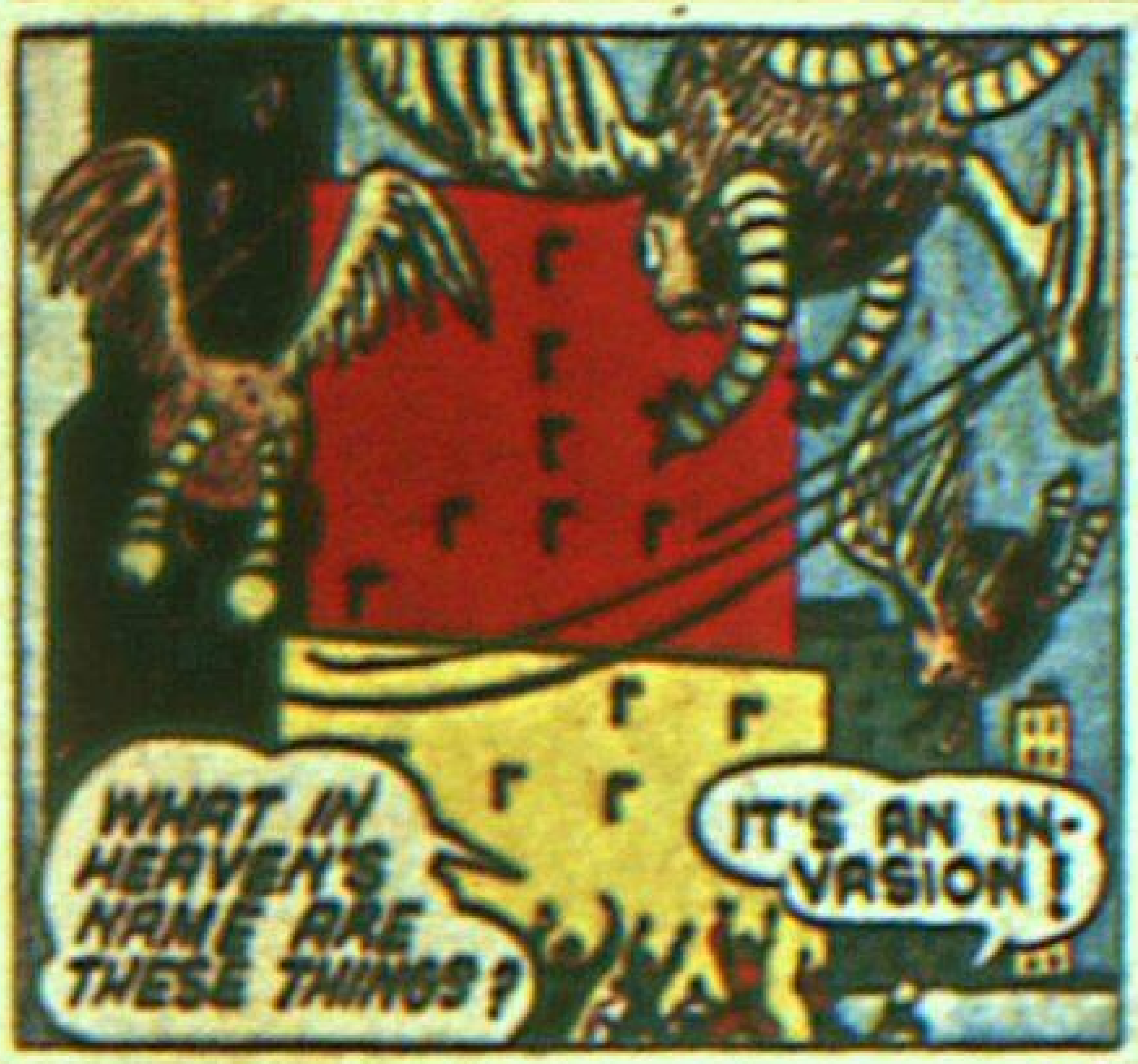

THERE, THEY GO!
HEY, IT'S ONLY A BUNCH OF KIDS!
GET THEM, DR. WATSON!
EEK!
UHH!
HEY, WE'LL HIT....
LOOK! IT'S OUR SCHOOL JANITOR!
YES, HE STOLE THE BIKES!
WHAT?
TERRY TELLS THE POLICE AND THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY!
AH...TERRY, BOY! SINCE OUR..AH, JANITOR WAS MIXED UP IN THIS... THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GET YOU THAT NEW BIKE RACK!
SWELL!
..AND AT THE NEXT MEETING...
GANG, I HAVE THE PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR FIRST PRESIDENT IS....TERRY VANCE!
BRAVO!
ANOTHER SWELL TERRY VANCE DETECTIVE STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

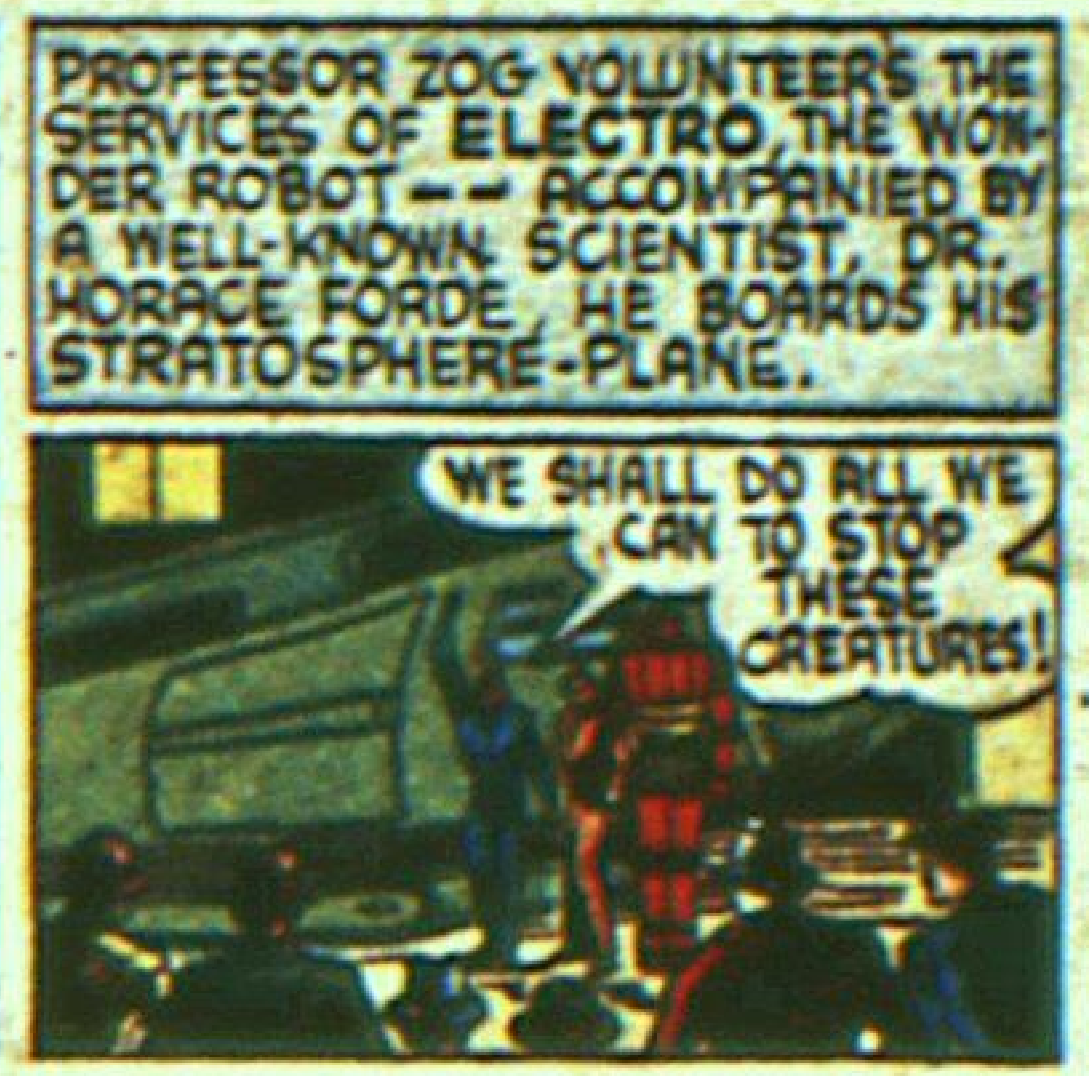

ELECTRO
The MARVEL of the AGE
by STEVE DAHLMAN
THE PLANET TORSA HAS CAREENED FROM IT'S USUAL ORBIT-- IT IS COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL, SPINNING CRAZILY THROUGH MILLIONS OF MILES OF THE VAST AND LIMITLESS INTER-PLANETARY SPACE!
-AS IT NEARS OUR PLANET, EARTH, IT BECOMES MAGNETIZED AND COMMENCES TO WHIRLAROUND AND AROUND THE GLOBE, IN A CIRCLE ONLY A FEW, SCANT, PERILOUS MILES FROM OUR SURFACE!!

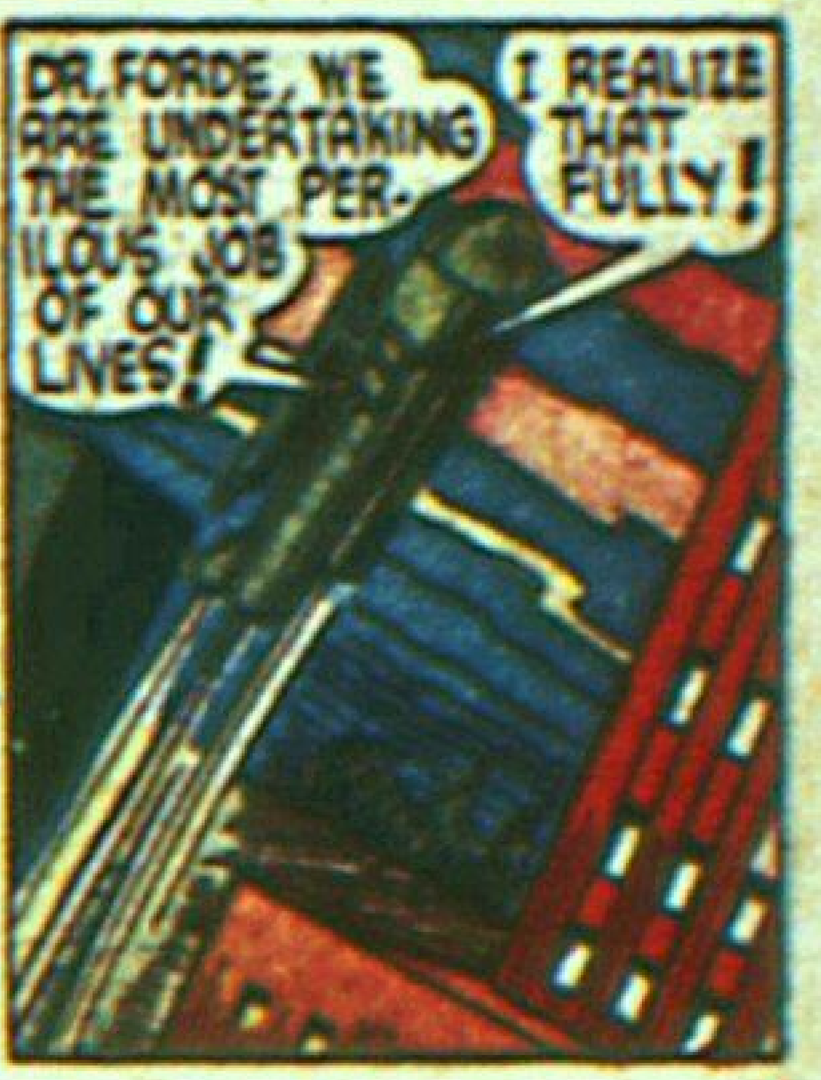

THE WIND VELOCITY IS TERRIFIC, AND ON EARTH, DIRE HAVOC REIGNS! BUILDINGS CRACK AND FALL INTO THE STREET!

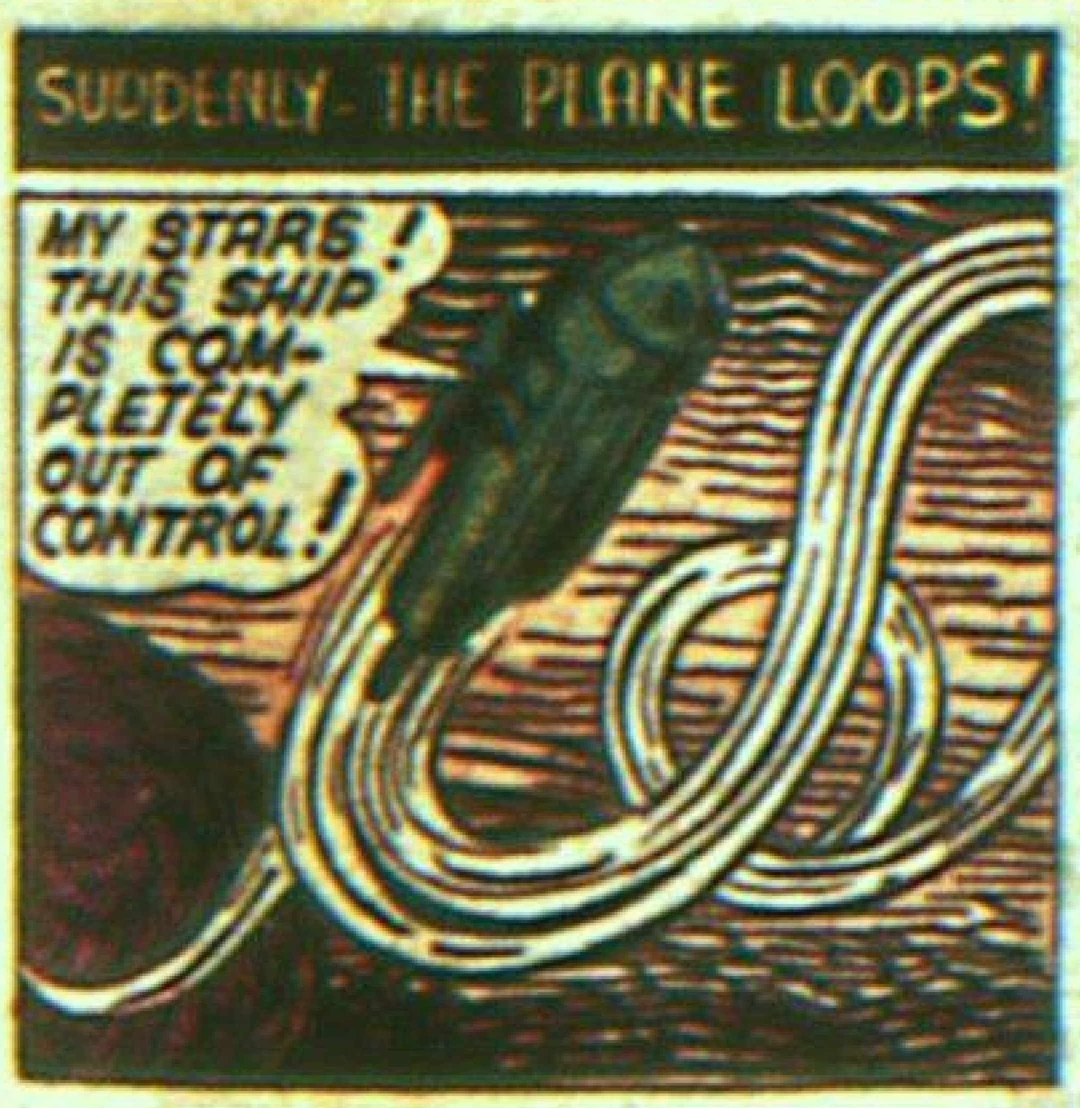

The DAILY SUN
EARTH IS DOOMED

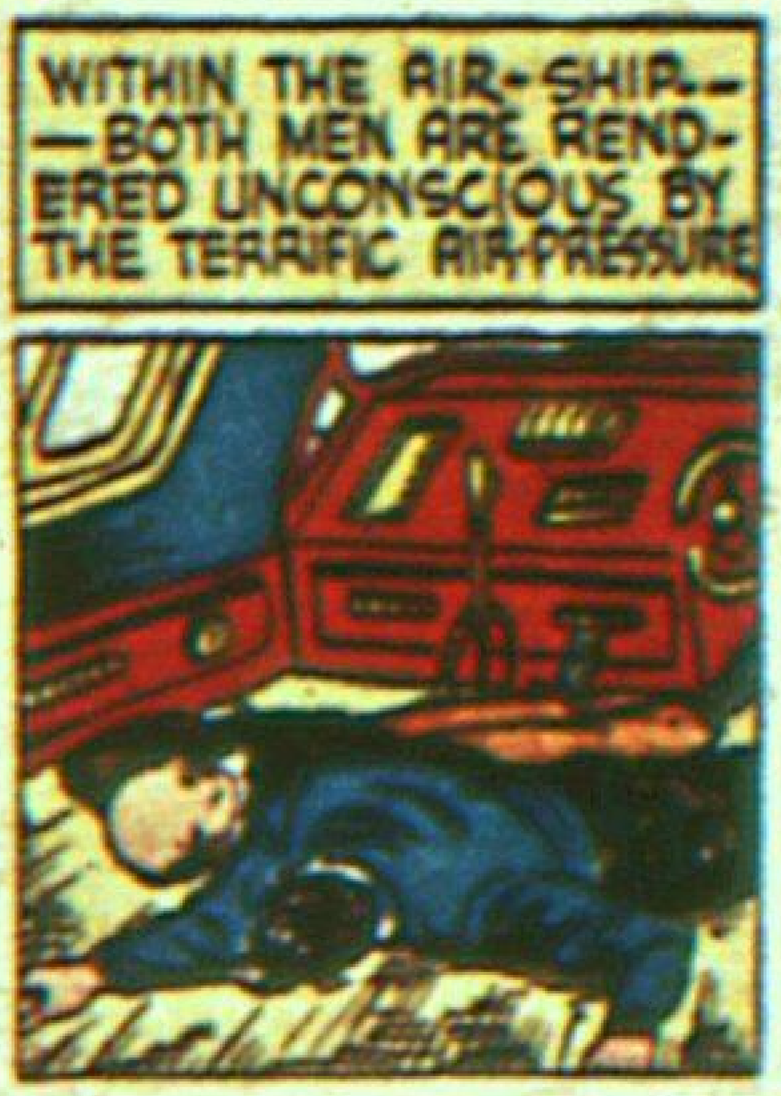

SUDDENLY--- THE EARTH IS SUBJECTED TO A NEW TERROR! THE FIERCE INHABITANTS OF TORGA--THE WINGED ANTONS, LEAP OFF THEIR MADLY SWINGING PLANET AND DESCEND TO EARTH TO SAVE THEIR LIVES!

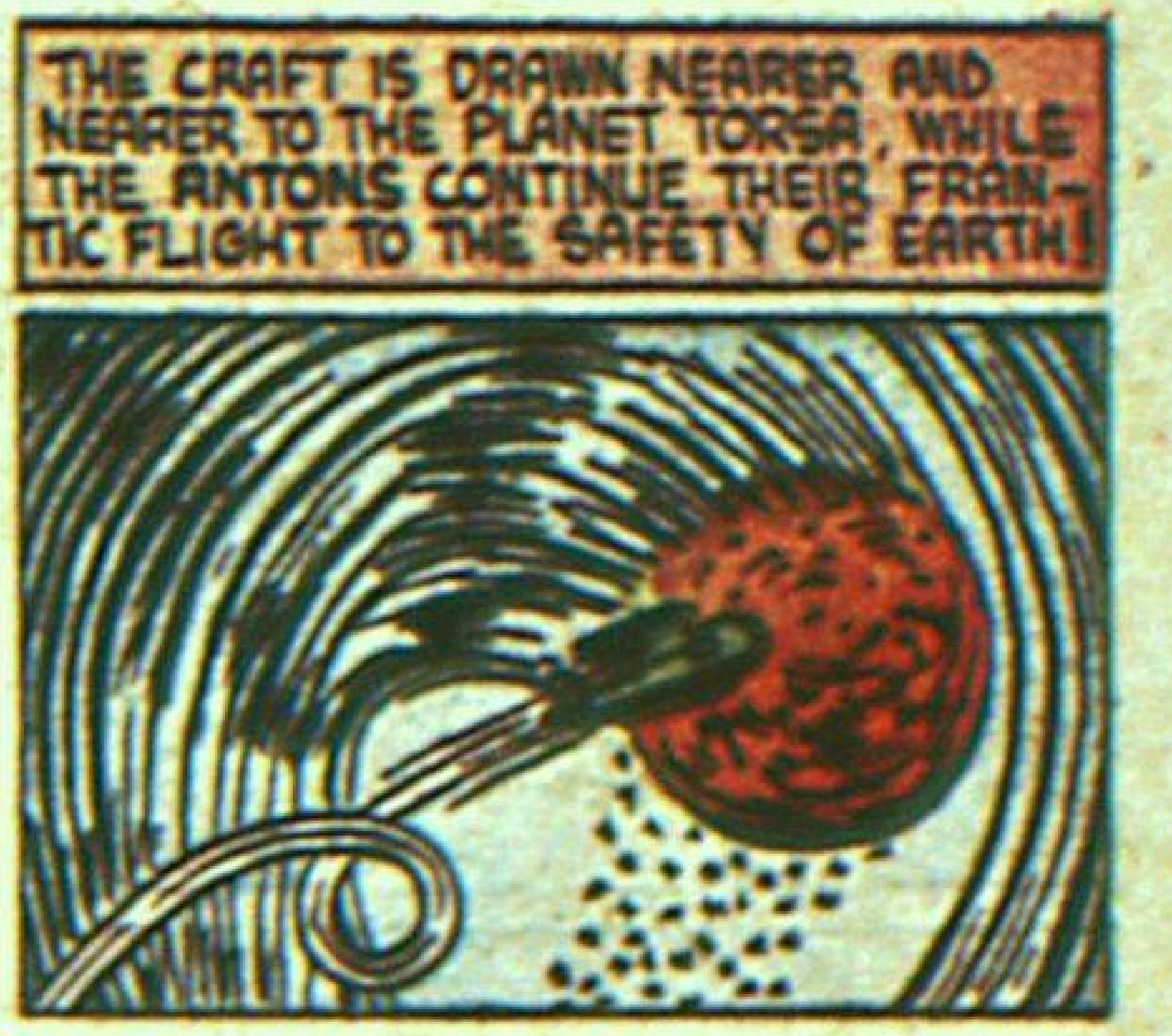

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE THESE THINGS?
IT'S AN INVASION!

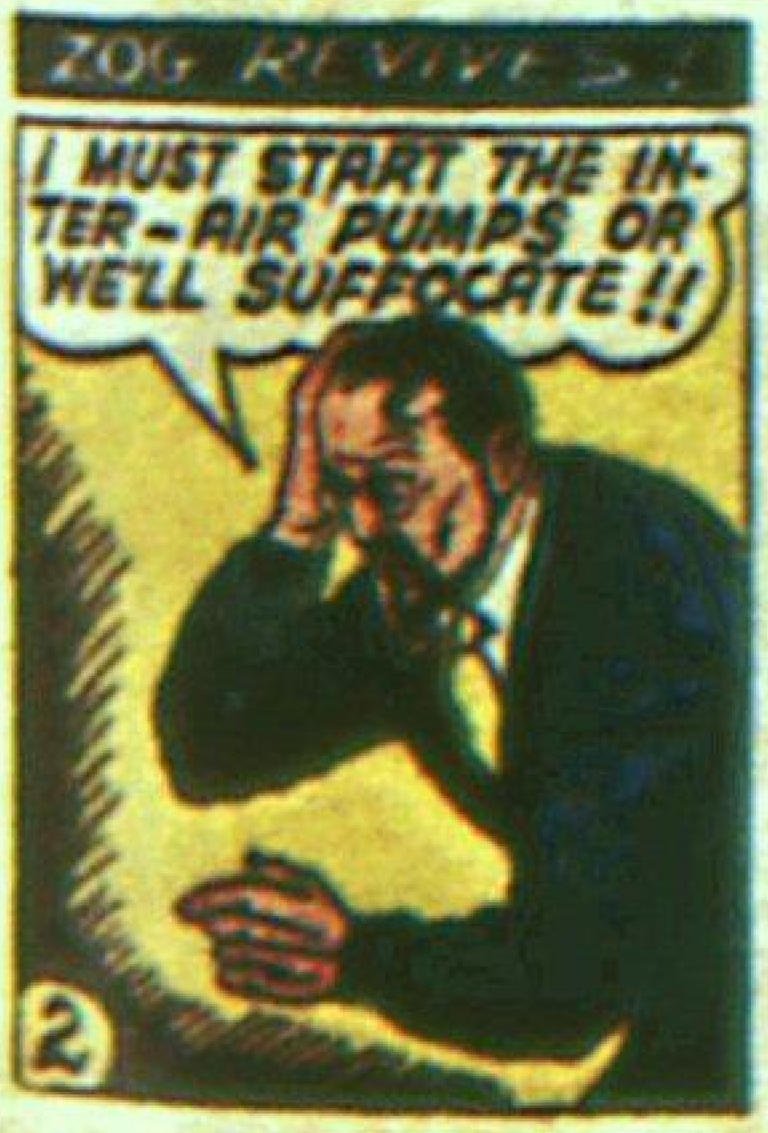

PROFESSOR ZOG VOLUNTEERS THE SERVICES OF ELECTRO, THE WONDER ROBOT -- ACCOMPANIED BY A WELL-KNOWN SCIENTIST, DR. HORACE FORDE, HE BOARDS HIS STRATOSPHERE-PLANE.
WE SHALL DO ALL WE CAN TO STOP THESE CREATURES!

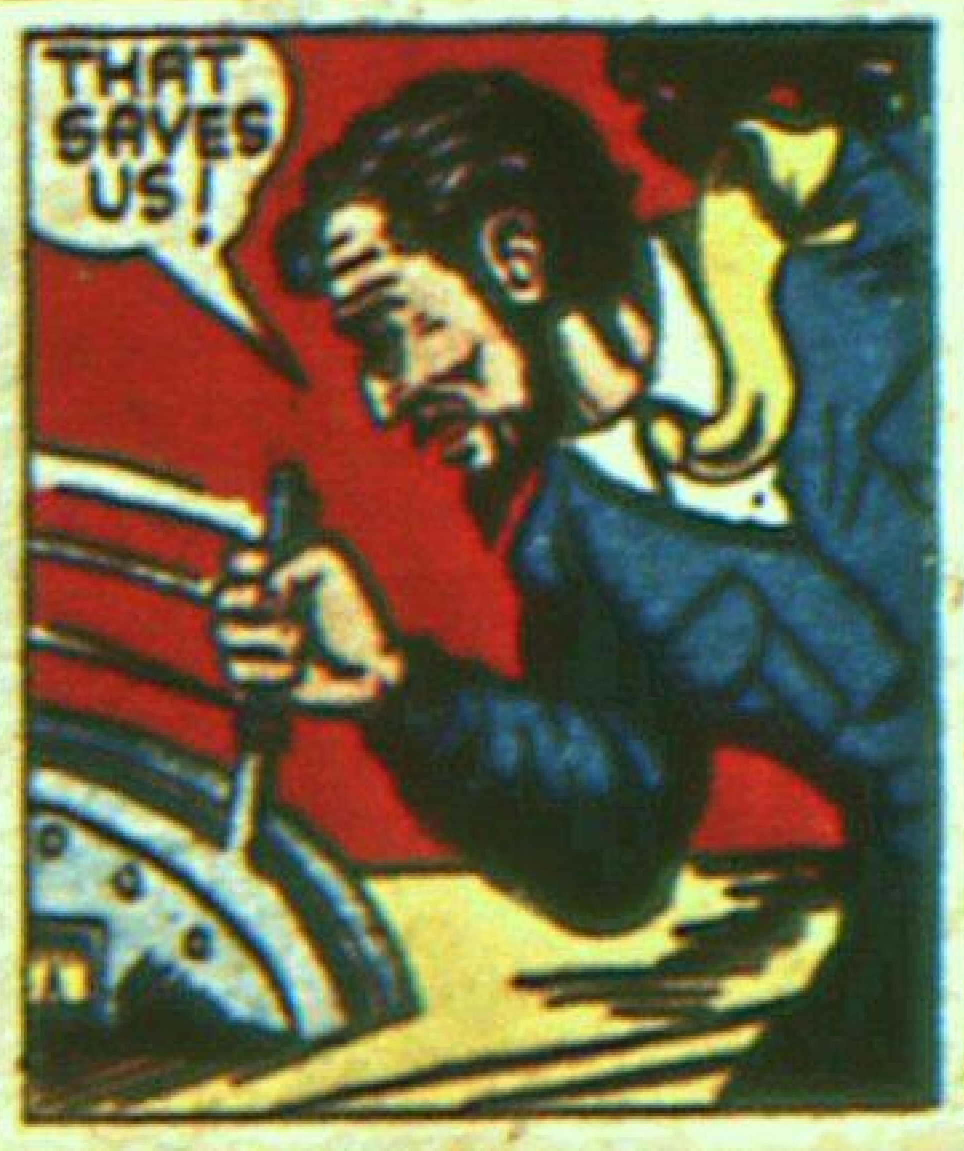

DR. FORDE, WE ARE UNDERTAKING THE MOST PERILOUS JOB OF OUR LIVES!
I REALIZE THAT FULLY!

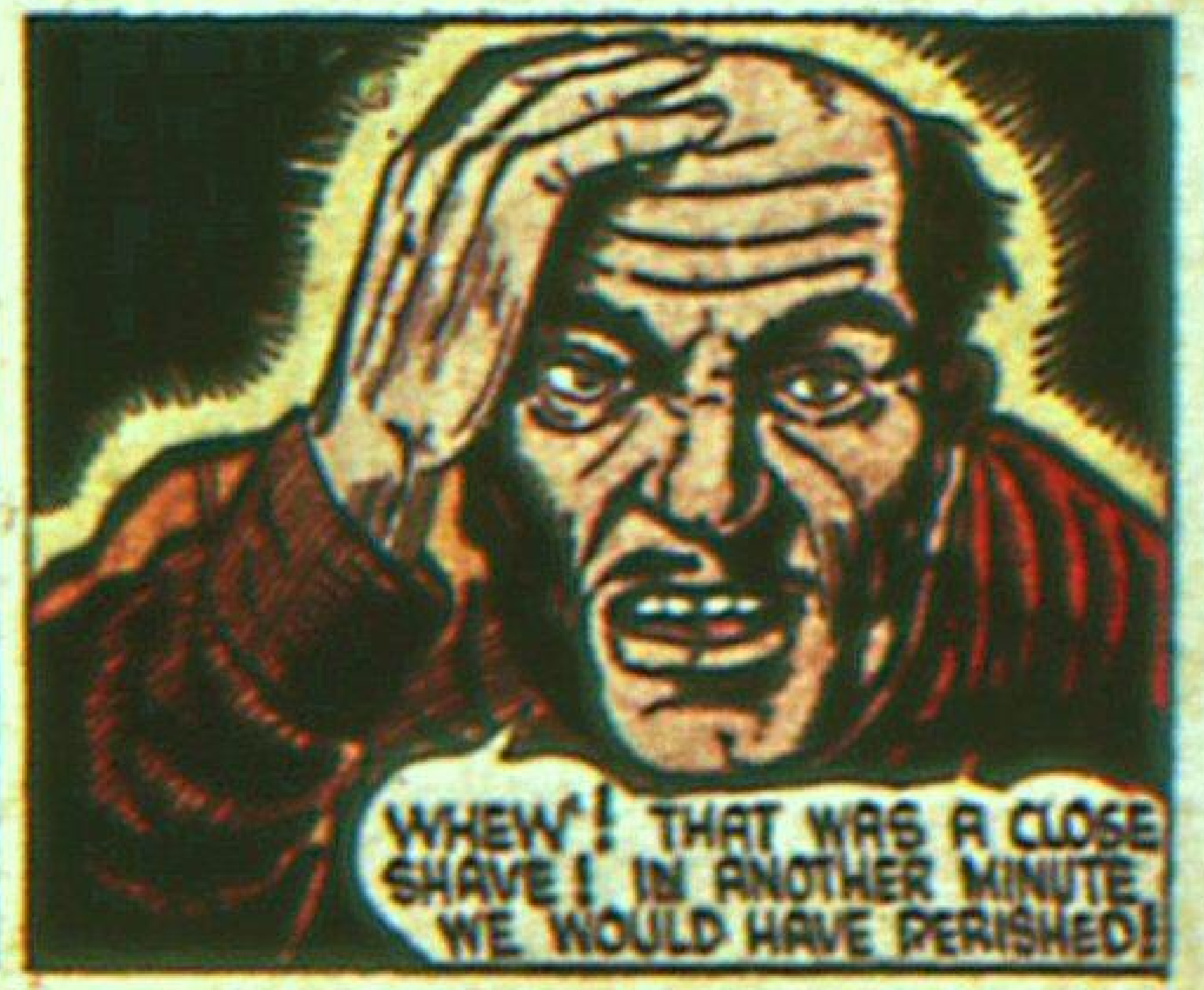

SUDDENLY - THE PLANE LOOPS!
MY STARS! THIS SHIP IS COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL!

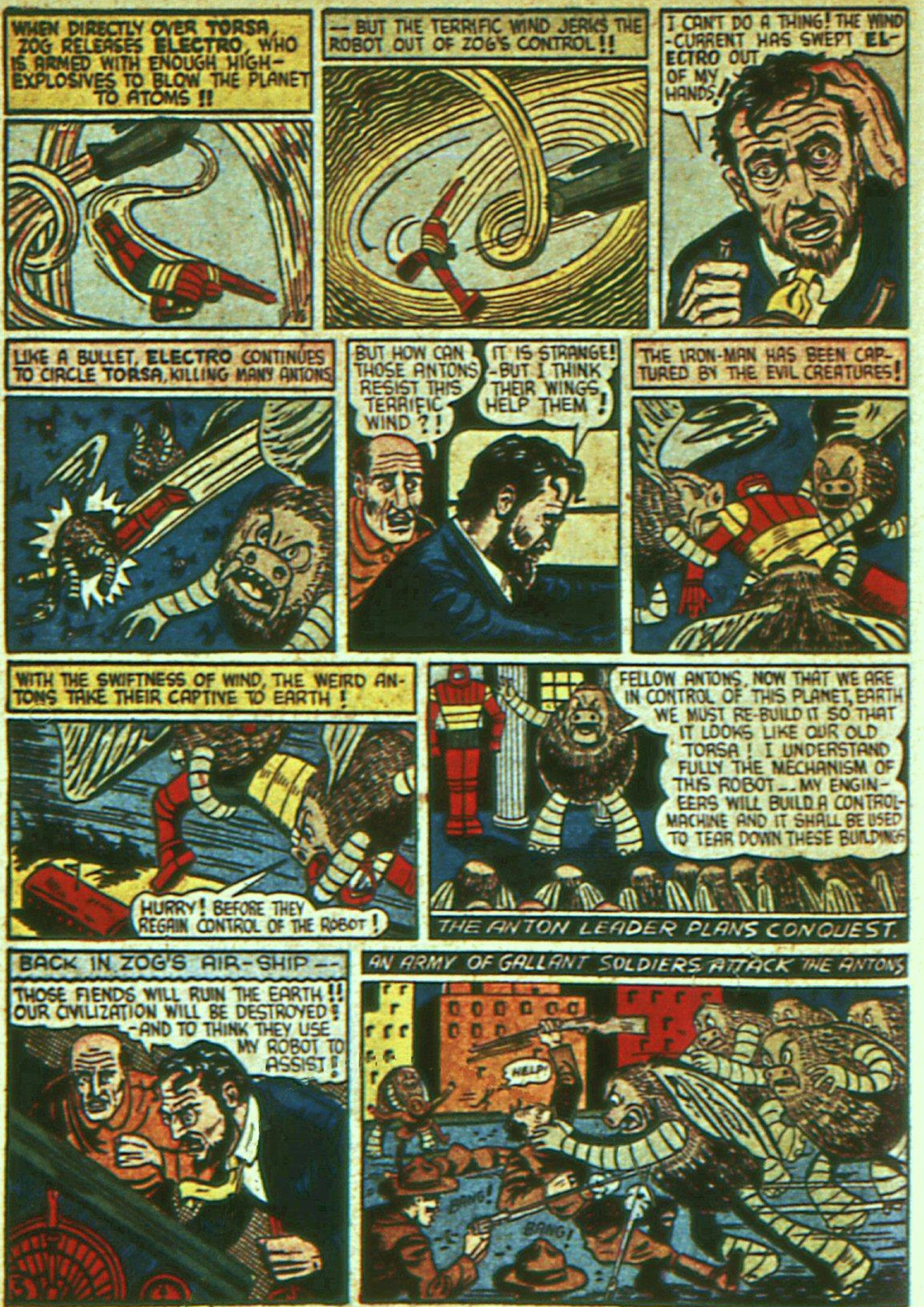

WITHIN THE AIR-SHIP--- BOTH MEN ARE RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE TERRIFIC AIR-PRESSURE

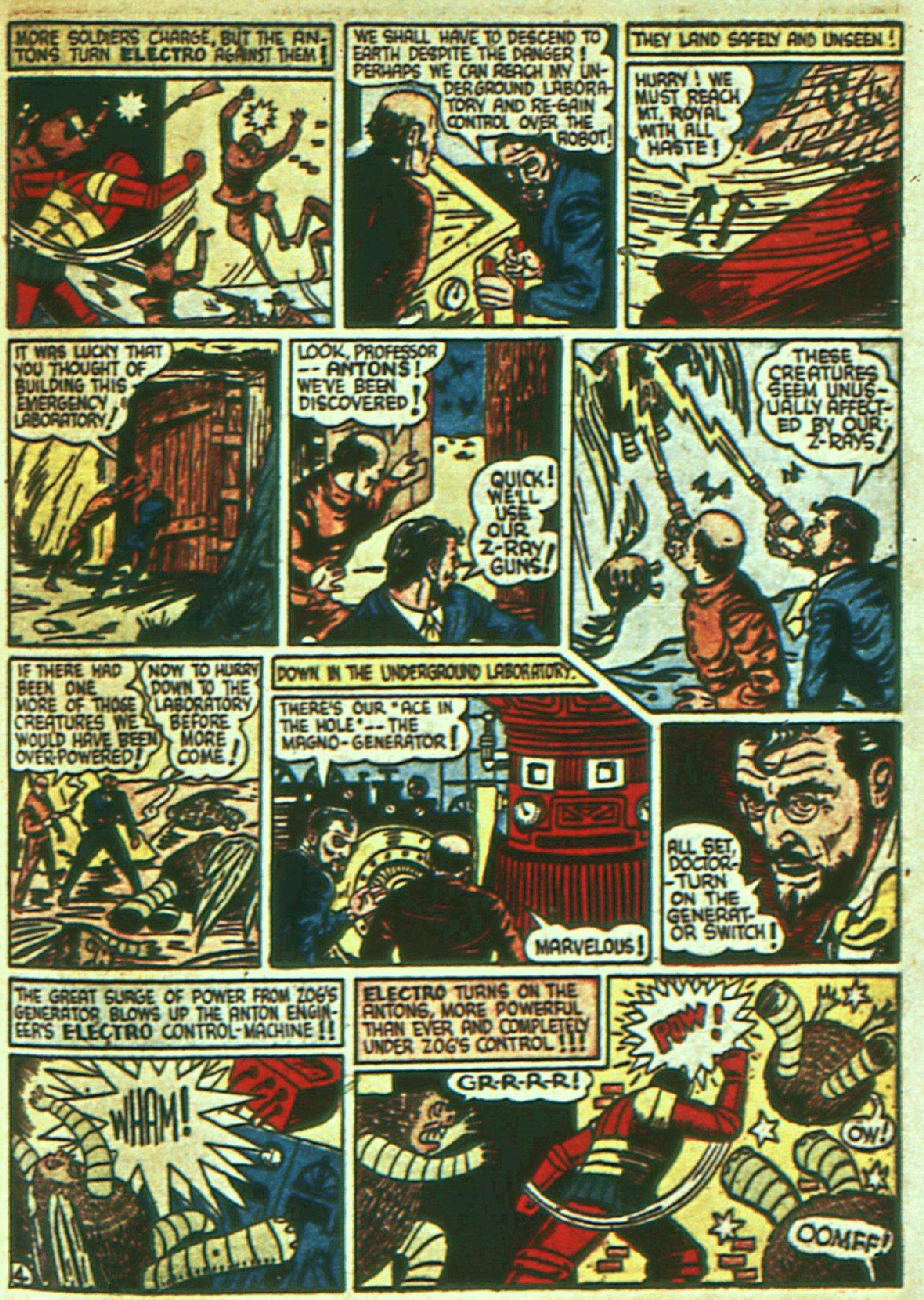

THE CRAFT IS DRAWN NEARER AND NEARER TO THE PLANET TORGA, WHILE THE ANTONS CONTINUE THEIR FRANTIC FLIGHT TO THE SAFETY OF EARTH!

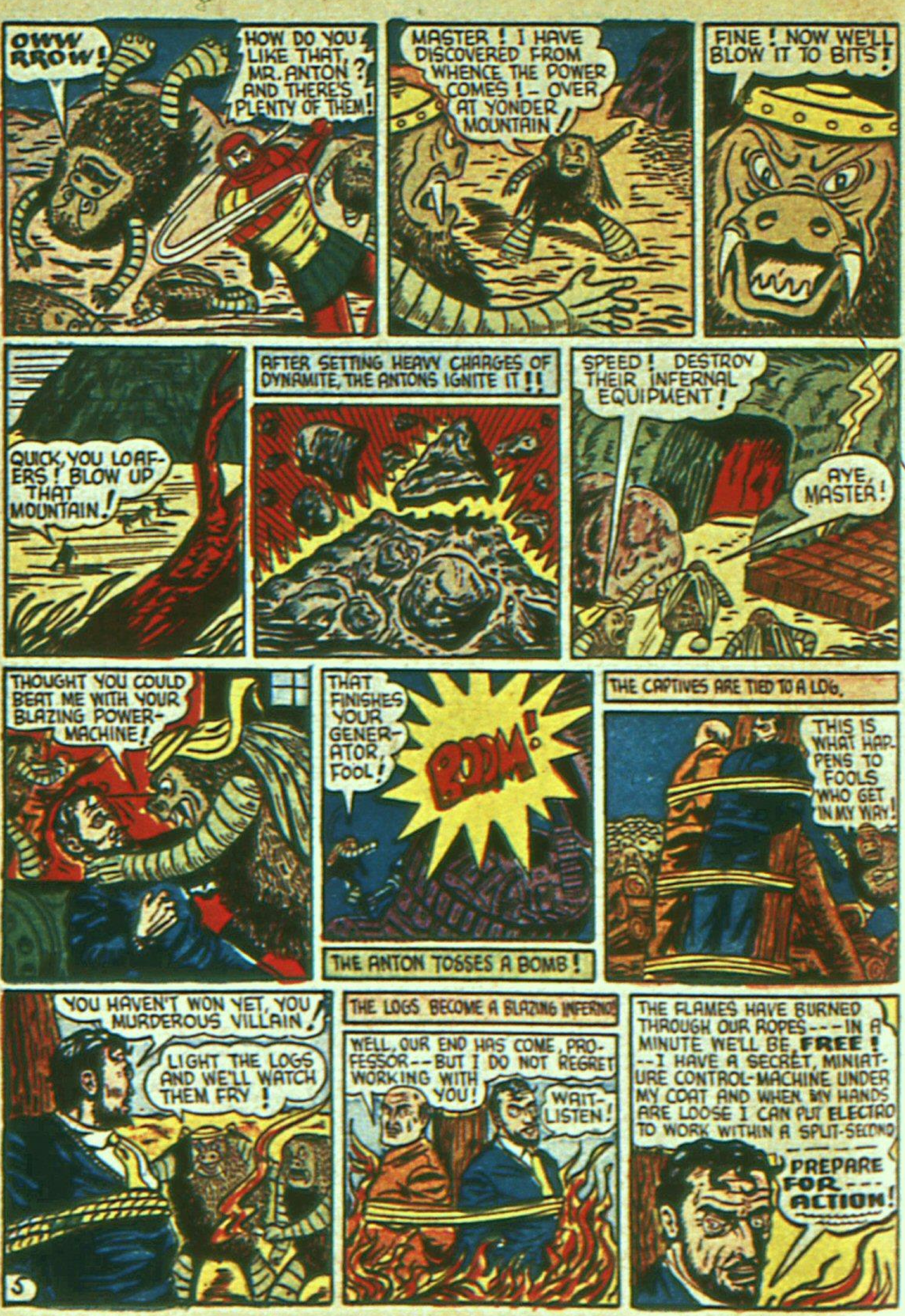

ZOG REVIVES!
I MUST START THE INTER-AIR PUMPS OR WE'LL SUFFOCATE!!

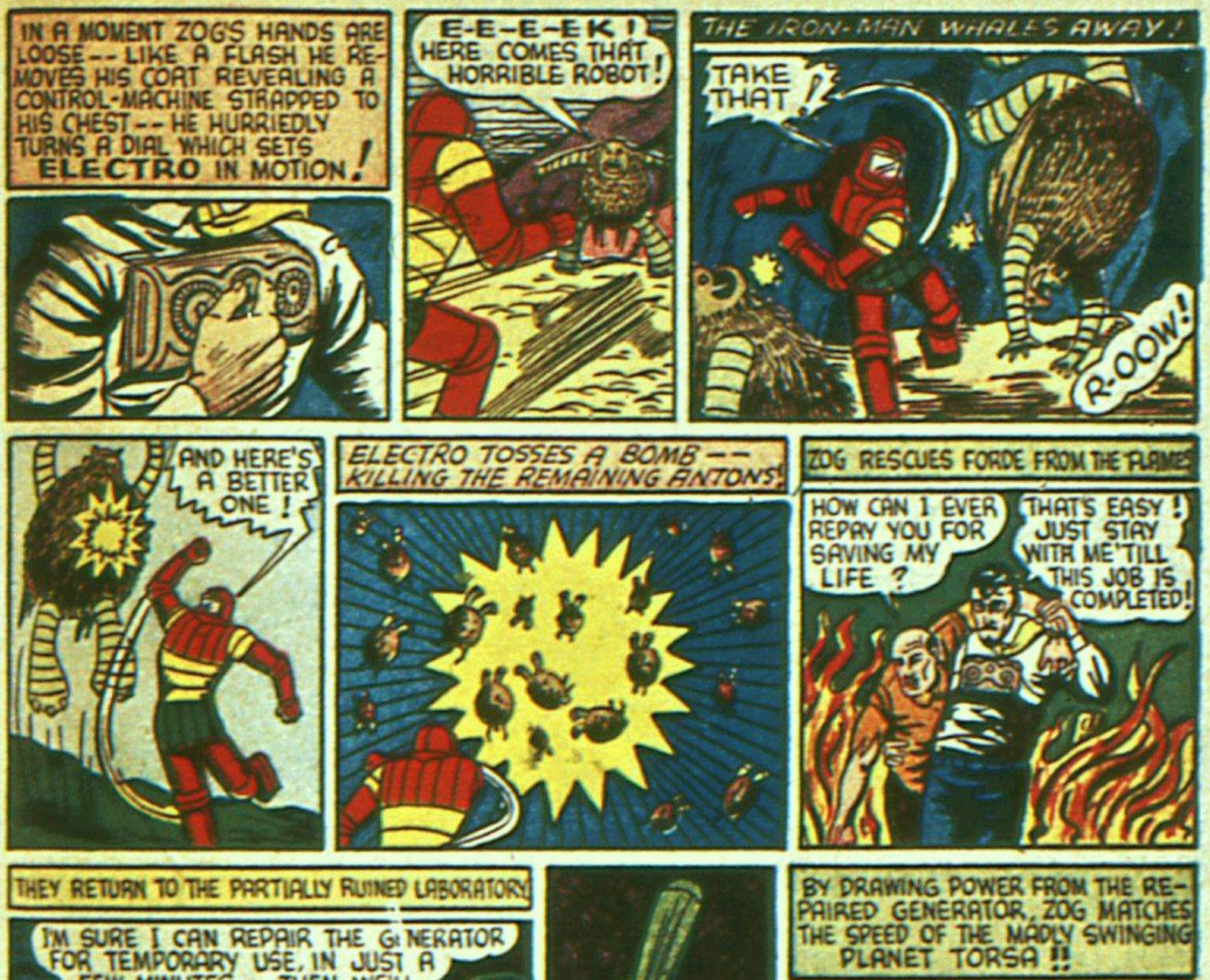

THAT SAVES US!

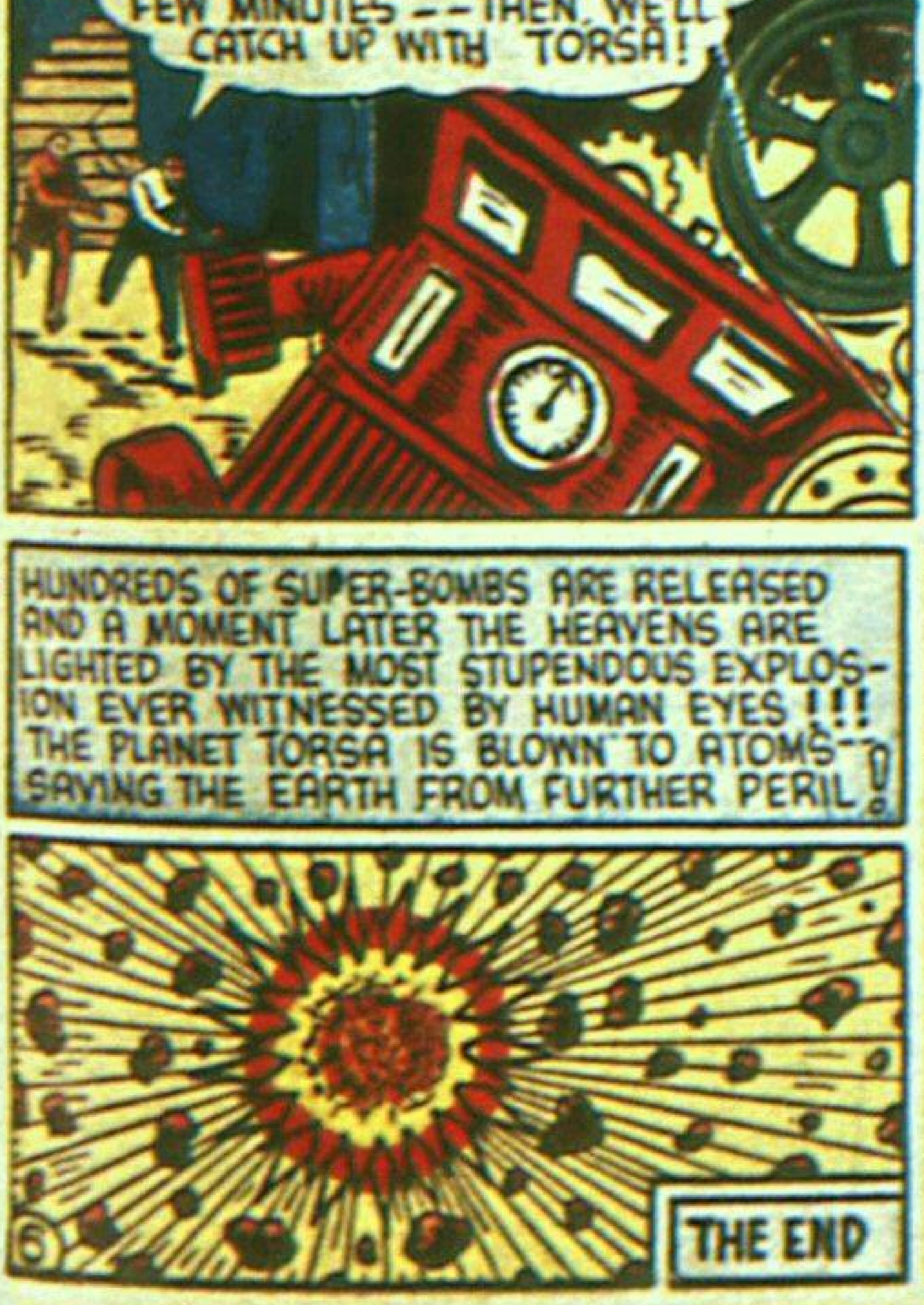

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! IN ANOTHER MINUTE, WE WOULD HAVE PERISHED!


WHEN DIRECTLY OVER TORSA, ZOG RELEASES ELECTRO, WHO IS ARMED WITH ENOUGH HIGH-EXPLOSIVES TO BLOW THE PLANET TO ATOMS !!
— BUT THE TERRIFIC WIND JERKS THE ROBOT OUT OF ZOG'S CONTROL !!
I CAN'T DO A THING! THE WIND-CURRENT HAS SWEPT ELECTRO OUT OF MY HANDS!
LIKE A BULLET, ELECTRO CONTINUES TO CIRCLE TORSA, KILLING MANY ANTONS
BUT HOW CAN THOSE ANTONS RESIST THIS TERRIFIC WIND ? !
IT IS STRANGE! -BUT I THINK THEIR WINGS HELP THEM !
THE IRON-MAN HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE EVIL CREATURES!
WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF WIND, THE WEIRD ANTONS TAKE THEIR CAPTIVE TO EARTH !
HURRY! BEFORE THEY REGAIN CONTROL OF THE ROBOT !
FELLOW ANTONS, NOW THAT WE ARE IN CONTROL OF THIS PLANET, EARTH WE MUST RE-BUILD IT SO THAT IT LOOKS LIKE OUR OLD TORSA ! I UNDERSTAND FULLY THE MECHANISM OF THIS ROBOT -- MY ENGINEERS WILL BUILD A CONTROL-MACHINE AND IT SHALL BE USED TO TEAR DOWN THESE BUILDINGS
THE ANTON LEADER PLANS CONQUEST.
BACK IN ZOG'S AIR-SHIP --
THOSE FIENDS WILL RUIN THE EARTH !! OUR CIVILIZATION WILL BE DESTROYED ! -AND TO THINK THEY USE MY ROBOT TO ASSIST !
AN ARMY OF GALLANT SOLDIERS ATTACK THE ANTONS
HELP!
BANG!
BANG!

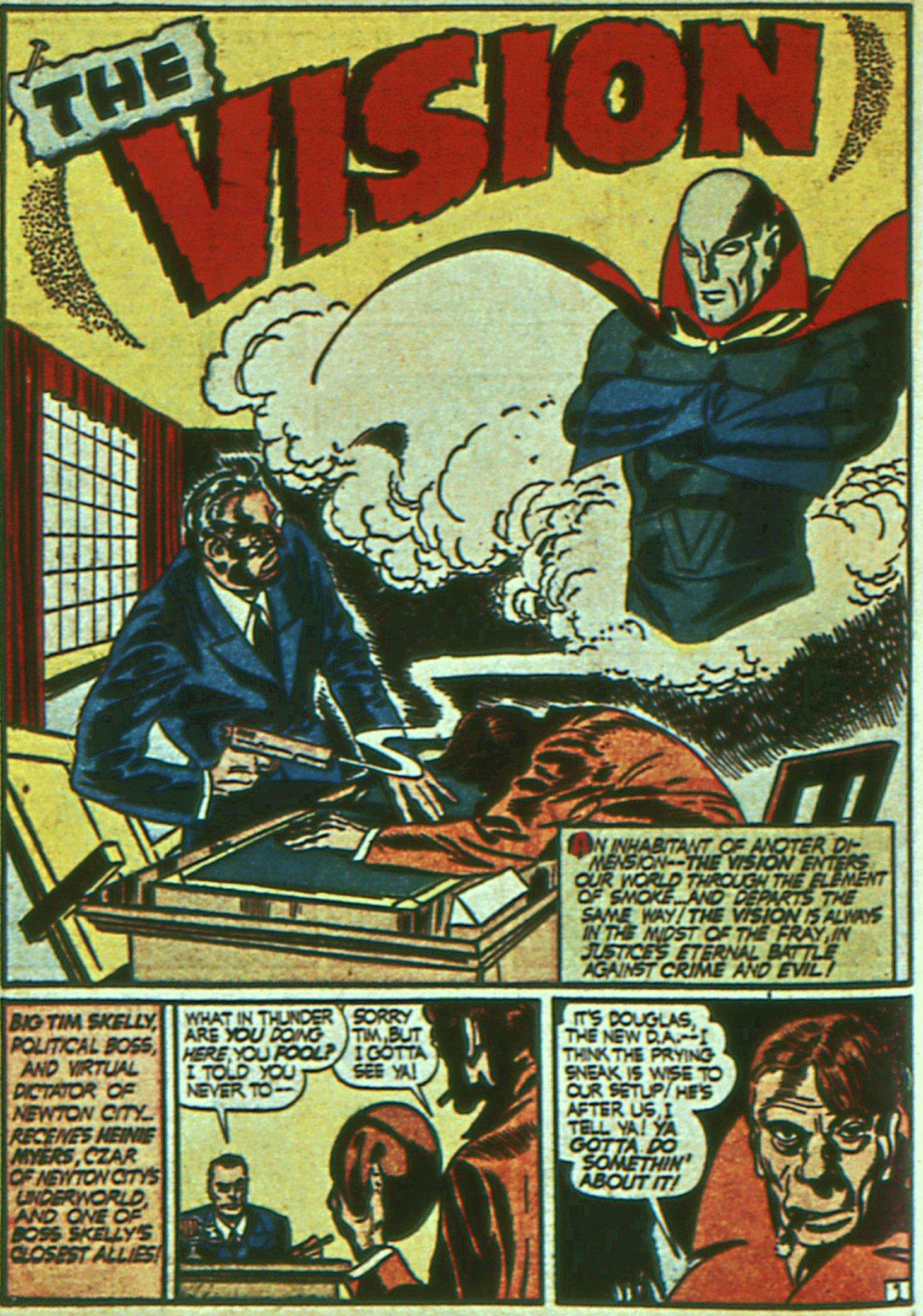

MORE SOLDIERS CHARGE, BUT THE ANTONS TURN **ELECTRO** AGAINST THEM!
WE SHALL HAVE TO DESCEND TO EARTH DESPITE THE DANGER! PERHAPS WE CAN REACH MY UNDERGROUND LABORATORY AND RE-GAIN CONTROL OVER THE ROBOT!
THEY LAND SAFELY AND UNSEEN!
HURRY! WE MUST REACH MT. ROYAL WITH ALL HASTE!
IT WAS LUCKY THAT YOU THOUGHT OF BUILDING THIS EMERGENCY LABORATORY!
LOOK, PROFESSOR -- ANTONS! WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!
QUICK! WE'LL USE OUR Z-RAY GUNS!
THESE CREATURES SEEM UNUSUALLY AFFECTED BY OUR Z-RAYS!
IF THERE HAD BEEN ONE MORE OF THOSE CREATURES WE WOULD HAVE BEEN OVER-POWERED!
NOW TO HURRY DOWN TO THE LABORATORY BEFORE MORE COME!
DOWN IN THE UNDERGROUND LABORATORY.
THERE'S OUR "ACE IN THE HOLE"-- THE MAGNO-GENERATOR!
MARVELOUS!
ALL SET, DOCTOR-- TURN ON THE GENERATOR SWITCH!
THE GREAT SURGE OF POWER FROM ZOG'S GENERATOR BLOWS UP THE ANTON ENGINEER'S **ELECTRO** CONTROL-MACHINE!!
WHAM!
ELECTRO TURNS ON THE ANTONS, MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER AND COMPLETELY UNDER ZOG'S CONTROL!!!
POW!
GR-R-R-R!
OW!
OOMFF!

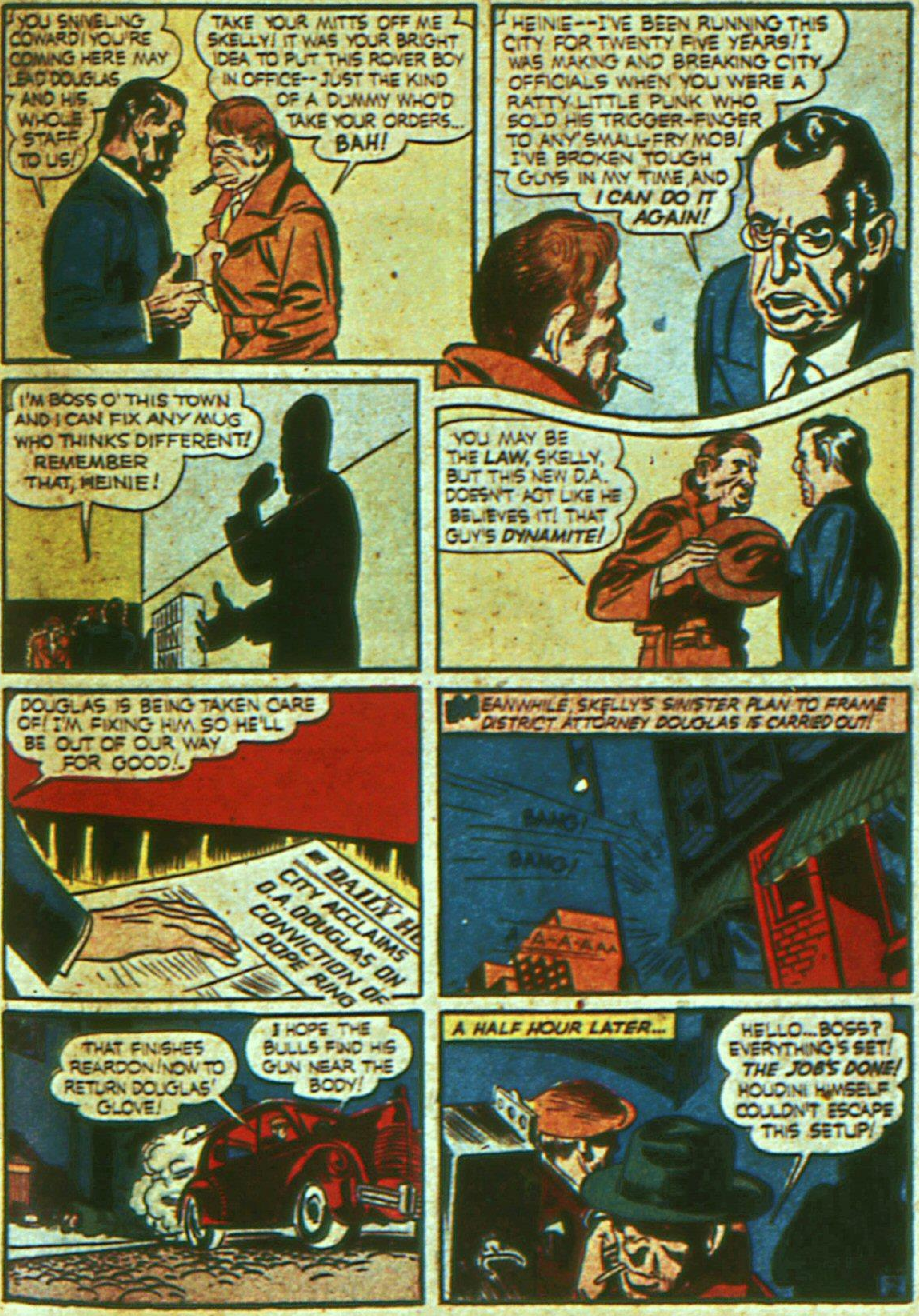

OWW RROW!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, MR. ANTON? AND THERE'S PLENTY OF THEM!
MASTER! I HAVE DISCOVERED FROM WHENCE THE POWER COMES! – OVER AT YONDER MOUNTAIN!
FINE! NOW WE'LL BLOW IT TO BITS!
QUICK, YOU LOAFERS! BLOW UP THAT MOUNTAIN!
AFTER SETTING HEAVY CHARGES OF DYNAMITE, THE ANTONS IGNITE IT!!
SPEED! DESTROY THEIR INFERNAL EQUIPMENT!
AYE, MASTER!
THOUGHT YOU COULD BEAT ME WITH YOUR BLAZING POWER-MACHINE!
THAT FINISHES YOUR GENERATOR, FOOL!
BOOM!
THE ANTON TOSSES A BOMB!
THE CAPTIVES ARE TIED TO A LOG.
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO FOOLS WHO GET IN MY WAY!
YOU HAVEN'T WON YET, YOU MURDEROUS VILLAIN!
LIGHT THE LOGS AND WE'LL WATCH THEM FRY!
THE LOGS BECOME A BLAZING INFERNO!
WELL, OUR END HAS COME, PROFESSOR-- BUT I DO NOT REGRET WORKING WITH YOU!
WAIT-LISTEN!
THE FLAMES HAVE BURNED THROUGH OUR ROPES---IN A MINUTE WE'LL BE FREE! --I HAVE A SECRET, MINIATURE CONTROL-MACHINE UNDER MY COAT AND WHEN MY HANDS ARE LOOSE I CAN PUT ELECTRO TO WORK WITHIN A SPLIT-SECOND
PREPARE FOR---ACTION!

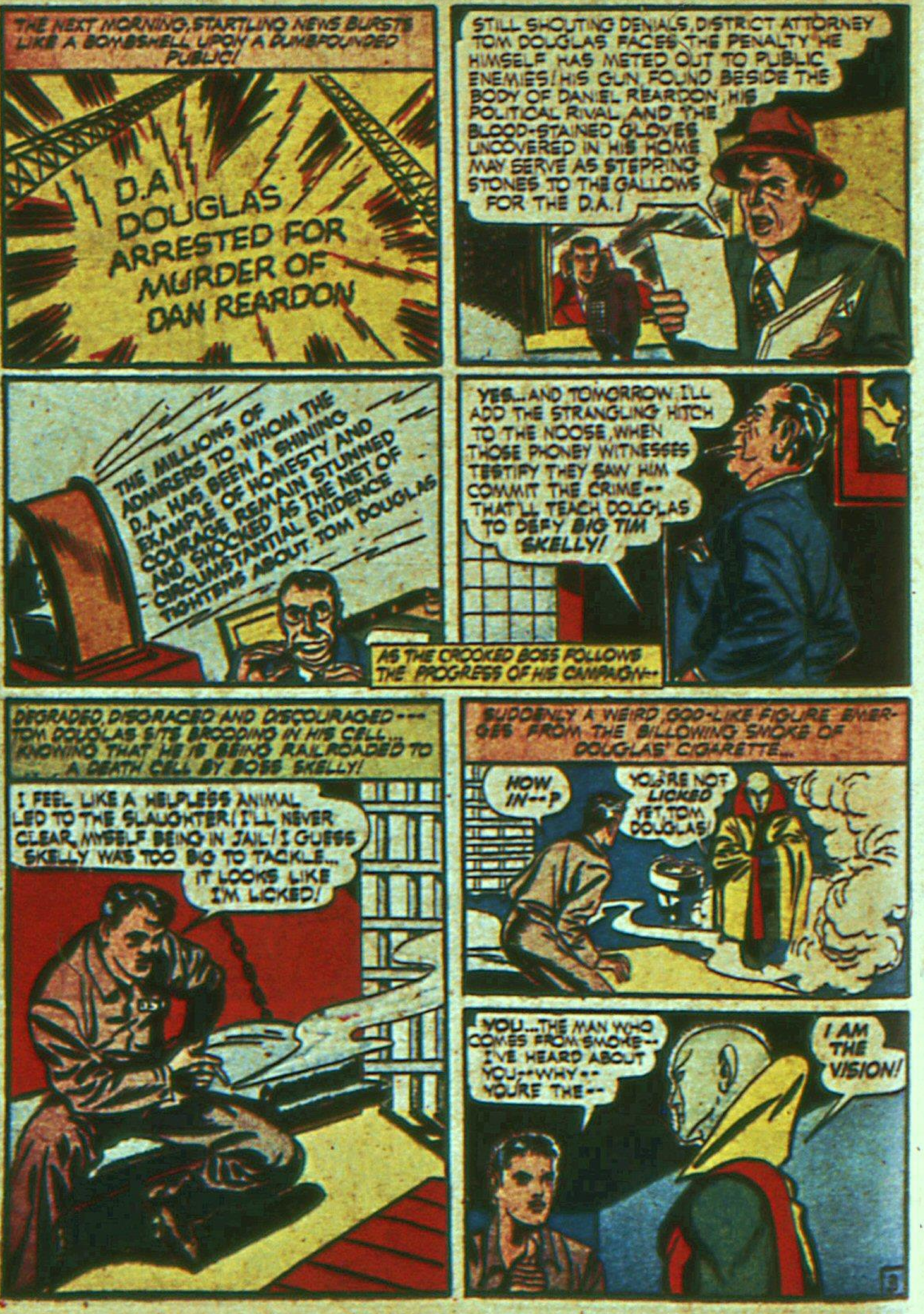

IN A MOMENT ZOG'S HANDS ARE LOOSE -- LIKE A FLASH HE REMOVES HIS COAT REVEALING A CONTROL-MACHINE STRAPPED TO HIS CHEST -- HE HURRIEDLY TURNS A DIAL WHICH SETS ELECTRO IN MOTION!
E-E-E-EK! HERE COMES THAT HORRIBLE ROBOT!
THE IRON-MAN WHALES AWAY!
TAKE THAT!
R-OOW!
AND HERE'S A BETTER ONE!
ELECTRO TOSSES A BOMB -- KILLING THE REMAINING ANTONS!
ZOG RESCUES FORDE FROM THE FLAMES
HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE?
THAT'S EASY! JUST STAY WITH ME 'TILL THIS JOB IS COMPLETED!
THEY RETURN TO THE PARTIALLY RUINED LABORATORY
I'M SURE I CAN REPAIR THE GENERATOR FOR TEMPORARY USE, IN JUST A FEW MINUTES -- THEN, WE'LL CATCH UP WITH TORSA!
THEY TAKE OFF!
BY DRAWING POWER FROM THE REPAIRED GENERATOR, ZOG MATCHES THE SPEED OF THE MADLY SWINGING PLANET TORSA!!
DOCTOR, DROP THOSE SUPER-BOMBS!

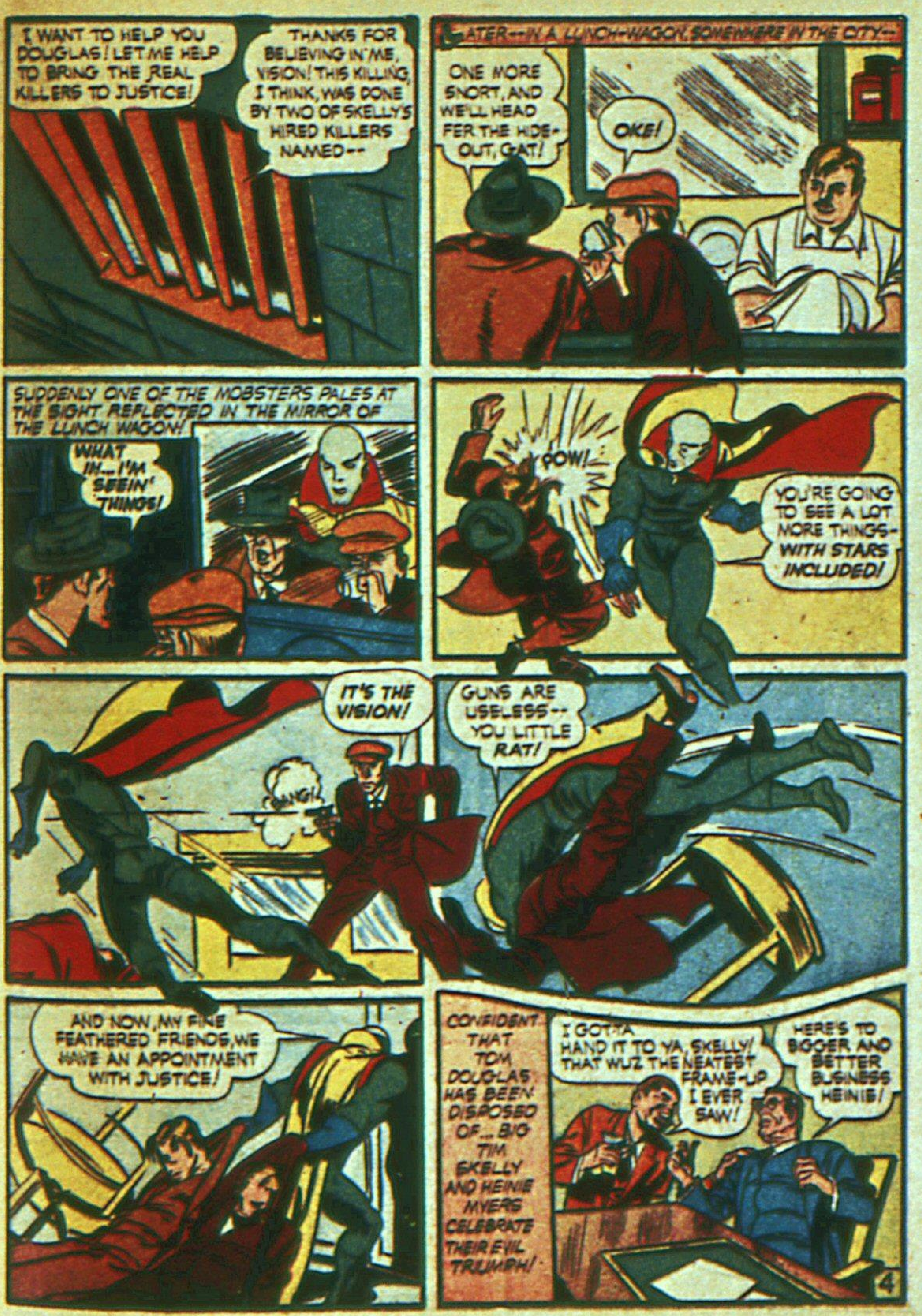

HUNDREDS OF SUPER-BOMBS ARE RELEASED AND A MOMENT LATER THE HEAVENS ARE LIGHTED BY THE MOST STUPENDOUS EXPLOSION EVER WITNESSED BY HUMAN EYES!!! THE PLANET TORSA IS BLOWN TO ATOMS -- SAVING THE EARTH FROM FURTHER PERIL!
THE END

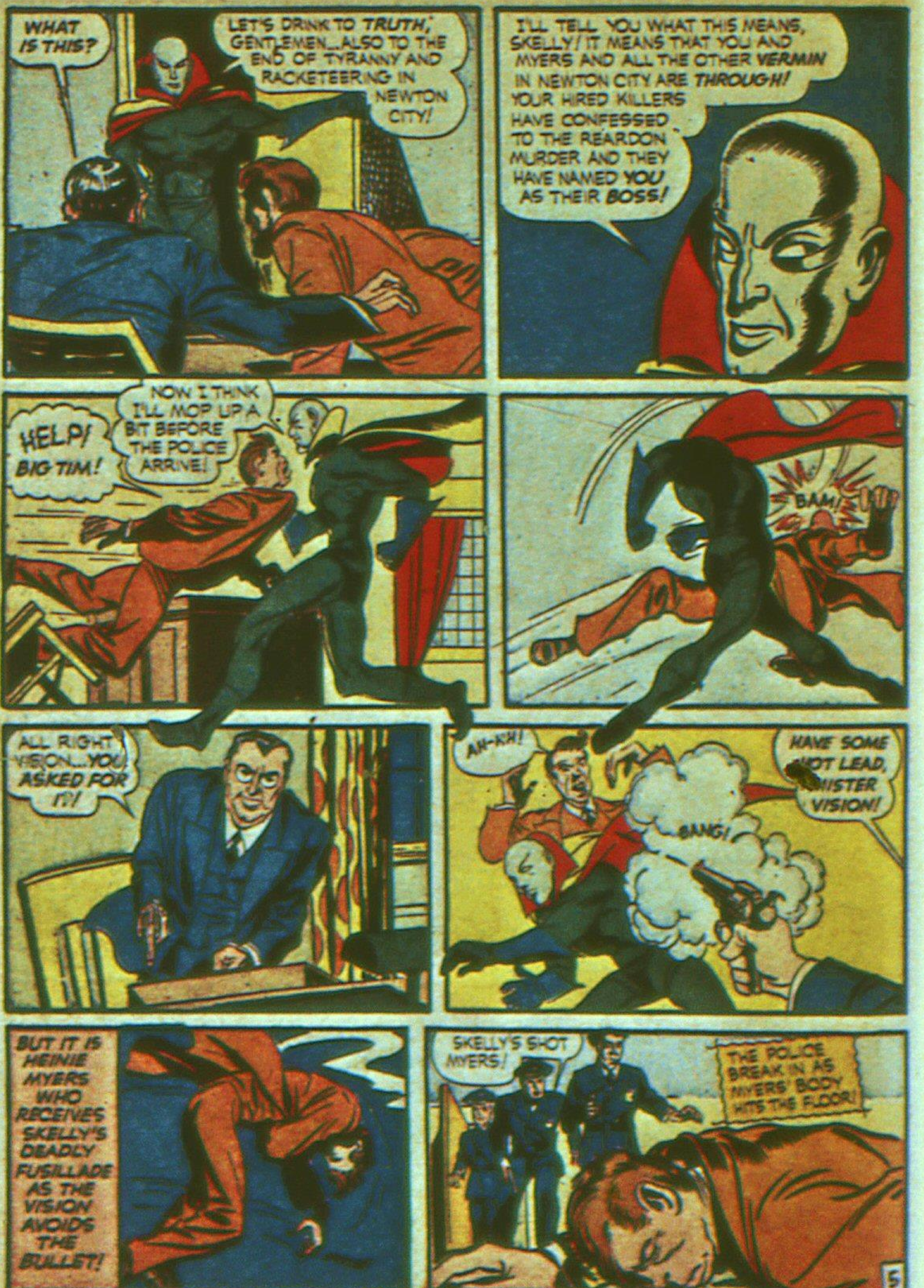
DONT MISS THIS BIG NEW ISSUE OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA FEATURING 45 PAGES
OF THE GREATEST COMIC BOOK HERO OF ALL TIME
READ CAPTAIN AMERICA IN THESE THRILLING STORIES
→ TRAPPED IN A NAZI STRONGHOLD •
→ THE WAX MASK OF DEATH •
→ THE ORIENTAL MENACE WHO COULDNT BE KILLED
NOW ON SALE
PLUS OTHER GREAT FEATURES

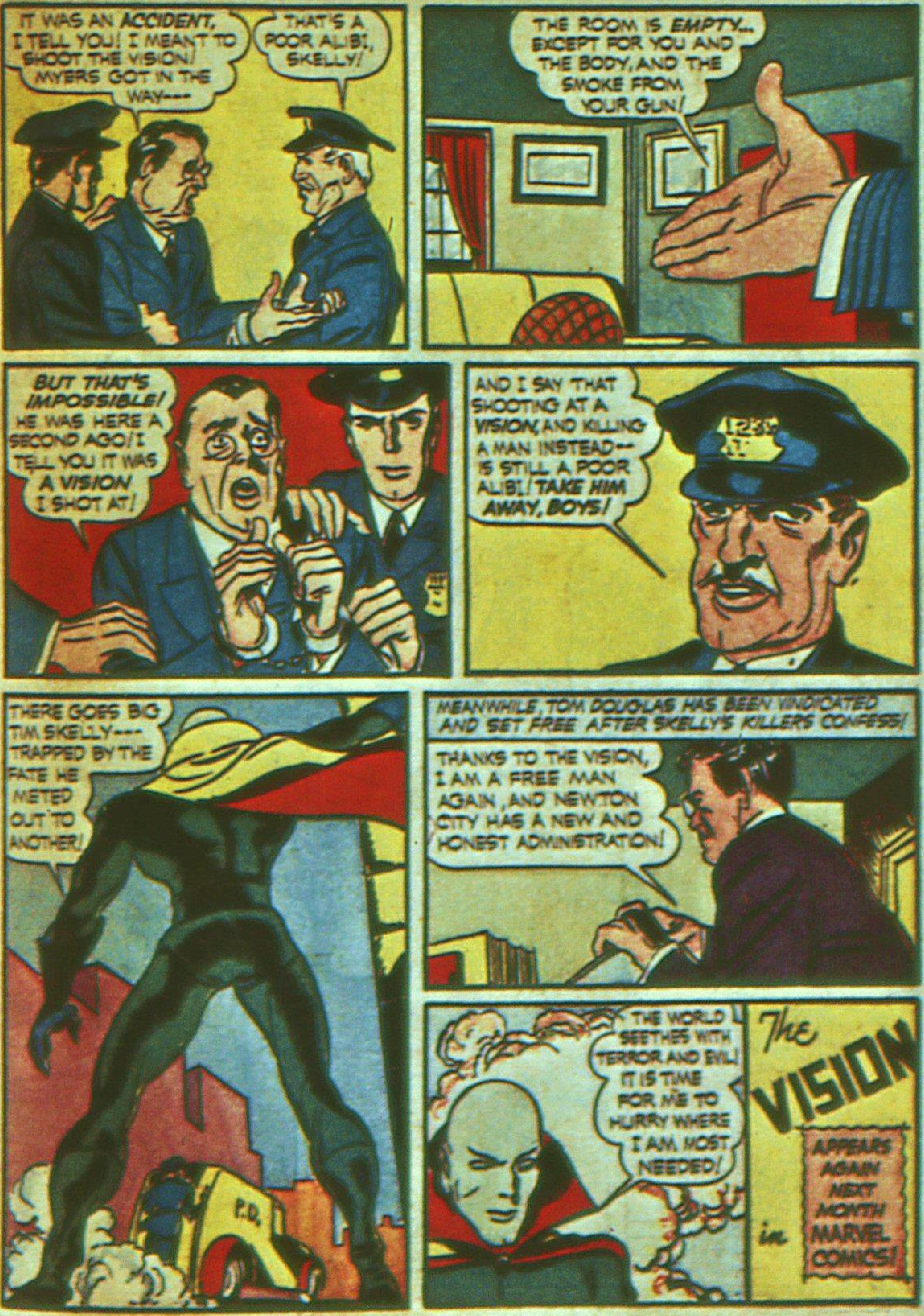

THE VISION
AN INHABITANT OF ANOTER DIMENSION--THE VISION ENTERS OUR WORLD THROUGH THE ELEMENT OF SMOKE...AND DEPARTS THE SAME WAY! THE VISION IS ALWAYS IN THE MIDST OF THE FRAY, IN JUSTICE'S ETERNAL BATTLE AGAINST CRIME AND EVIL!
BIG TIM SKELLY, POLITICAL BOSS, AND VIRTUAL DICTATOR OF NEWTON CITY... RECEIVES HEINIE MYERS, CZAR OF NEWTON CITY'S UNDERWORLD, AND ONE OF BOSS SKELLY'S CLOSEST ALLIES!
WHAT IN THUNDER ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU FOOL? I TOLD YOU NEVER TO--
SORRY TIM, BUT I GOTTA SEE YA!
IT'S DOUGLAS, THE NEW D.A.--I THINK THE PRYING SNEAK IS WISE TO OUR SETUP! HE'S AFTER US, I TELL YA! YA GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

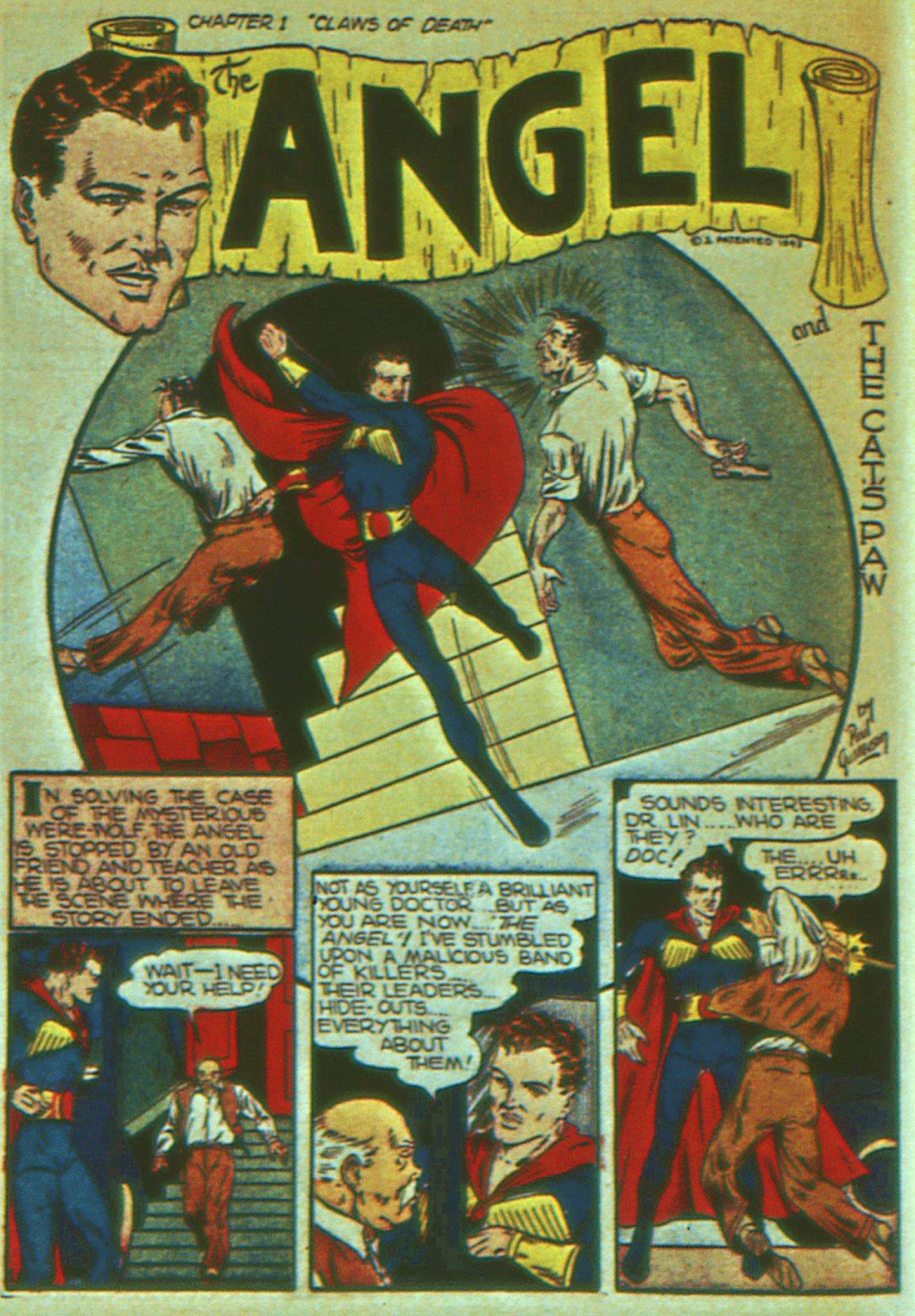

YOU SNIVELING COWARD! YOU'RE COMING HERE MAY LEAD DOUGLAS AND HIS WHOLE STAFF TO US!
TAKE YOUR MITTS OFF ME SKELLY! IT WAS YOUR BRIGHT IDEA TO PUT THIS ROVER BOY IN OFFICE--JUST THE KIND OF A DUMMY WHO'D TAKE YOUR ORDERS... BAH!
HEINIE--I'VE BEEN RUNNING THIS CITY FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS! I WAS MAKING AND BREAKING CITY OFFICIALS WHEN YOU WERE A RATTY LITTLE PUNK WHO SOLD HIS TRIGGER-FINGER TO ANY SMALL-FRY MOB! I'VE BROKEN TOUGH GUYS IN MY TIME, AND *I CAN DO IT AGAIN!*
I'M BOSS O' THIS TOWN AND I CAN FIX ANY MUG WHO THINKS DIFFERENT! REMEMBER THAT, HEINIE!
YOU MAY BE THE *LAW,* SKELLY, BUT THIS NEW D.A. DOESN'T ACT LIKE HE BELIEVES IT! THAT GUY'S *DYNAMITE!*
DOUGLAS IS BEING TAKEN CARE OF! I'M FIXING HIM SO HE'LL BE OUT OF OUR WAY FOR GOOD!
DAILY H
CITY ACCLAIMS D.A. DOUGLAS ON CONVICTION OF DOPE RING
MEANWHILE, SKELLY'S SINISTER PLAN TO FRAME DISTRICT ATTORNEY DOUGLAS IS CARRIED OUT!
BANG!
BANG!
A-A-AA
THAT FINISHES REARDON! NOW TO RETURN DOUGLAS' GLOVE!
I HOPE THE BULLS FIND HIS GUN NEAR THE BODY!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
HELLO...BOSS? EVERYTHING'S SET! *THE JOB'S DONE!* HOUDINI HIMSELF COULDN'T ESCAPE THIS SETUP!

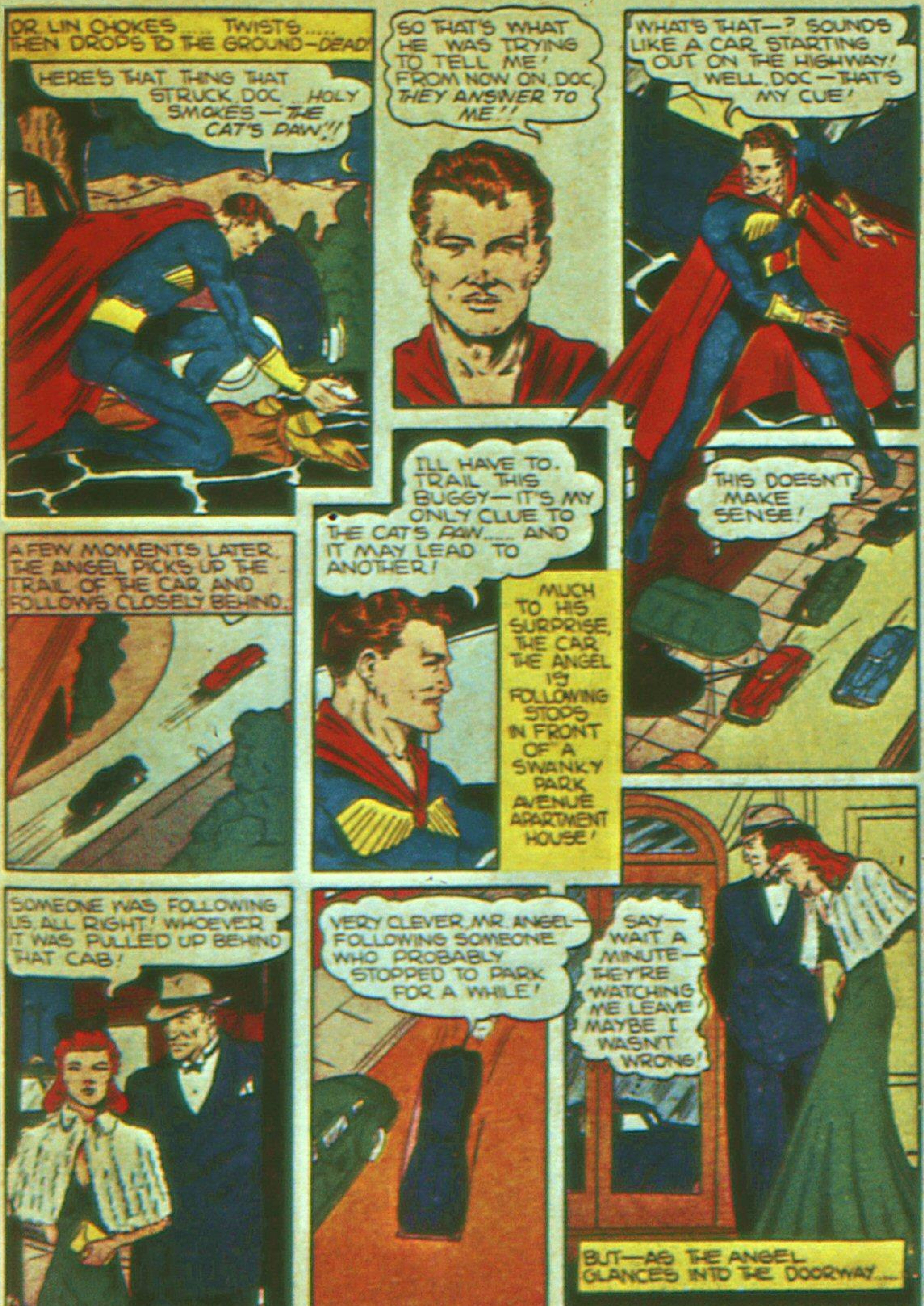

THE NEXT MORNING, STARTLING NEWS BURSTS LIKE A BOMBSHELL UPON A DUMBFOUNDED PUBLIC!
D.A DOUGLAS ARRESTED FOR MURDER OF DAN REARDON
STILL SHOUTING DENIALS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOM DOUGLAS FACES THE PENALTY HE HIMSELF HAS METED OUT TO PUBLIC ENEMIES! HIS GUN FOUND BESIDE THE BODY OF DANIEL REARDON, HIS POLITICAL RIVAL, AND THE BLOOD-STAINED GLOVES UNCOVERED IN HIS HOME MAY SERVE AS STEPPING-STONES TO THE GALLOWS FOR THE D.A.!
THE MILLIONS OF ADMIRERS TO WHOM THE D.A. HAS BEEN A SHINING EXAMPLE OF HONESTY AND COURAGE REMAIN STUNNED AND SHOCKED AS THE NET OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE TIGHTENS ABOUT TOM DOUGLAS
AS THE CROOKED BOSS FOLLOWS THE PROGRESS OF HIS CAMPAIGN--
YES...AND TOMORROW I'LL ADD THE STRANGLING HITCH TO THE NOOSE, WHEN THOSE PHONEY WITNESSES TESTIFY THEY SAW HIM COMMIT THE CRIME--THAT'LL TEACH DOUGLAS TO DEFY BIG TIM SKELLY!
DEGRADED, DISGRACED AND DISCOURAGED---TOM DOUGLAS SITS BROODING IN HIS CELL... KNOWING THAT HE IS BEING RAILROADED TO A DEATH CELL BY BOSS SKELLY!
I FEEL LIKE A HELPLESS ANIMAL LED TO THE SLAUGHTER! I'LL NEVER CLEAR MYSELF BEING IN JAIL! I GUESS SKELLY WAS TOO BIG TO TACKLE... IT LOOKS LIKE I'M LICKED!
SUDDENLY A WEIRD, GOD-LIKE FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE BILLOWING SMOKE OF DOUGLAS' CIGARETTE...
HOW IN--?
YOU'RE NOT LICKED YET, TOM DOUGLAS!
YOU...THE MAN WHO COMES FROM SMOKE--I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU--WHY--YOU'RE THE--
I AM THE VISION!
3

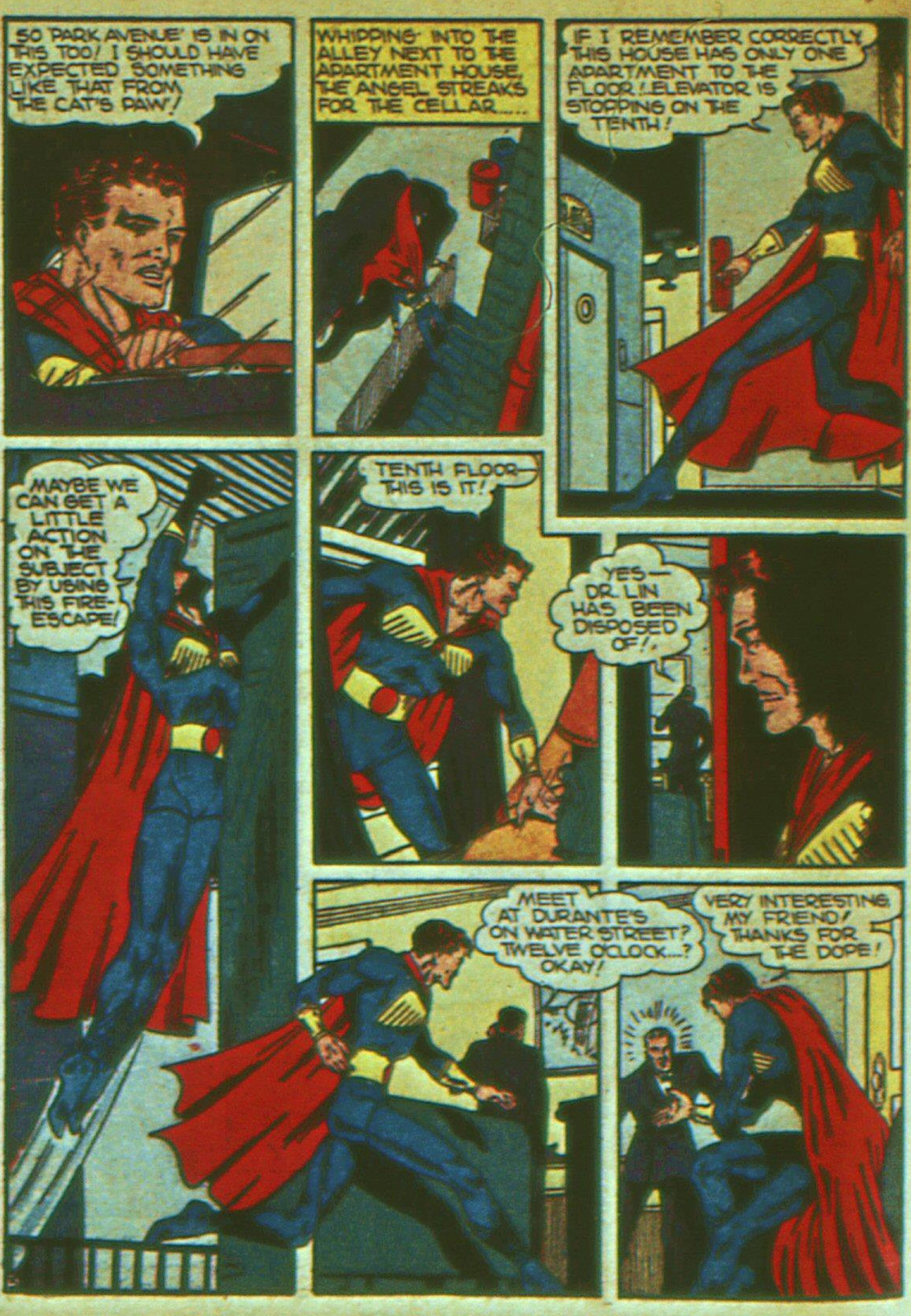

I WANT TO HELP YOU DOUGLAS! LET ME HELP TO BRING THE REAL KILLERS TO JUSTICE!
THANKS FOR BELIEVING IN ME, VISION! THIS KILLING, I THINK, WAS DONE BY TWO OF SKELLY'S HIRED KILLERS NAMED--
LATER--IN A LUNCH-WAGON, SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY--
ONE MORE SNORT, AND WE'LL HEAD FER THE HIDE-OUT, GAT!
OKE!
SUDDENLY ONE OF THE MOBSTERS PALES AT THE SIGHT REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR OF THE LUNCH WAGON!
WHAT IN... I'M SEEIN' THINGS!
POW!
YOU'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT MORE THINGS-WITH STARS INCLUDED!
IT'S THE VISION!
BANG!
GUNS ARE USELESS-- YOU LITTLE RAT!
AND NOW, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS, WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH JUSTICE!
CONFIDENT THAT TOM DOUGLAS HAS BEEN DISPOSED OF... BIG TIM SKELLY AND HEINIE MYERS CELEBRATE THEIR EVIL TRIUMPH!
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, SKELLY! THAT WUZ THE NEATEST FRAME-UP I EVER SAW!
HERE'S TO BIGGER AND BETTER BUSINESS HEINIE!

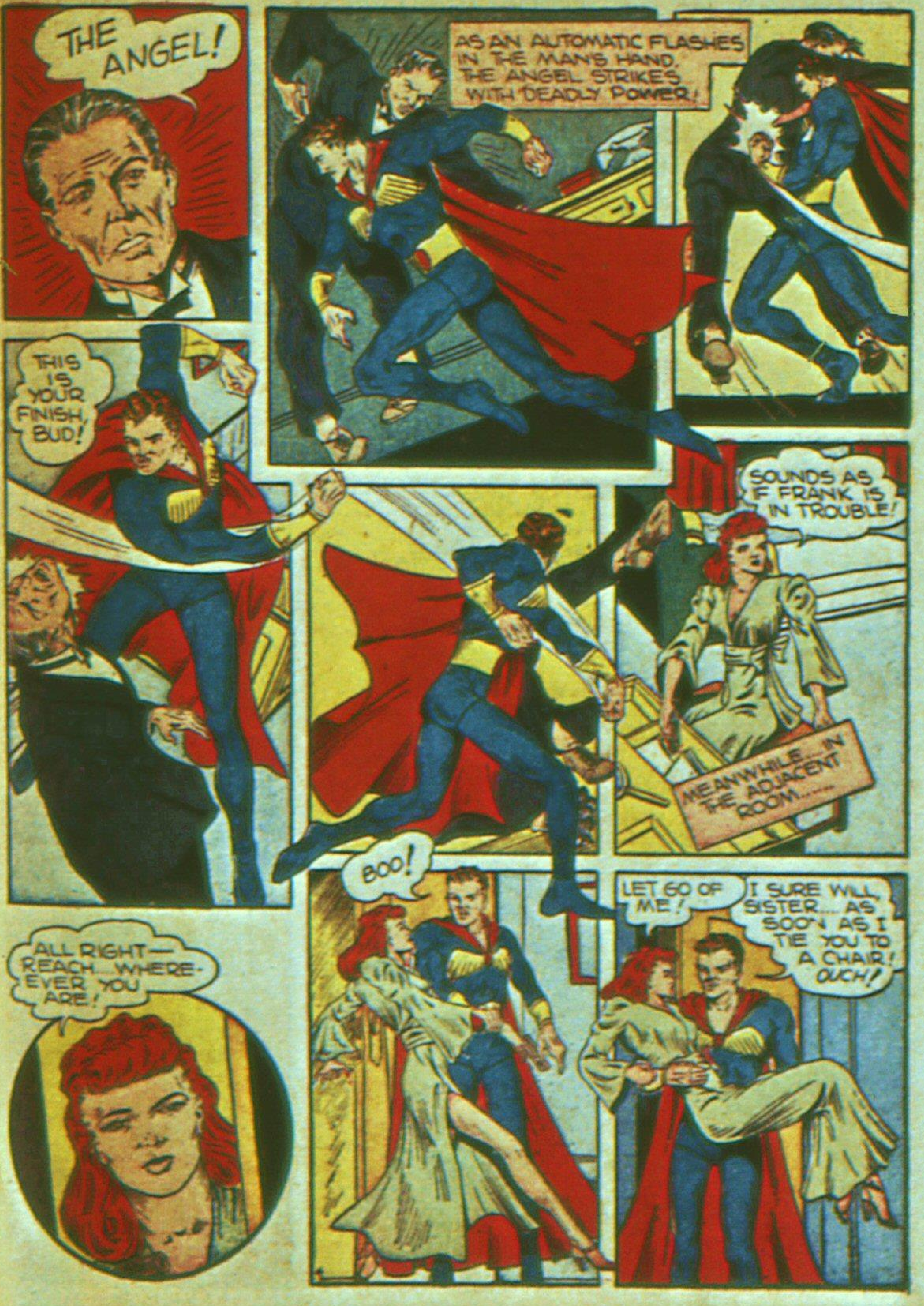

WHAT IS THIS?
LET'S DRINK TO TRUTH, GENTLEMEN...ALSO TO THE END OF TYRANNY AND RACKETEERING IN NEWTON CITY!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THIS MEANS, SKELLY! IT MEANS THAT YOU AND MYERS AND ALL THE OTHER VERMIN IN NEWTON CITY ARE THROUGH! YOUR HIRED KILLERS HAVE CONFESSED TO THE REARDON MURDER AND THEY HAVE NAMED YOU AS THEIR BOSS!
HELP! BIG TIM!
NOW I THINK I'LL MOP UP A BIT BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE!
BAM!
ALL RIGHT VISION...YOU ASKED FOR IT!
AH-AH!
HAVE SOME HOT LEAD, MISTER VISION!
BANG!
BUT IT IS HEINIE MYERS WHO RECEIVES SKELLY'S DEADLY FUSILLADE AS THE VISION AVOIDS THE BULLET!
SKELLY'S SHOT MYERS!
THE POLICE BREAK IN AS MYERS' BODY HITS THE FLOOR!

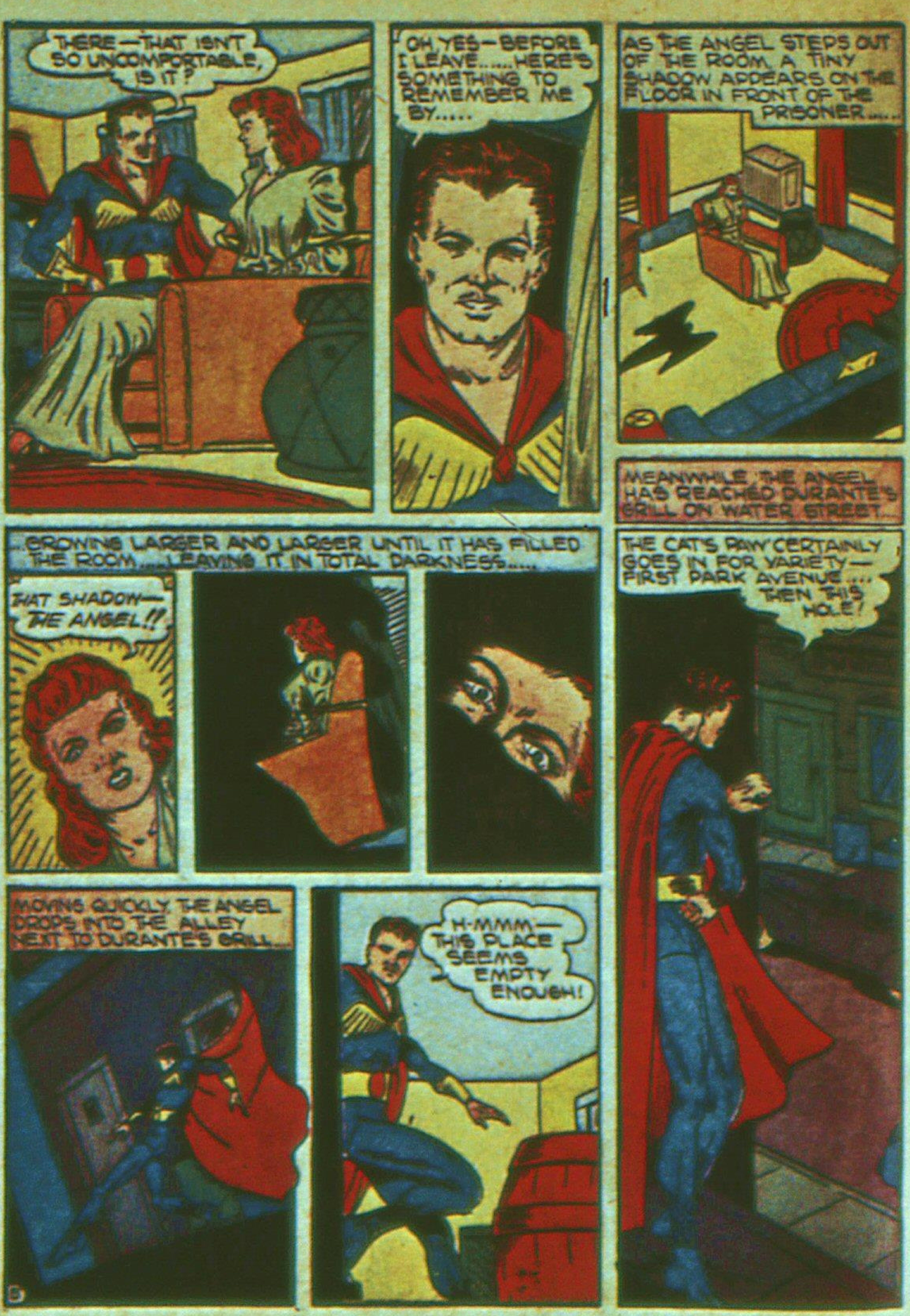

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, I TELL YOU! I MEANT TO SHOOT THE VISION! MYERS GOT IN THE WAY---
THAT'S A POOR ALIBI, SKELLY!
THE ROOM IS EMPTY... EXCEPT FOR YOU AND THE BODY, AND THE SMOKE FROM YOUR GUN!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HE WAS HERE A SECOND AGO! I TELL YOU IT WAS A VISION I SHOT AT!
AND I SAY THAT SHOOTING AT A VISION, AND KILLING A MAN INSTEAD-- IS STILL A POOR ALIBI! TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS!
1234
THERE GOES BIG TIM SKELLY--- TRAPPED BY THE FATE HE METED OUT TO ANOTHER!
P.D.
MEANWHILE, TOM DOUGLAS HAS BEEN VINDICATED AND SET FREE AFTER SKELLY'S KILLERS CONFESS!
THANKS TO THE VISION, I AM A FREE MAN AGAIN, AND NEWTON CITY HAS A NEW AND HONEST ADMINISTRATION!
THE WORLD SEETHES WITH TERROR AND EVIL! IT IS TIME FOR ME TO HURRY WHERE I AM MOST NEEDED!
The VISION
APPEARS AGAIN NEXT MONTH in MARVEL COMICS!

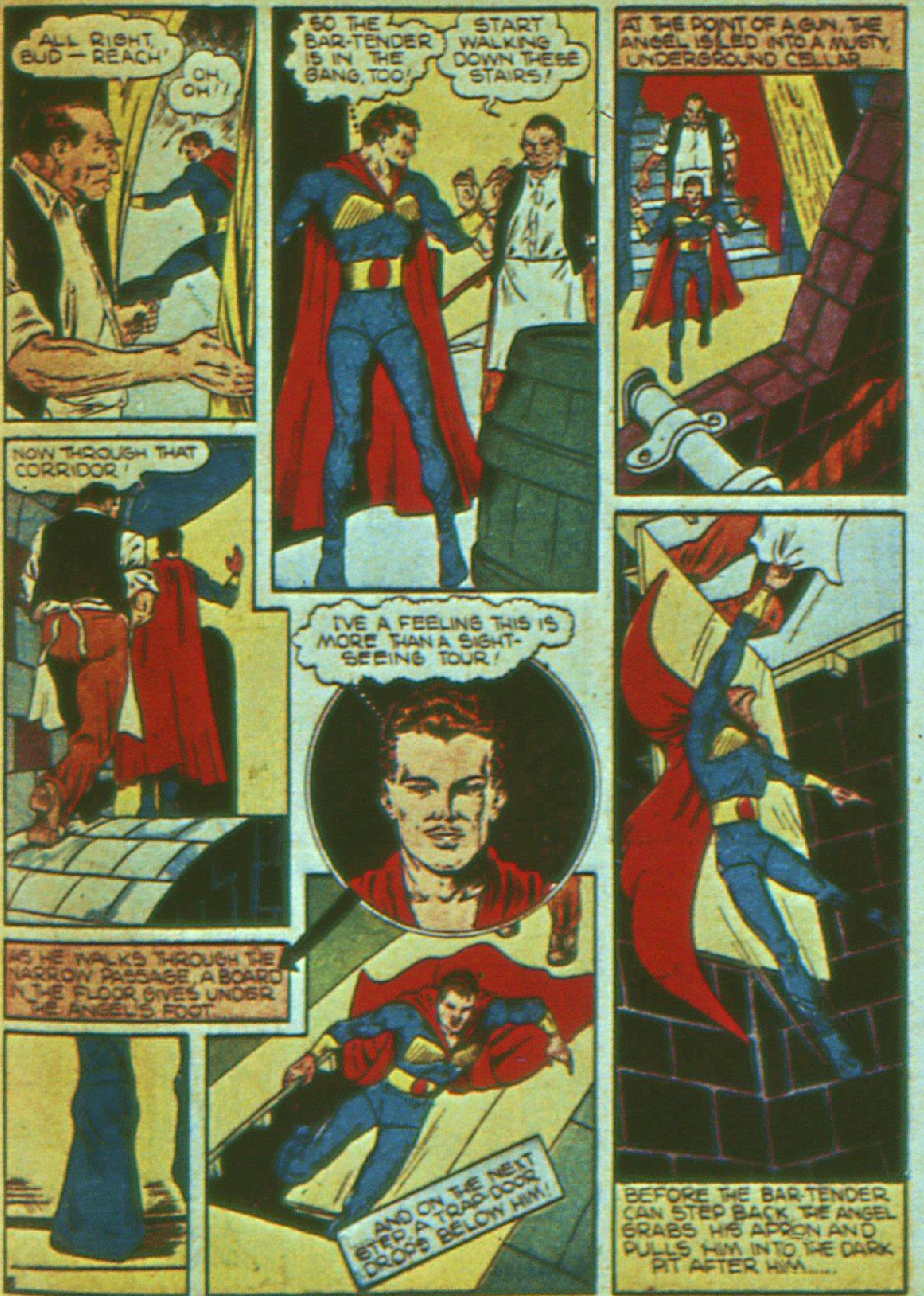

CHAPTER 1 "CLAWS OF DEATH"
The ANGEL
© J. PATENTED 1942
and THE CAT'S PAW
by Paul Gustavson
IN SOLVING THE CASE OF THE MYSTERIOUS WERE-WOLF, THE ANGEL IS STOPPED BY AN OLD FRIEND AND TEACHER AS HE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE SCENE WHERE THE STORY ENDED....
WAIT—I NEED YOUR HELP!
NOT AS YOURSELF, A BRILLIANT YOUNG DOCTOR ...BUT AS YOU ARE NOW..."THE ANGEL"! I'VE STUMBLED UPON A MALICIOUS BAND OF KILLERS... THEIR LEADERS... HIDE-OUTS... EVERYTHING ABOUT THEM!
SOUNDS INTERESTING, DR. LIN....WHO ARE THEY? DOC!
THE....UH ERRRR...

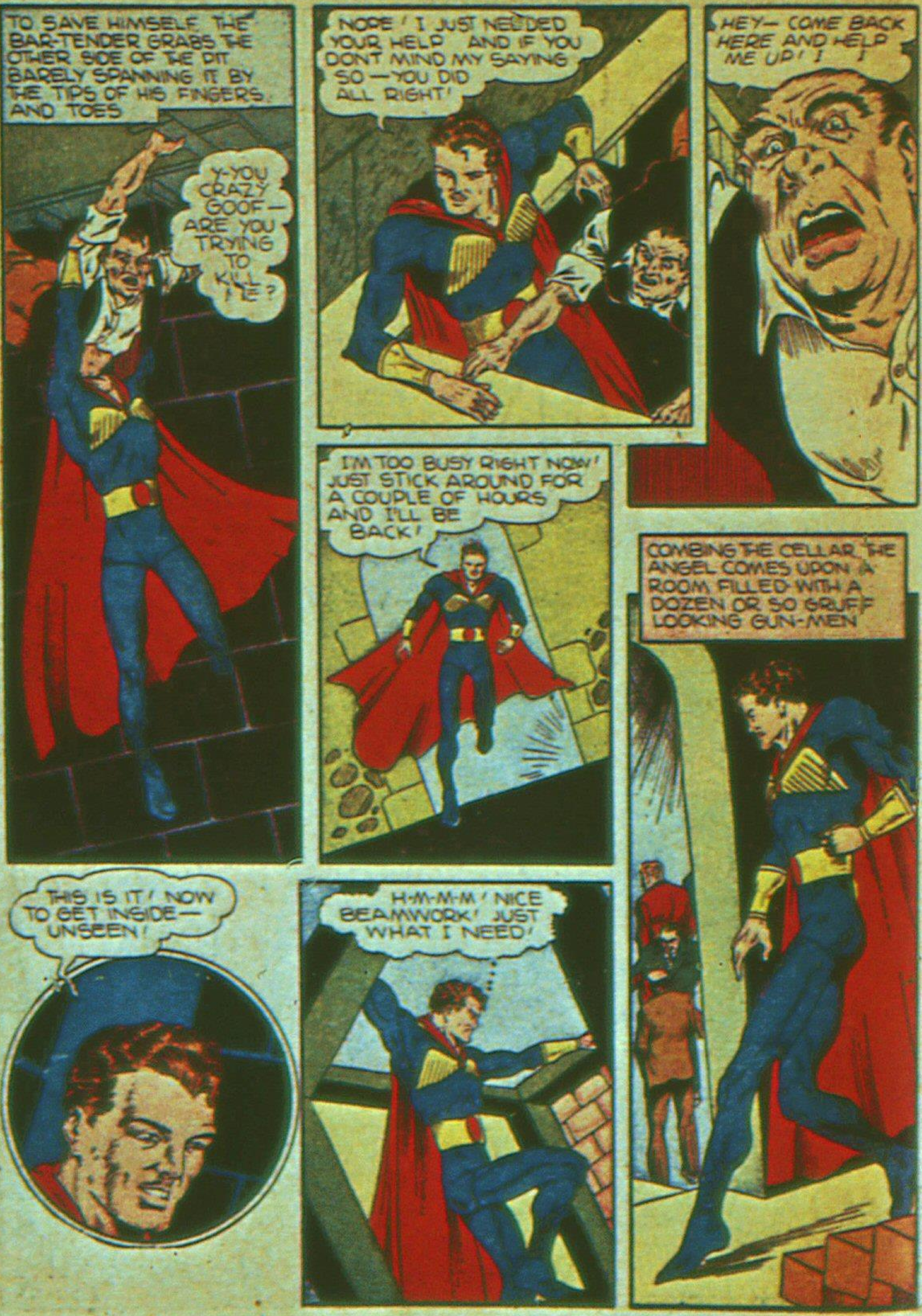

DR. LIN CHOKES..... TWISTS..... THEN DROPS TO THE GROUND—DEAD!
HERE'S THAT THING THAT STRUCK DOC...HOLY SMOKES—"THE CAT'S PAW"!!
SO THAT'S WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME! FROM NOW ON, DOC, THEY ANSWER TO ME!!
WHAT'S THAT—? SOUNDS LIKE A CAR STARTING OUT ON THE HIGHWAY! WELL, DOC—THAT'S MY CUE!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE ANGEL PICKS UP THE TRAIL OF THE CAR AND FOLLOWS CLOSELY BEHIND...
I'LL HAVE TO TRAIL THIS BUGGY—IT'S MY ONLY CLUE TO THE CAT'S PAW...... AND IT MAY LEAD TO ANOTHER!
MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE, THE CAR THE ANGEL IS FOLLOWING STOPS IN FRONT OF A SWANKY PARK AVENUE APARTMENT HOUSE!
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
SOMEONE WAS FOLLOWING US, ALL RIGHT! WHOEVER IT WAS PULLED UP BEHIND THAT CAB!
VERY CLEVER, MR. ANGEL—FOLLOWING SOMEONE WHO PROBABLY STOPPED TO PARK FOR A WHILE!
SAY—WAIT A MINUTE—THEY'RE WATCHING ME LEAVE! MAYBE I WASN'T WRONG!
BUT—AS THE ANGEL GLANCES INTO THE DOORWAY....

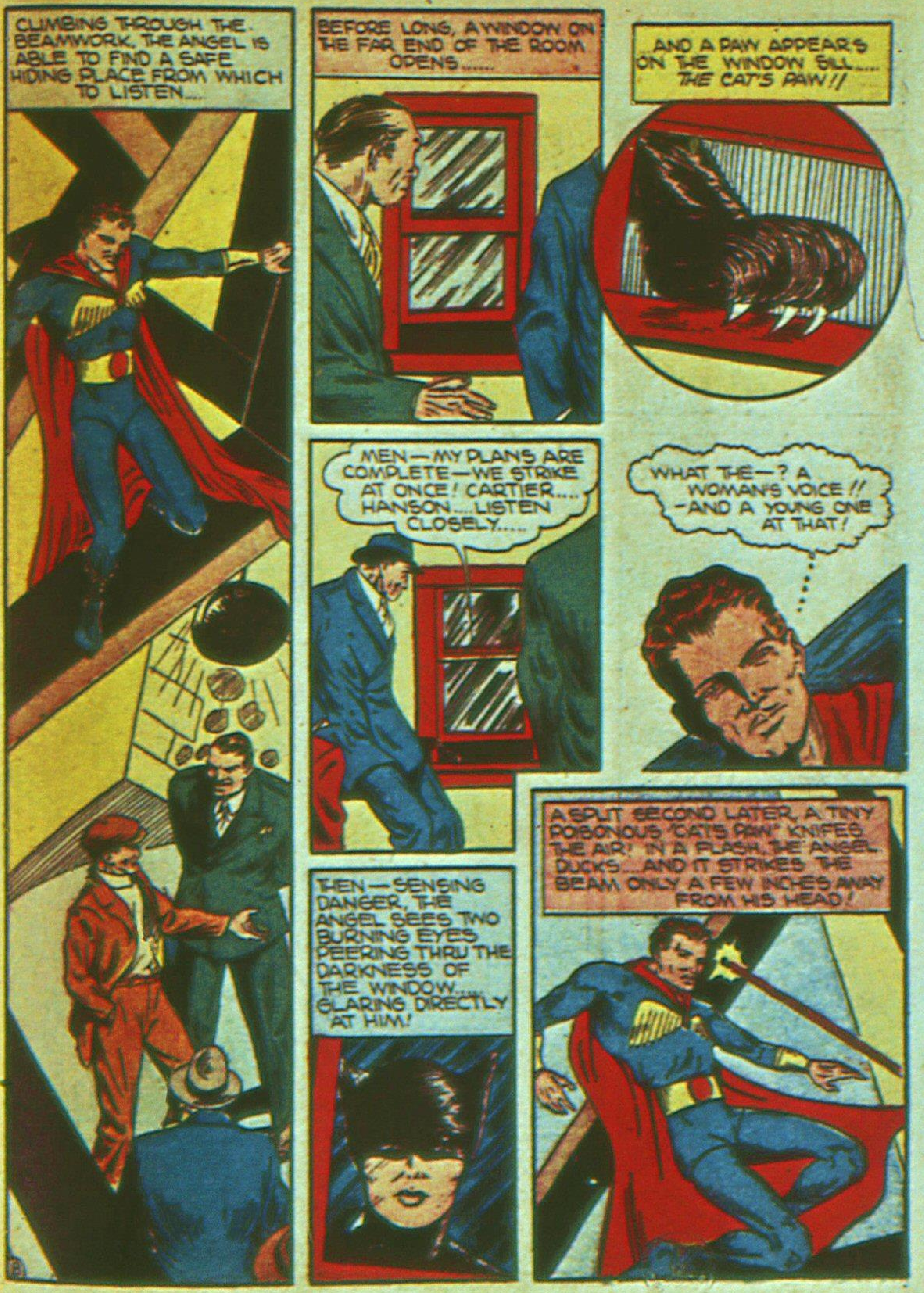

SO 'PARK AVENUE' IS IN ON THIS TOO! I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THAT FROM THE CAT'S PAW!
WHIPPING INTO THE ALLEY NEXT TO THE APARTMENT HOUSE, THE ANGEL STREAKS FOR THE CELLAR.....
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY THIS HOUSE HAS ONLY ONE APARTMENT TO THE FLOOR! ELEVATOR IS STOPPING ON THE TENTH!
MAYBE WE CAN GET A LITTLE ACTION ON THE SUBJECT BY USING THIS FIRE-ESCAPE!
TENTH FLOOR— THIS IS IT!
YES— DR. LIN HAS BEEN DISPOSED OF!
MEET AT DURANTE'S ON WATER STREET? TWELVE O'CLOCK...? OKAY!
VERY INTERESTING MY FRIEND! THANKS FOR THE DOPE!

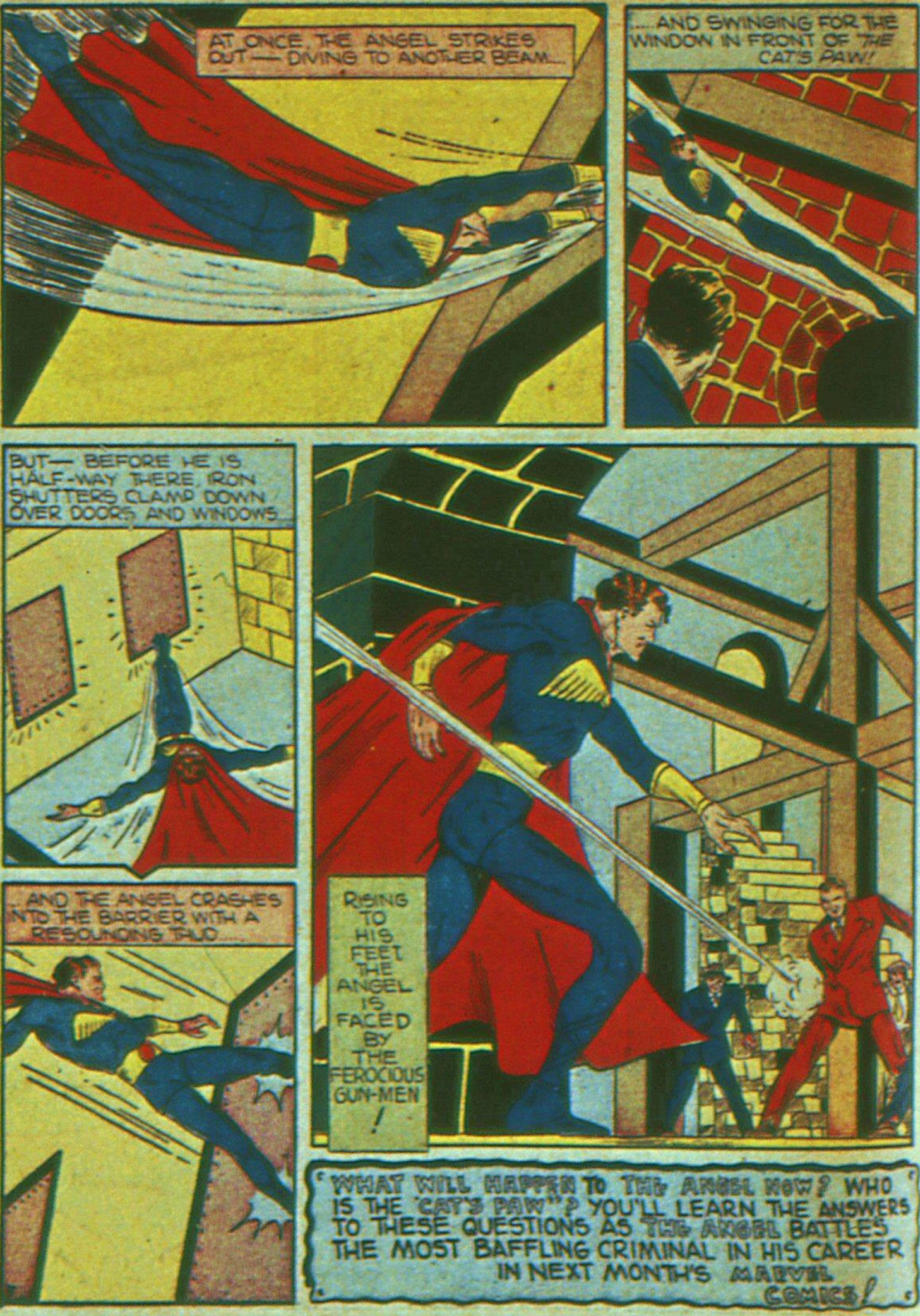

THE ANGEL!
AS AN AUTOMATIC FLASHES IN THE MAN'S HAND, THE ANGEL STRIKES WITH DEADLY POWER!
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, BUD!
MEANWHILE... IN THE ADJACENT ROOM.....
SOUNDS AS IF FRANK IS IN TROUBLE!
ALL RIGHT— REACH... WHERE-EVER YOU ARE!
BOO!
LET GO OF ME!
I SURE WILL, SISTER... AS SOON AS I TIE YOU TO A CHAIR! OUCH!

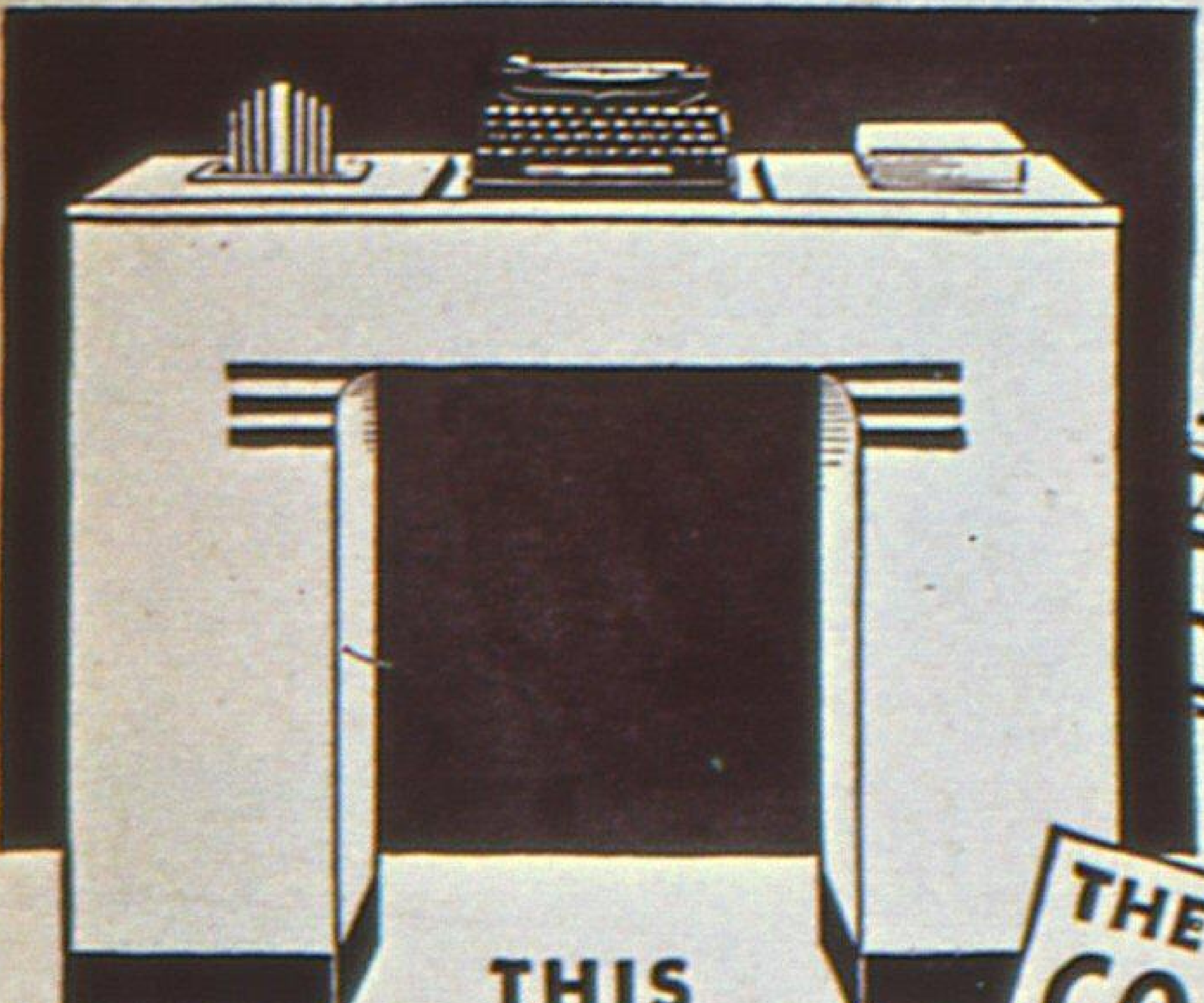

THERE—THAT ISN'T SO UNCOMFORTABLE, IS IT?
OH YES—BEFORE I LEAVE..... HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY.....
AS THE ANGEL STEPS OUT OF THE ROOM, A TINY SHADOW APPEARS ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF THE PRISONER.....
..GROWING LARGER AND LARGER UNTIL IT HAS FILLED THE ROOM.....LEAVING IT IN TOTAL DARKNESS.....
THAT SHADOW— THE ANGEL!!
MEANWHILE THE ANGEL HAS REACHED DURANTE'S GRILL ON WATER STREET...
THE CAT'S PAW CERTAINLY GOES IN FOR VARIETY— FIRST PARK AVENUE.... THEN THIS HOLE!
MOVING QUICKLY, THE ANGEL DROPS INTO THE ALLEY NEXT TO DURANTE'S GRILL...
H-MMM— THIS PLACE SEEMS EMPTY ENOUGH!
5


ALL RIGHT, BUD—REACH!
OH, OH!!
SO THE BAR-TENDER IS IN THE GANG, TOO!
START WALKING DOWN THESE STAIRS!
AT THE POINT OF A GUN, THE ANGEL IS LED INTO A MUSTY, UNDERGROUND CELLAR....
NOW THROUGH THAT CORRIDOR!
I'VE A FEELING THIS IS MORE THAN A SIGHT-SEEING TOUR!
AS HE WALKS THROUGH THE NARROW PASSAGE, A BOARD IN THE FLOOR GIVES UNDER THE ANGEL'S FOOT...
AND ON THE NEXT STEP, A TRAP-DOOR DROPS BELOW HIM!
BEFORE THE BAR-TENDER CAN STEP BACK, THE ANGEL GRABS HIS APRON AND PULLS HIM INTO THE DARK PIT AFTER HIM.....


TO SAVE HIMSELF THE BAR-TENDER GRABS THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PIT BARELY SPANNING IT BY THE TIPS OF HIS FINGERS AND TOES
Y-YOU CRAZY GOOF— ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME?
NOPE! I JUST NEEDED YOUR HELP AND IF YOU DONT MIND MY SAYING SO—YOU DID ALL RIGHT!
HEY— COME BACK HERE AND HELP ME UP!!
I'M TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW! JUST STICK AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS AND I'LL BE BACK!
COMBING THE CELLAR THE ANGEL COMES UPON A ROOM FILLED WITH A DOZEN OR SO GRUFF LOOKING GUN-MEN
THIS IS IT! NOW TO GET INSIDE— UNSEEN!
H-M-M-M! NICE BEAMWORK! JUST WHAT I NEED!


CLIMBING THROUGH THE BEAMWORK, THE ANGEL IS ABLE TO FIND A SAFE HIDING PLACE FROM WHICH TO LISTEN....
BEFORE LONG, A WINDOW ON THE FAR END OF THE ROOM OPENS.......
...AND A PAW APPEARS ON THE WINDOW SILL.... THE CAT'S PAW!!
MEN—MY PLANS ARE COMPLETE—WE STRIKE AT ONCE! CARTIER.... HANSON....LISTEN CLOSELY.....
WHAT THE—? A WOMAN'S VOICE!! -AND A YOUNG ONE AT THAT!
THEN—SENSING DANGER, THE ANGEL SEES TWO BURNING EYES PEERING THRU THE DARKNESS OF THE WINDOW..... GLARING DIRECTLY AT HIM!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, A TINY POISONOUS 'CAT'S PAW' KNIFES THE AIR! IN A FLASH, THE ANGEL DUCKS....AND IT STRIKES THE BEAM ONLY A FEW INCHES AWAY FROM HIS HEAD!
8


AT ONCE, THE ANGEL STRIKES OUT — DIVING TO ANOTHER BEAM...
...AND SWINGING FOR THE WINDOW IN FRONT OF THE CAT'S PAW!
BUT— BEFORE HE IS HALF-WAY THERE, IRON SHUTTERS CLAMP DOWN OVER DOORS AND WINDOWS...
...AND THE ANGEL CRASHES INTO THE BARRIER WITH A RESOUNDING THUD...
RISING TO HIS FEET THE ANGEL IS FACED BY THE FEROCIOUS GUN-MEN!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE ANGEL NOW? WHO IS THE "CAT'S PAW"? YOU'LL LEARN THE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS AS THE ANGEL BATTLES THE MOST BAFFLING CRIMINAL IN HIS CAREER IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS!



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10¢ A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10¢ a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10¢ a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY $1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar ($1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

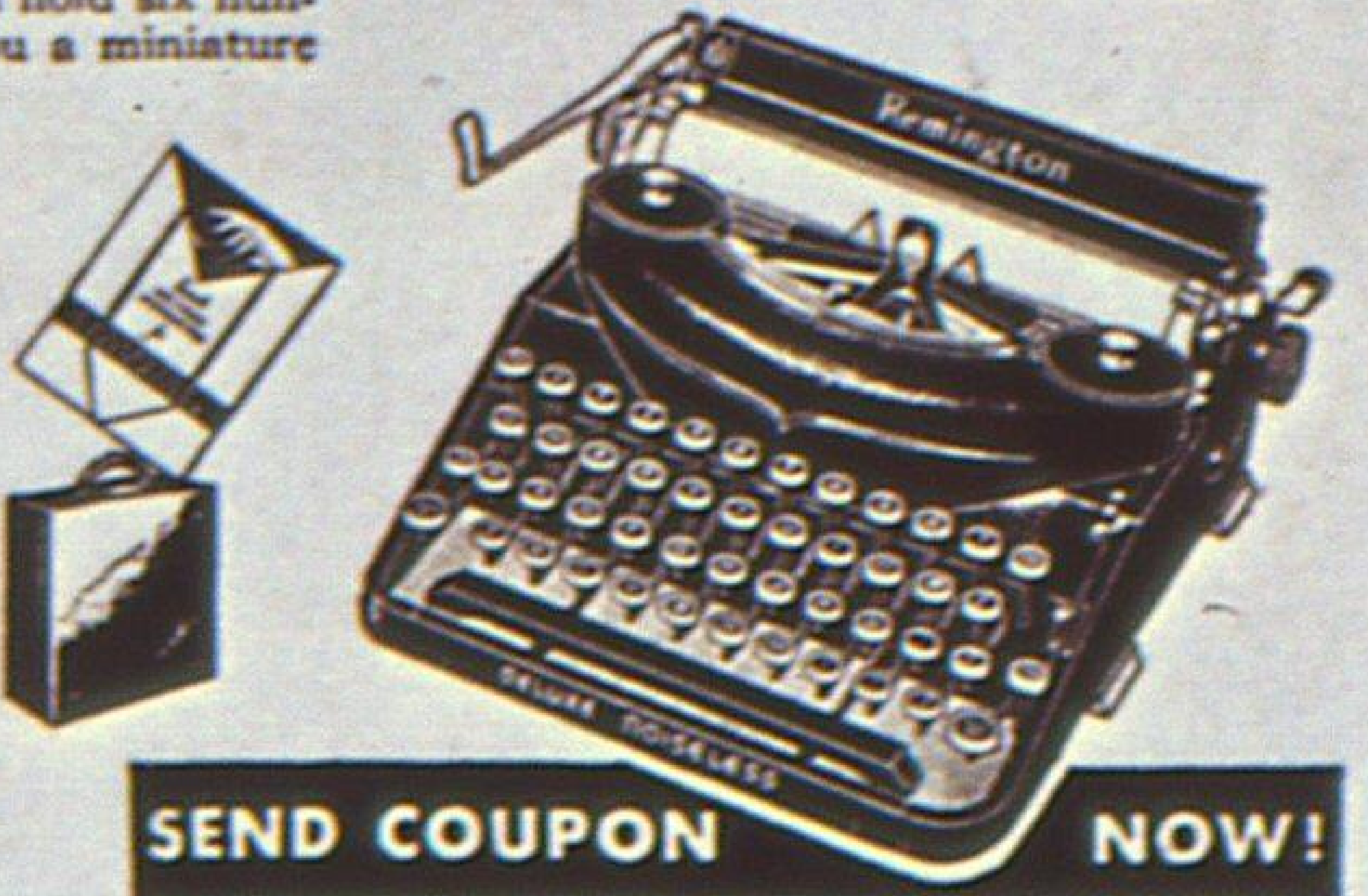
The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trail, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 423-4
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name..

Address..

City.................................State..............

PRIZES FOR ALL!

Any prize shown below, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is yours **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. *Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow.* You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over 70 prizes like Radio, Toilet Set, Croquet Set, etc.

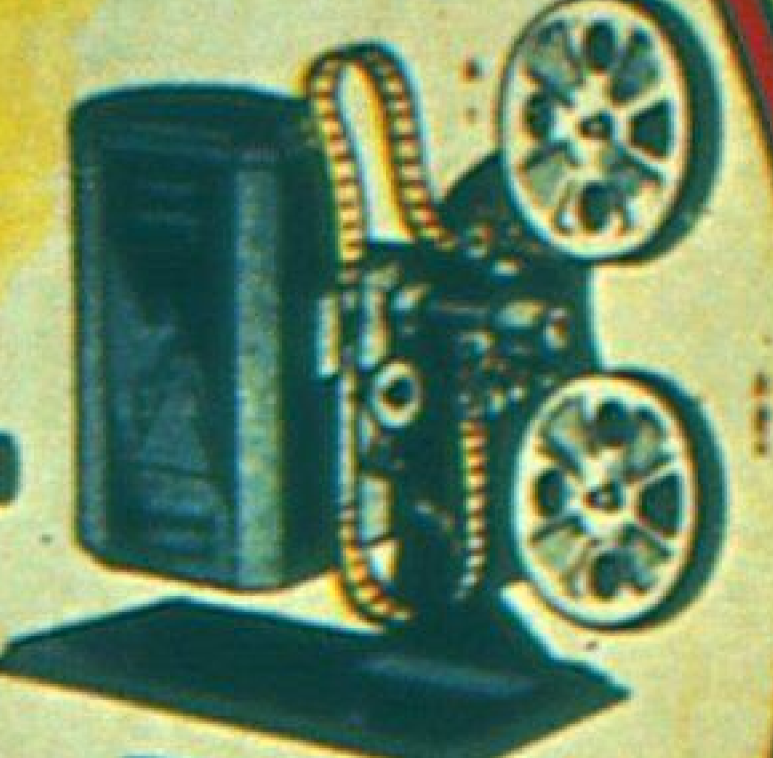
SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.

RED RYDER LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., NEW YORK

DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE

A 1000-shot repeater. Given for selling only one order.



Electric Movie Projector Given for selling one order.

EASTMAN CAMERA
Given for selling one order.

Two Pepperell "Warmweave" Blankets. Sell one order.

A Live Canary given for selling only one order.

Sell only one order and get a beautiful wrist watch. Styles for boys, girls, men, women.

Basketball Set Given for selling only one order.

32-pc. Dinner Set. Given for selling only one order. Sent Express Collect

GENE AUTRY HOLSTER SET

2-GUN HOLSTER SET with FREE RING Given for selling only one order

GENE AUTRY REPUBLIC STAR

Gene Autry Guitar

SUPER VALUE PRIZES

BIG GIFT BOOK sent with seeds explains how you get this full-size Gene Autry Guitar for selling only 2 orders of seeds, **BICYCLE** for selling only 8 orders and other super prizes for extra effort.

DON'T DELAY! MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

FREE! A GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR MAILING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE!

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send my **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, the **BIG GIFT BOOK**, and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is______________________________

Name______________________________

R.F.D. Box or Street No.______________________________

City____________________ State________